American Student Hymnal

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American Student Hymnal

Edited by
H. Augustine Smith

D. Appleton - Century Company
Incorporated
New York London

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PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Preface

BY EARL MARLATT

If Whitman was speaking for all the arts rather than for poetry alone when he wrote, ' To have great poets there must be great audiences, too,' the present hour is most opportune for the publication of the American Student Hymnal. Its appeal is to an audience as ruthlessly scornful of the shoddy or pretentious as it is sincerely appreciative of the genuine. Young intelligence in the United States accepts the traditional or the novel only if they meet the double test of finesse and livingness. These are the standards by which it measures the desirability of all its experiences, on the athletic field, over the radio, at the theater, in the class-room and in church and chapel. Are they vivid? Are they done with distinction? Are they real?

This attitude is as easily explainable as it is commendable. The American student of today, whether in university, college, academy, high school, church or church-school discussion group, lives in an age when celestial vikings in every field of endeavor are faring fearlessly into the farthest blue. Horizons are lifting so rapidly as to demand constantly changing perspectives and more compelling incentives. Everywhere there is quest for a dynamic strong enough to carry life to the expanding limits of youthful vision and achievement.

The editor of a hymnal intended for such students will be wary of approaching his task ' like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams.' Rather must he be very much alive to his audience: What are its spiritual needs? Can these be met by hymnody? Are religious songs that will satisfy the cravings of the modern spirit now available? If not, can they be evoked from living artists in the allied fields of poetry and music?

To the challenge of these questions the American Student Hymnal brings a bravely affirmative answer. Its selections from earlier hymnody prove that many Latin and evangelical hymns are still vivid and artistic enough to satisfy the fastidious tastes of modern youth. To these have been added the most ruggedly spiritual of present-day lyrics set to tunes of corresponding lift and vigor. Poets have been both willing and eager to coöperate; they have realized that poems are likely to languish and die in musty anthologies, but that hymns have a way of caroling on in the hearts and lives of men. Composers of like insight have shared the enthusiasms of the poets and have set these lyrics to equally adventurous rhythms. In this way wider recognition has been given to innumerable poems, which, set to singable music, will continue to express the high raptures of an age of vision.

A hymnal of the perspective, which this seeks to achieve, can be appreciated only with something of the same perspective. It is keyed to the possibilities as well as the sympathies of its audiences. Its newer offerings must be studied

and taught if they are to convey the aesthetic and religious values that they carry. Some of them will not become immediately popular. They would have little enduring appeal to the critical tastes of modern youth if they did. It is just this which makes the present compilation in a twofold sense a Student Hymnal; it reflects the student's daring and buoyant spirit; it also offers him a field for unlimited study in the appreciation and expression of fresh hymnic motifs, rhythms, caesuras, and harmonic effects.

Its publication is doubly timely, then, since it is coincident with the nation-wide renaissance of glee clubs, all eager to slough off the trammels of ' the collegiate ' for repertoire of more artistic livingness. To such the basso profundo rhythms of William Blake and Francis Thompson will make an irresistible appeal, as will also the masculine spirituality of Rupert Brooke, Joyce Kilmer, and John Masefield. The very challenge of such lyrics will commend the book to souls, who, like another student, Charles Hamilton Sorley, have felt the lure of ' blue horizons far away.'

In 'An Inland Voyage,' Robert Louis Stevenson describes a Gothic cathedral so graphically that only quotation can do justice to its vividness:

' Mankind was never so happily inspired as when it made a cathedral: a thing as single and specious as a statue to the first glance, and yet, on examination, as lively and interesting as a forest. I could never fathom how a man dares to lift up his voice to preach in a cathedral. 'Tis the best preacher itself and preaches day and night; not only telling you of man's art and aspirations in the past, but convicting your own soul of ardent sympathies; or rather, like all good preachers, it sets you to preaching to yourself; and every man is his own doctor of divinity in the last resort.'

It is not too much to hope that the American Student Hymnal sympathetically presented to the audiences for which it is intended, will become such a cathedral of song, capable of providing a quietly colorful atmosphere for the most varied services and of voicing, through modern lyrics and melodies, the medieval aspiration of vaulted ceilings and spires against the sky.

H. AUGUSTINE SMITH

January 1, 1928.

EARL MARLATT } *Associate Editors*
HUGH PORTER }

EDITOR'S NOTE

The Editor-in-Chief desires to express his obligation to many interested co-workers who have aided in the preparation of this book. Special thanks are due:

Earl Marlatt, Neilson C. Hannay, Allen Eastman Cross } in the selection and editing of texts.
Hugh Porter, Ian Alexander } in the editing of tunes.
Osbert W. Warmingham in the preparation of liturgic material.
Edith L. Thomas, Lucia May Smith } in editorial detail.
Owners of copyright, complete data of which will be found on pages xxiii–xxvi.

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'Open wide the window of our spirits, and fill us full of light; open wide the door of our hearts, that we may receive and entertain Thee with all our powers of adoration and love.'

THE AMERICAN STUDENT HYMNAL

1

LOUVAN. L.M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859 — VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of eve - ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
2. Sun of our life, thy quicken-ing ray Sheds on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
3. Our mid - night is thy smile with-drawn; Our noon - tide is thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
5. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling hearts that burn for thee; Till all thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heaven - ly flame. A - MEN.

PACIFIC SCHOOL OF RELIGION

The Quest for God

2

TYNEMOUTH. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8

GEOFFREY DEARMER

ALEXANDRE E. CHORON, 1822

1. There are a my - riad means, O Lord, By which we hear and see
2. The hue - less wind is all thy breath, And eve - ry stream a vein;
3. The world's wide arch - es heaven-ward fly From pil - lars of the air;

The ech - o of thy liv - ing word, The shad - ow thrown by thee;
Time is the heart that beats be - neath The or - gan of thy brain,
Be - hold now in the East - ern sky The great rose win - dow flare,

Thy glo - ry is be-yond the powers Of an - y in-stru-ment of ours.
Which is th' un-bound-ed vast of space, And eve-ry o-pen flower thy face.
As day re - veals be-neath the dome The old fa-mil-iar streets of home: A - MEN.

4 We have the power to make or mar
This heritage and home;
Lord, look not on us as we are
But as we shall become,
When we have made on Earth complete
Thy Kingdom where all kingdoms meet.

5 To thee, O young and princely Heart,
All living things return:
We love not them and thee apart,
For through that love we learn
In them to feel and hear and see
The radiant certainty of thee.

The Quest for God

3

VOX CELESTIS. 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

JAMES MARTINEAU, 1873

MYLES B. FOSTER, 1905

1. Where is your God? they say: An - swer them, Lord most ho - ly!
2. Come not in flash - ing storm, Or burst-ing frown of thun - der:
3. O God, the pure a - lone, E'en in their deep con - fess - ing,

Re - veal thy se - cret way Of vis - it - ing the low - ly,—
Come in the view - less form Of wak - ening love and won - der;—
Can see thee as their own And find thy per - fect bless - ing;

Not wrapped in mov - ing cloud, Or night - ly - rest - ing fire;
In du - ty grown di - vine The rest - less spir - it still:
Yet to each wait - ing soul Speak in thy still, small voice,

But veiled with-in the shroud Of si - lent high de - sire.
In sor - rows taught to shine As shad - ows of thy will.
Till bro - ken love be whole, And sad - dened hearts re - joice. A-MEN.

The Quest for God

4

STRENGTH AND STAY. 11, 10, 11, 10

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1864

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. I can - not find thee! Still on rest - less pin - ion
2. I can - not find thee: E'en when most a - -dor - ing,
3. Yet high a - bove the lim - its of my see - ing,
4. I can - not lose thee! Still in thee a - bid - ing,

My spir - it beats the void where thou dost dwell;
Be - fore thy shrine I bend in low - liest prayer;
And fold - ed far with - in the in - most heart,
The end is clear, how wide so - e'er I roam;

I wan - der lost through all thy vast do - min - ion,
Be - yond these bounds of thought, my thought up - soar - ing,
And deep be - low the deeps of con - scious be - ing,
The Law that holds the worlds my steps is guid - ing,

And shrink be - neath thy light in - ef - fa - ble.
From fur - thest quest comes back: thou art not there.
Thy splen - dor shin - eth; there, O God, thou art.
And I must rest at last in thee, my home. A-MEN.

The Quest for God

5

LAMBETH. C.M.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1876 — WILLIAM SCHULTHES, 1871

1. O thou, in all thy might so far, In all thy love so near,
2. What heart can com - pre - hend thy name, Or, search-ing, find thee out,
3. Yet, though I know thee but in part, I ask not, Lord, for more:
4. And dear - er than all things I know Is child-like faith to me,

Be - yond the range of sun or star, And yet be - side us here.
Who art with - in, a quick-ening flame, A pres-ence round a - bout?
E - nough for me to know thou art, To love thee and a - dore.
That makes the dark-est way I go An o - pen path to thee. A - MEN.

6

LIVERPOOL. C.M.

HINTON WHITE — ROBERT WAINWRIGHT, 1748–1782
Harmonized by SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810–1876

1. On des - ert sands the vi - sion comes, As men turn to-wards the east, And
2. The An-cients found him in their groves, The Wise Men saw the star, He
3. Wher-ev - er man has fought for right, Where man for man has died; Be -
4. In tem - ple and ca - the - dral dim, Thro' vi - gil, chant, and prayer, Wher-

while some fast - ing, see God's face, Some find him at the feast.
comes to some in paths of peace, To some in flam - ing war.
side him stands, could we but see, One that was cru - ci - fied.
ev - er man cries out to God, The liv - ing God is there. A - MEN.

The Quest for God

7

THE MYSTIC. Irregular

CALE YOUNG RICE, 1872—

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927

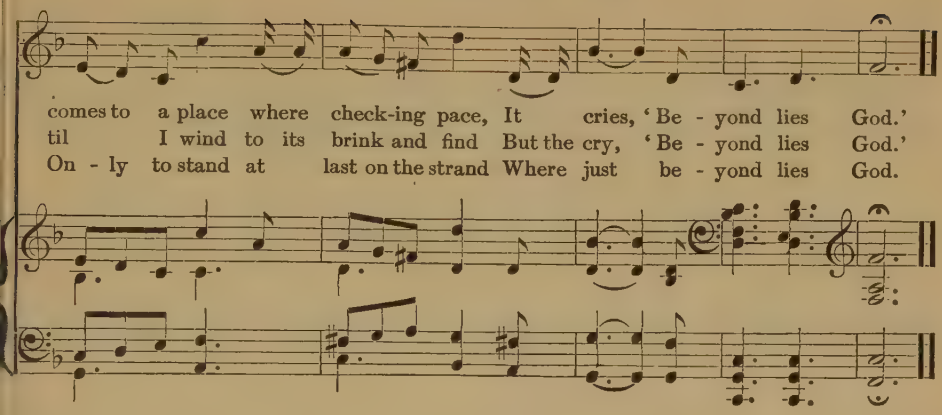
1. I have rid-den the wind, I have rid-den the sea, I have rid-den the
2. I have rid-den the wind, I have rid-den the night, I have rid-den the
3. I have rid-den the wind, I have rid-den the stars, I have rid-den the

* small notes for v. 2.

moon and stars, I have set my feet in the stir - rup seat Of a com - et cours -ing
ghosts that flee From the vaults of death like a chill - ing breath O -ver e - ter - ni -
force that flies With far in- tent thro' the firm - a - ment And each to each al -

Mars. And eve - ry-where, Thro' earth and air My tho't speeds, lightning-shod, It
ty. And eve - ry-where Is the world laid bare— E-ther and star and clod, Un-
lies. And eve - ry-where That a tho't may dare To gal - lop, mine has trod—

The Quest for God

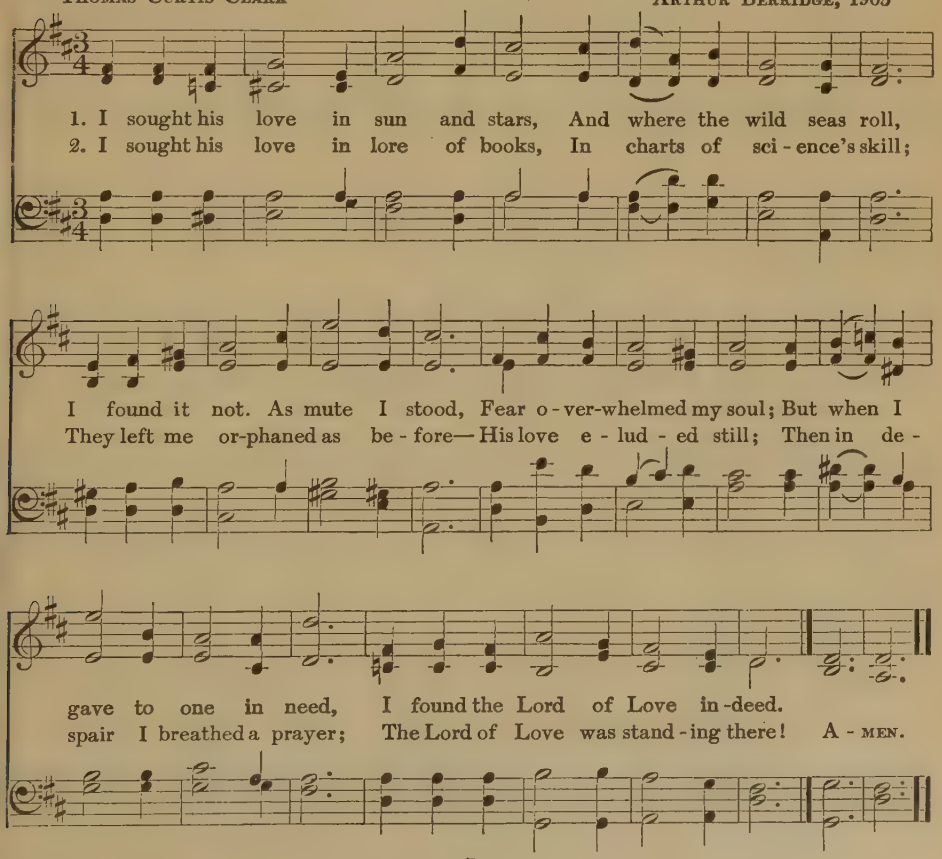


8

HARVARD. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK

ARTHUR BERRIDGE, 1905



The Quest for God

9

ECCLESIA. Irregular

WILLIAM H. CARRUTH, 1859– JOHN H. GOWER, 1855–1922

UNISON

1. A haze on the far ho - ri - zon, The in - fin - ite, ten - der
2. Like tides on a cres - cent sea - beach, When the moon is new and
3. A pick - et fro - zen on du - ty, A moth - er starved for her

sky, The ripe rich tints of the corn-fields, And the wild geese sail - ing
thin, In - to our hearts high yearn-ings Come well - ing and surg - ing
brood; Soc - ra - tes drink-ing the hem-lock, And Je - sus on the

HARMONY

high, And all o - ver up - land and low - land The charm of the gold - en -
in, Come from the mys - tic o - cean, Whose rim no foot has
rood; And mil-lions who hum-ble and name-less, The straight hard path- way

rod, Some of us call it au - tumn, And oth - ers call it God.
trod, Some of us call it long - ing, And oth - ers call it God.
plod, Some call it con - se - cra - tion, And oth - ers call it God.

The Quest for God

10

BETHANY. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

LOWELL MASON, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven;
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise,
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;
Out of my ston - y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A - MEN.

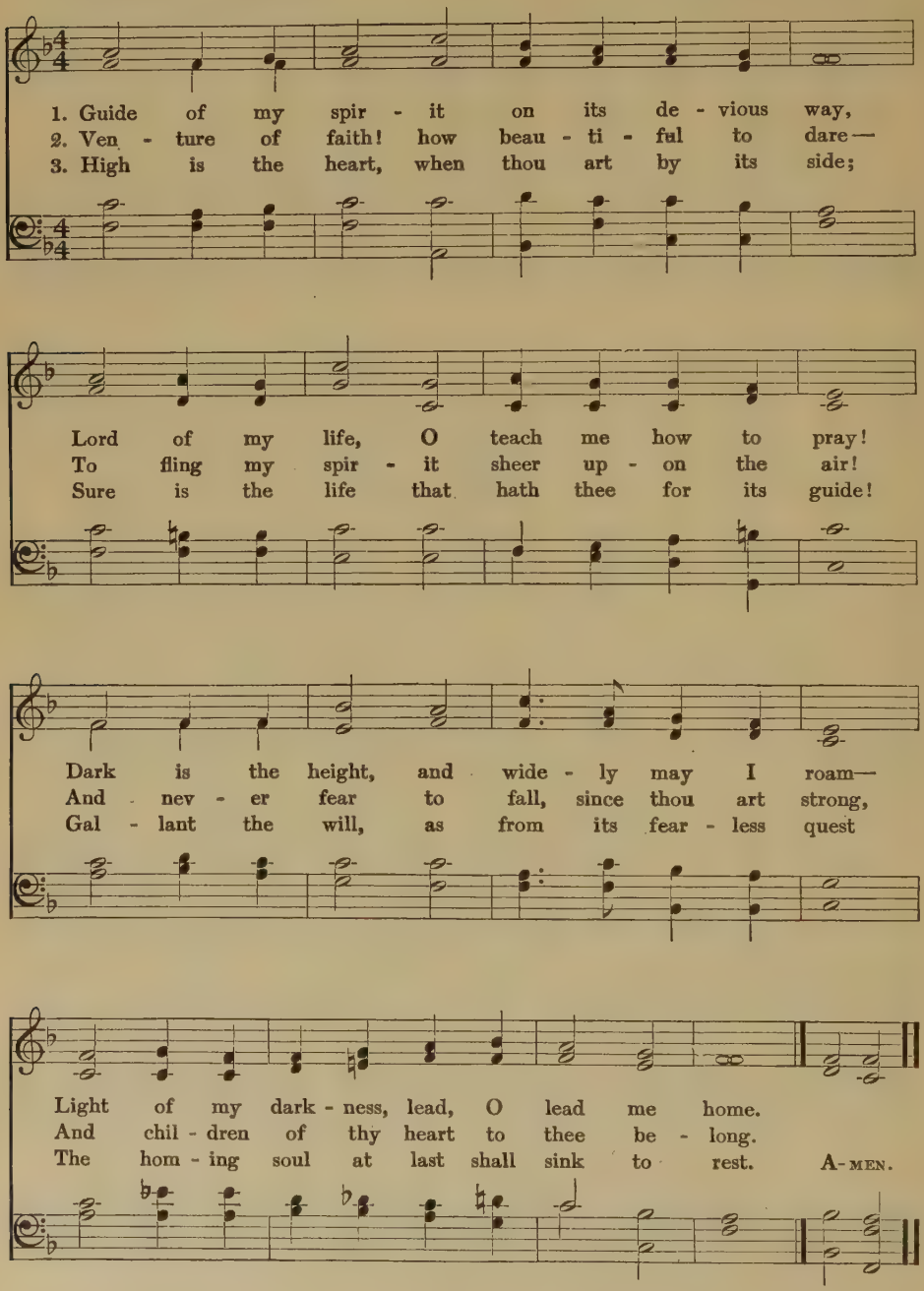
The Quest for God

11

LANGRAN. 10, 10, 10, 10

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



12 The Quest for God

SPES MEA IN DEO. 10, 10, 10, 10

MINOT J. SAVAGE, 1841–1918

J. S. WARBURTON

1. Seek not a - far for beau - ty, Lo! it glows
2. Go not a - broad for hap - pi - ness. For see,
3. Dream not of no - ble ser - vice else - where wrought;
4. In won - der - work - ings, or some bush a - flame,

In dew - wet grass - es all a - bout thy feet;
It is a flow - er bloom - ing at thy door!
The sim - ple du - ty that a - waits thy hand
Men look for God and fan - cy him con - cealed;

In birds, in sun - shine, child - ish fac - es sweet,
Bring love and jus - tice home, and then no more
Is God's voice ut - tering a di - vine com - mand,
But in earth's com - mon things he stands re - vealed,

In stars and moun - tain sum - mits topped with snows.
Thou'lt won - der in what dwell - ing joy may be.
Life's com - mon deeds build all that saints have thought.
While grass and flowers and stars spell out his name. A - MEN.

Alternative Tune — Langran, No. 11

13

THE HIGHWAY. 7,7,7,7,7,D.

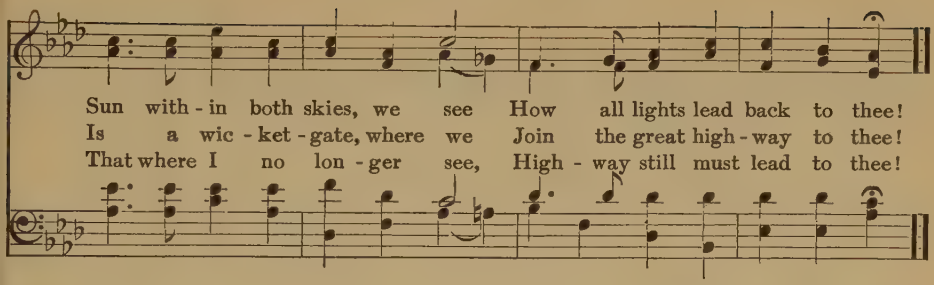
WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1876 — PETER CHRISTIAN LUTKIN, 1927

1. When the night is still and far, Watch-er from the sha-dowed deeps!
2. 'Cross the field of dai-ly work Run the foot-paths, lead-ing where?
3. Rest-less, rest-less, speed we on,— Whith-er in the vast un-known?

When the morn-ing breaks its bar, Life that shines and wakes and leaps!
Run they east or run they west, One way all the work-ers fare.
Not to you and not to me Are the seal-ed or-ders shown:

When old Bi-ble vers-es glow, Star-ring all the deep of thought,
Eve-ry aw-ful thing of earth,— Sin and pain and bat-tle-noise;
But the Hand that built the road, And the Light that leads the feet,

Till it fills with qui-et dawn From the peace our years have brought;
Eve-ry dear thing,— ba-by's birth, Fa-ces, flowers, or lov-ers' joys,—
And this in-ward rest-less-ness, Are such in-vi-ta-tion sweet,

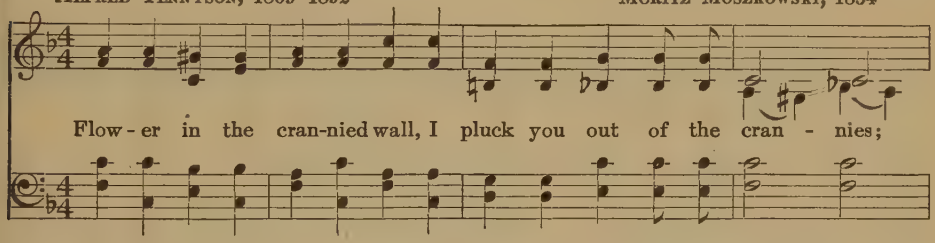


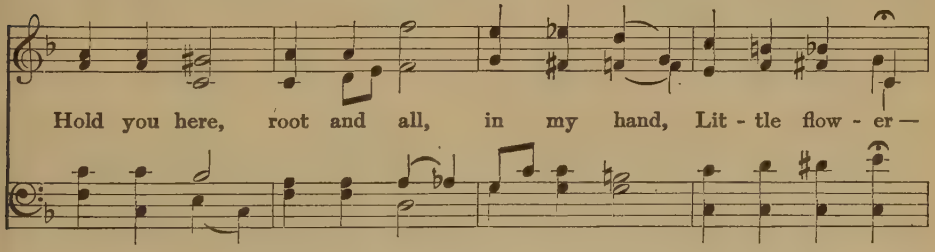
14

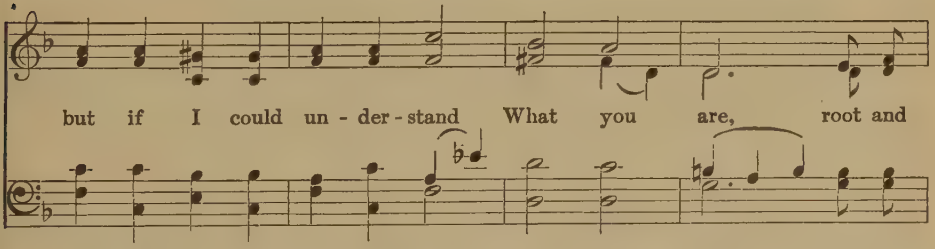
LITTLE FLOWER. Irregular

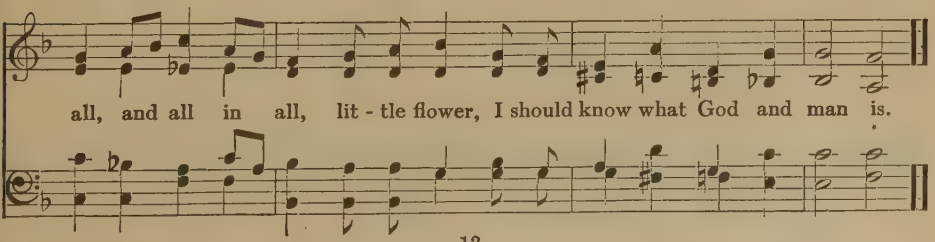
ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809–1892

MORITZ MOSZKOWSKI, 1854–









The Quest for God

15

KING OLAF. Irregular

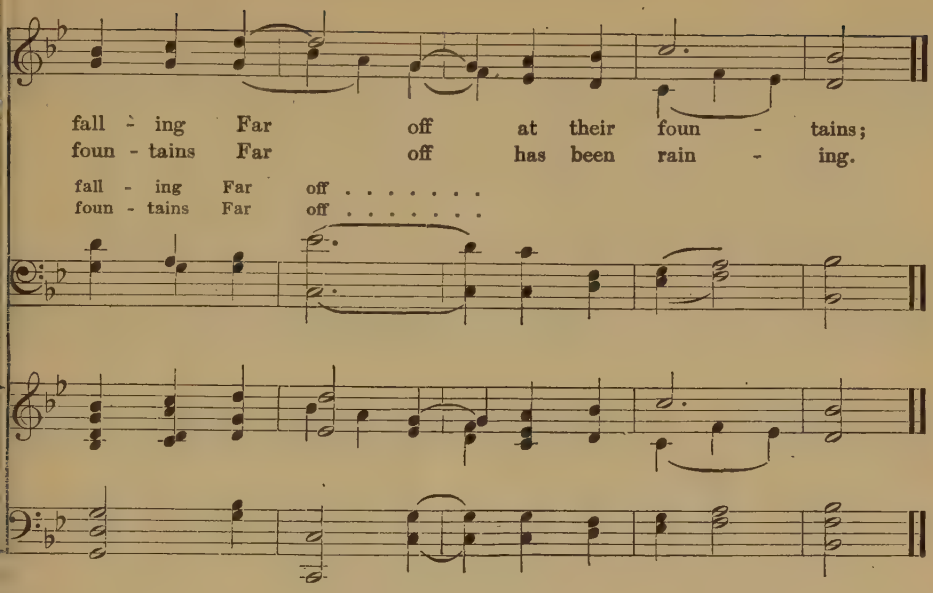
HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807–1882

WILLIAM Y. WEBBE, 1927

1. As tor - rents in sum - mer Half-dried in their chan - nels, Sud - den - ly
2. So hearts that are faint - ing Grow full to o'er - flow - ing, And they that be -

chan - nels,
flow - ing, And

rise, though the Sky is still cloud - less, For rain has been
hold it, Mar - vel, and know not That God at their

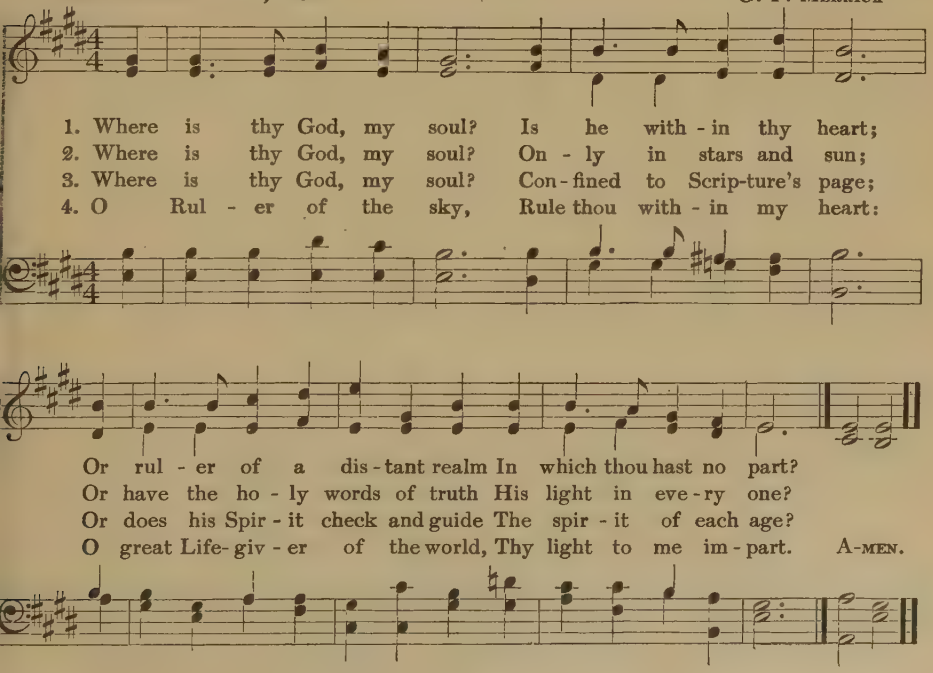


16

ALDERSGATE. S.M.

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH, 1855

G. P. MERRICK



The Great Companion

17

TRINITY. 12, 12, 12, 10

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1893

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810–1876

1. Bring, O morn, thy mu - sic! night, thy star - lit si - lence!
2. Life and death, thy crea - tures, praise thee, Might - y Giv - er:
3. Light us, lead us, love us! cry thy grop - ing na - tions,
4. Life nor death can part us, O thou Love e - ter - nal,

O - ceans, chant the rap - ture to the storm-winds cours - ing free!
Praise and prayer are ris - ing in thy beast and bird and tree:
Plead - ing in the thou - sand tongues, but nam - ing on - ly thee,
Shep - herd of the wan - dering star, and souls that way - ward flee;

Sun and stars are sing - ing, Thou art our Cre - a - tor,
Lo! they praise and van - ish, van - ish at thy bid - ding,—
Weav - ing blind - ly out thy ho - ly, hap - py pur - pose,—
Homeward draws our spir - it to thy Spir - it yearn - ing,—

Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be. A - MEN.

The Great Companion

18

NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 10

REGINALD HEBER, 1826

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

19

SALVE DOMINE. 7,6,7,6,D.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909

1. Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, thy beau - ty Steals in - to eve - ry heart,
3. Light of the world, be - fore thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark-ened earth of thine,

Nev - er shall dark - ness veil thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
We wor - ship, we a - dore thee, Thou light, the life of all;
Till eve - ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with the di - vine;

Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
With thee is no for - get - ting Of all thine hand hath made;
Till eve - ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to thee a - gain.
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade.
Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from love and thee. A - MEN.

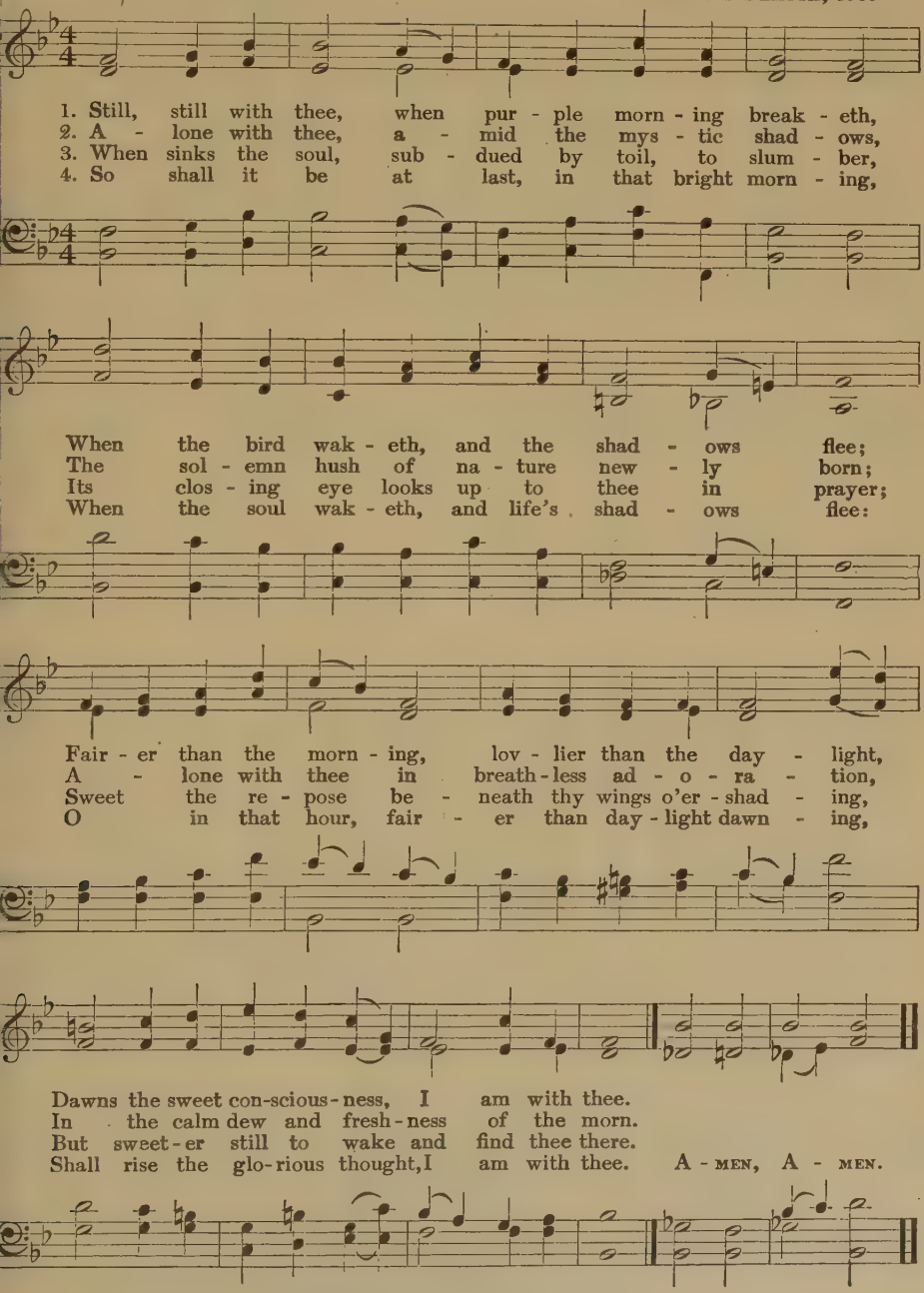
The Great Companion

20

OBERLIN. 11, 10, 11, 10

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

J. ARTHUR DEMUTH, 1900



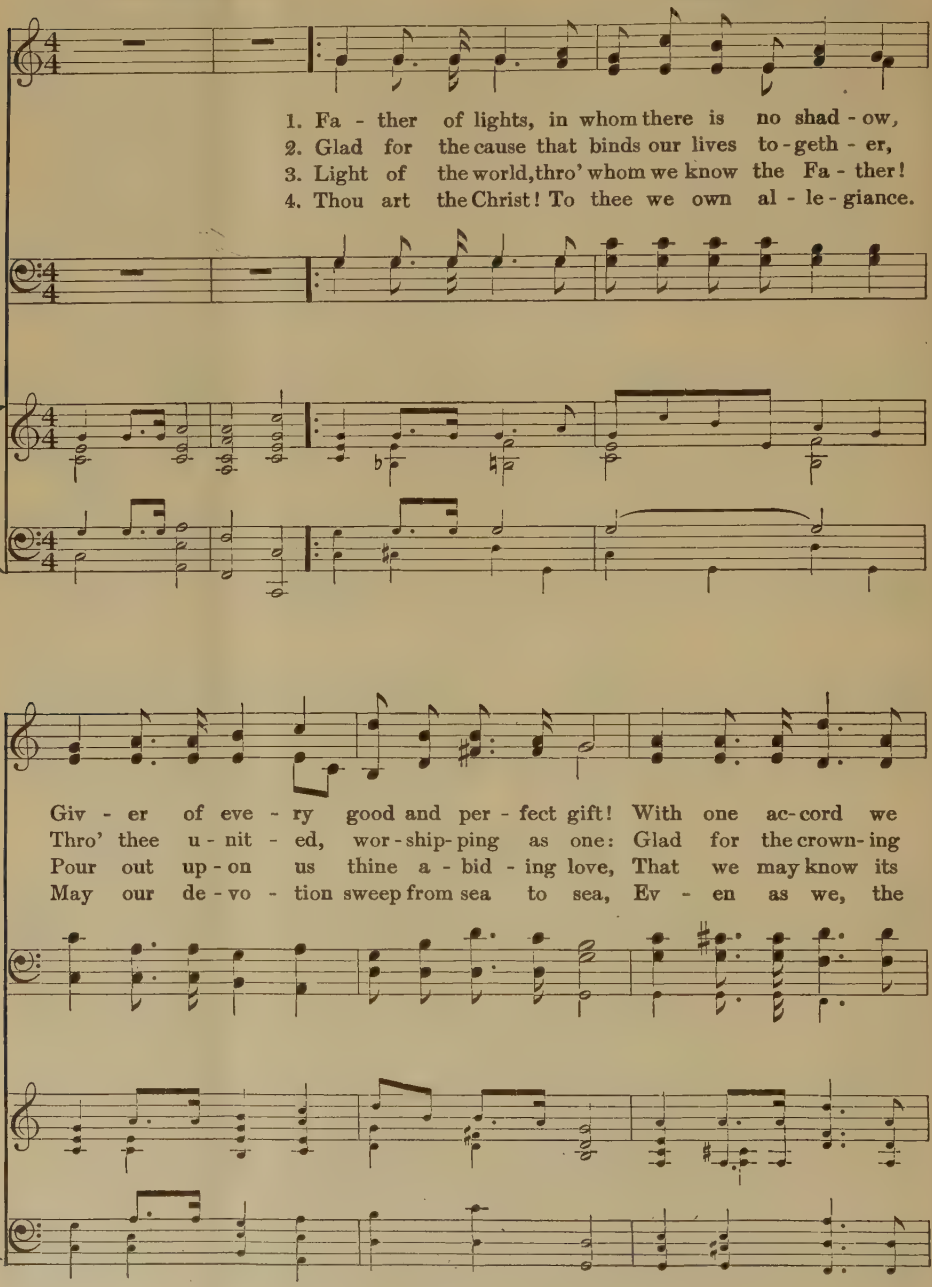
Alternative Tune—Windsor, No. 381

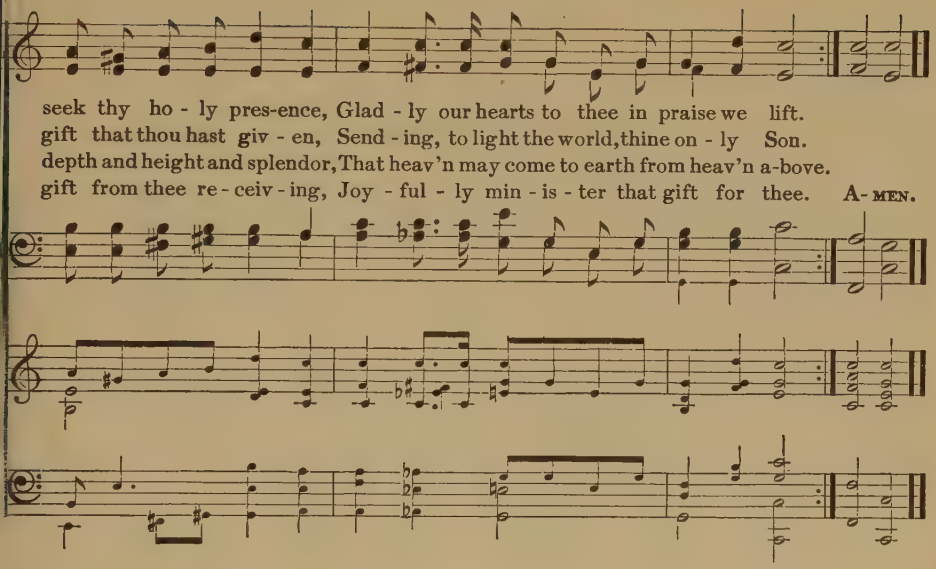
21

ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10

ELIZABETH WILSON and HELEN THOBURN

J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

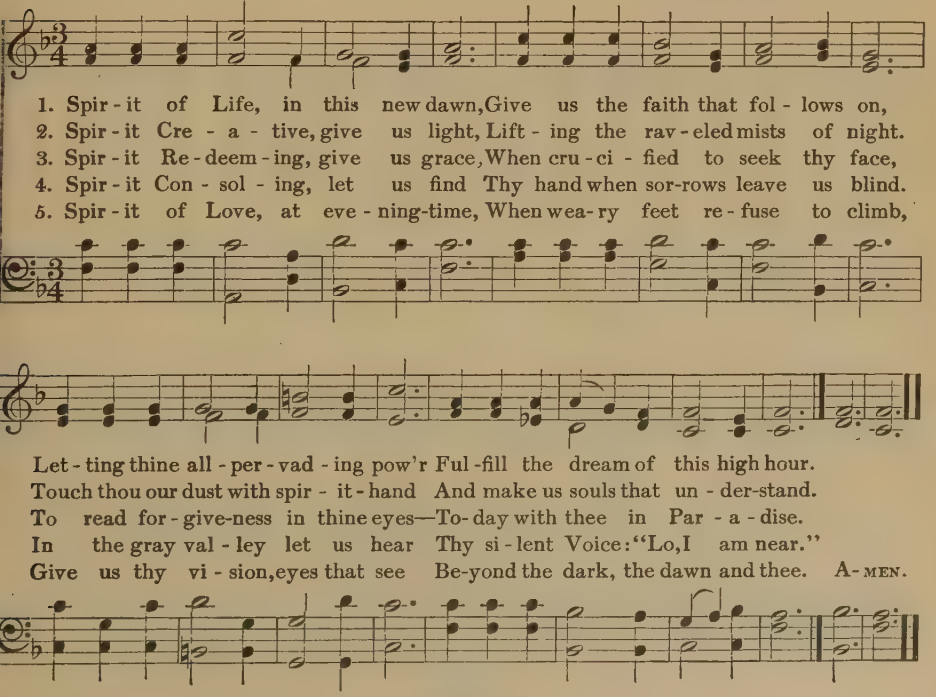




22

HESPERUS. L. M.

EARL MARLATT, 1926 — HENRY BAKER, 1862



The Great Companion

23

BRAHMS. 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11

From Symphony in C Minor
JOHANNES BRAHMS, 1877

WALTER CHALMERS SMITH, 1876
UNISON

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes, Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days, Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise. To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and good - ness and love.

2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light, Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might; Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove Thy clouds which are foun - tains of All laud we would ren - der; O help us to

small; In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all.
see, 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee. A - MEN.

24

VIENNA. L. M.

German Folksong
Arranged by JOHANNES BRAHMS, 1833–1897
Arranged by CLARENCE DICKINSON

WILLIAM B. RANDS, 1827–1882

1. One Lord there is, all lords a - bove; His name is Truth, his
2. But ah! to wrong, what is his Name? This Lord is a Con -
3. Lord of the Ev - er - last - ing Name, Truth, Beau - ty, Light, Con -

name is Love, His name is Beau - ty, it is Light, His will is ev - er -
sum-ing Flame To eve - ry wrong be-neath the sun; He is one Lord, the
sum-ing Flame! Shall I not lift my heart to thee, And ask thee, Lord, to

last - ing right, His will is ev - er - last - ing right.
Ho - ly One, He is one Lord, the Ho - ly One.
rule in me? And ask thee, Lord, to rule in me? A - MEN.

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25

LOHENGRIN. L. M.

Harmony in Praise, 1890

RICHARD WAGNER, 1850

1. O Lord all glo - - rious, Life of
2. Be - low all depths thy mer - cy
3. From thee all good de - sires pro -

life! To thee we raise our
lies, A - bove all heights thy
ceed, All ho - ly thoughts we

grate - - ful song; Lift up our
love as - cends; Thy prov - i -
gain from thee; The good we

souls from thoughts of self
dence our path sur - rounds,
do is thine a - lone,

To thee, to whom all life be - longs.
Thy watch - ful care each step at - tends.
Thine shall our heart's thanks - giv - ing be. A-MEN.

26

ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10
Number 21

1 Ancient of Days, who sittest throned in glory,
To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's wondrous story
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O Holy Father, who hast led thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that has crowned our days;
Pray we, that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1885

27

KREMSER. 12, 11, 12, 11

KATHERINE HUNTINGTON, 1920 — Netherlands Folk-song, 1625

UNISON

1. The Lord, in his right - eous - ness, judg - es the peo - ple;
2. His bless - ings he scat - ters like showers from the heav - ens,
3. From sea un - to sea shall he spread his do - min - ion,

The moun - tains and hills by his rule are se - cure; The
Like rain on the fields when the grass is new mown; His
From the end of the earth to the riv - ers that run; The

men of all na - tions through - out all gen - er - a - tions Shall
peace is de - scend - ing, a - bun - dant, nev - er end - ing; The
isles of the o - cean shall of - fer him de - vo - tion, All

hon - or him as long as the sun shall en - dure.
need - y and op - pressed doth he count as his own.
kings shall bow be - fore him, all na - tions be one. A - MEN.

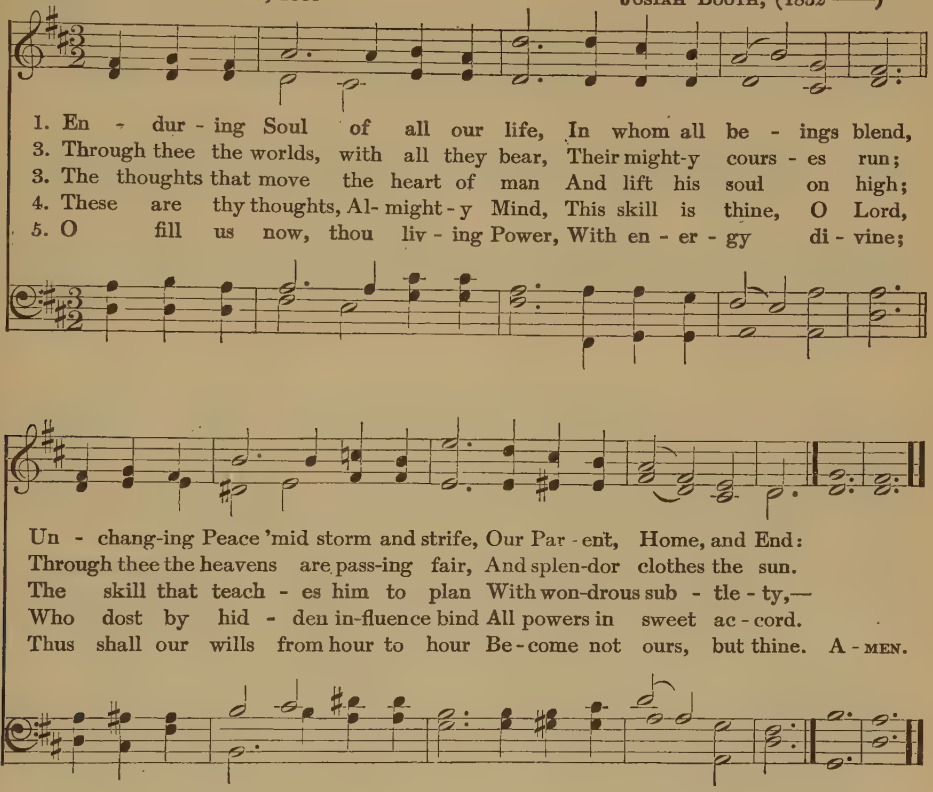
The Great Companion

28

BRACONDALE. C.M.

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1889

JOSIAH BOOTH, (1852 ——)



29

KREMSER. No. 27

1 We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens his will to make known;
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing,
Sing praises to his name, — he forgets not his own.

2 Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining his kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be thine.

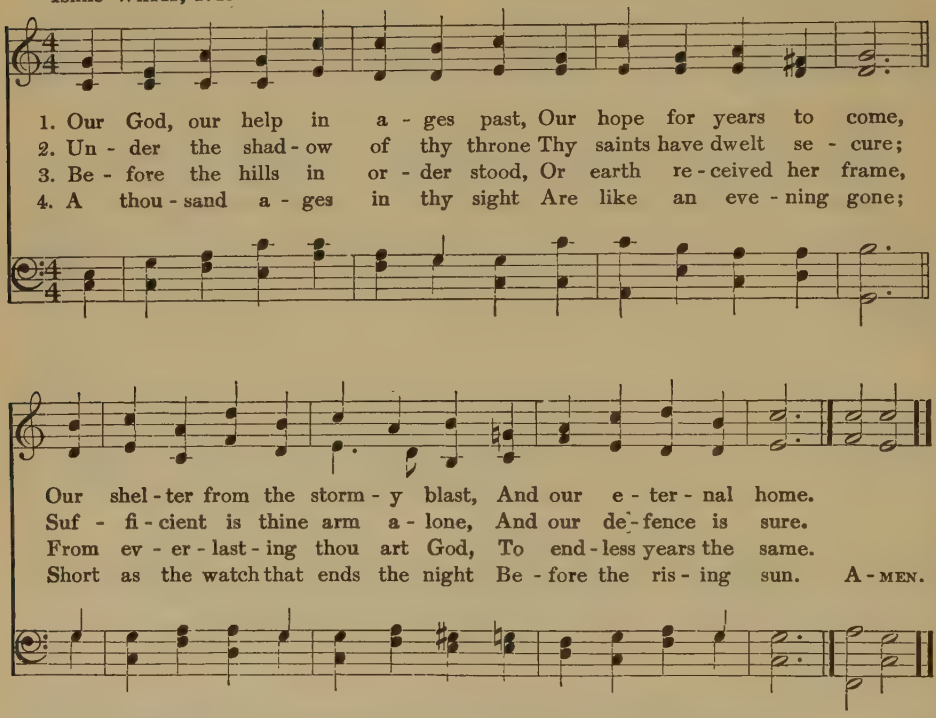
3 We all do extol thee, thou Leader triumphant,
And pray that thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let thy congregation escape tribulation!
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

Anonymous

30

ST. ANNE. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



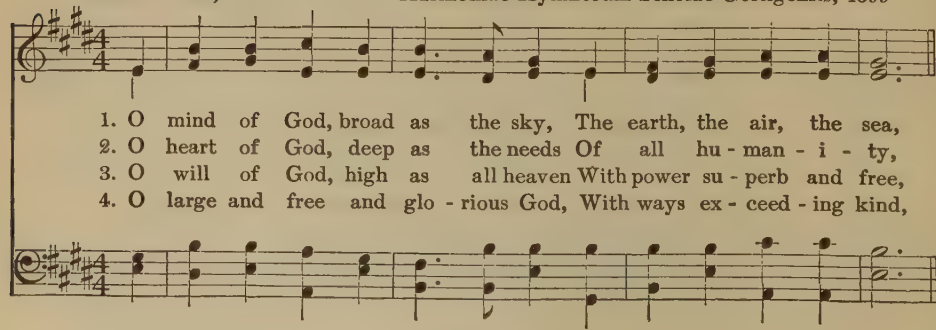
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

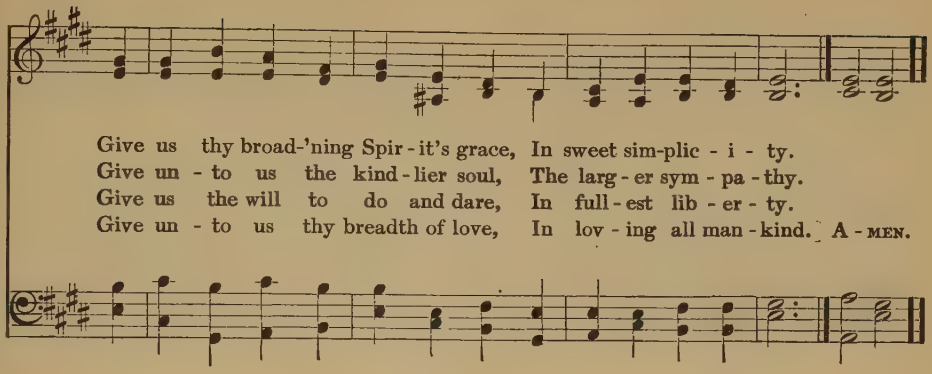
6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

31

PRAETORIUS. C. M.

OLIVER HUCKEL, 1912 — Harmoniae Hymnorum Scholae Gorligensis, 1599



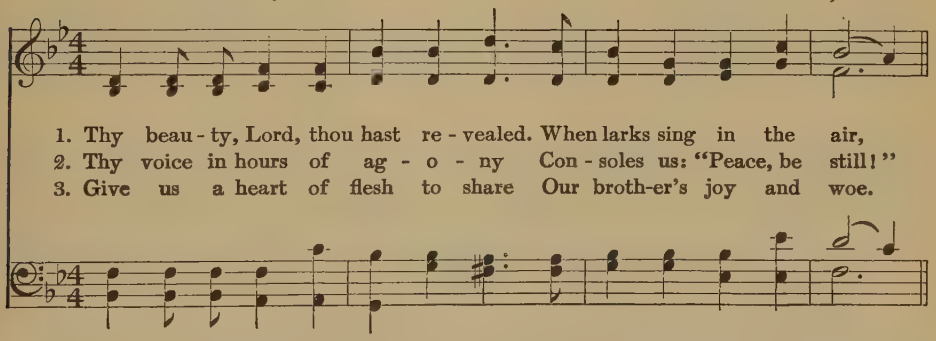


Give us thy broad-'ning Spir-it's grace, In sweet sim-plic - i - ty.
Give un - to us the kind-lier soul, The larg-er sym-pa-thy.
Give us the will to do and dare, In full-est lib-er-ty.
Give un - to us thy breadth of love, In lov-ing all man-kind. A-MEN.

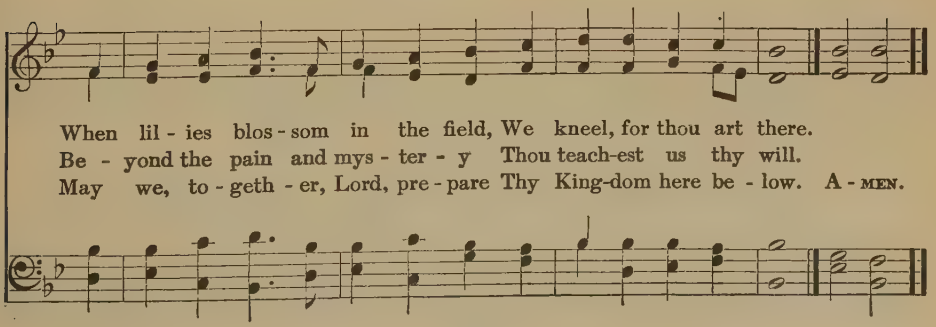
32

NATIVITY. C.M.

EDGAR S. BRIGHTMAN, 1925 — HENRY LAHEE, 1855



1. Thy beau-ty, Lord, thou hast re-vealed. When larks sing in the air,
2. Thy voice in hours of ag-o-ny Con-soles us: "Peace, be still!"
3. Give us a heart of flesh to share Our broth-er's joy and woe.



When lil-ies blos-som in the field, We kneel, for thou art there.
Be-yond the pain and mys-ter-y Thou teach-est us thy will.
May we, to-geth-er, Lord, pre-pare Thy King-dom here be-low. A-MEN.

33

ELLACOMBE. C. M. D.

John Quincy Adams, 1841 — Hartig's Vollstandige Sammlung, 1830

1. Send forth, O God, thy light and truth, And let them lead me still,
2. O why, my soul, art thou cast down? With-in me why dis-tressed?

Un-daunt-ed, in the paths of right, Up to thy ho-ly hill:
Thy hopes the God of grace shall crown; He yet shall make thee blessed:

Then to thy al-tar will I spring, And in my God re-joice;
To him, my nev-er-fail-ing Friend, I bow, and kiss the rod;

And praise shall tune the trem-bling string, And grat-i-tude my voice.
To him shall thanks and praise as-cend, My Sav-iour and my God. A-men.

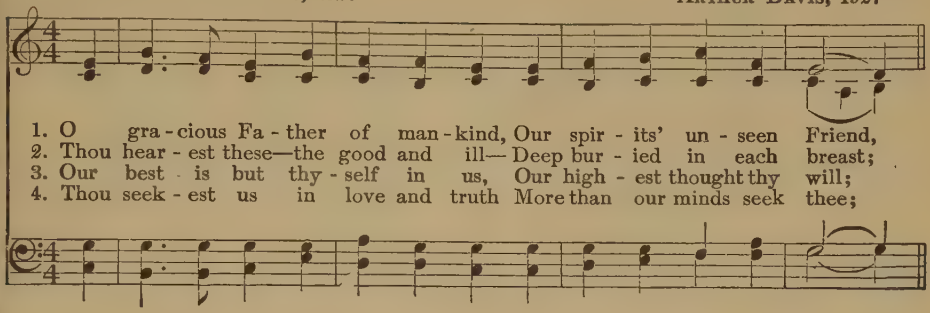
The Great Companion

34

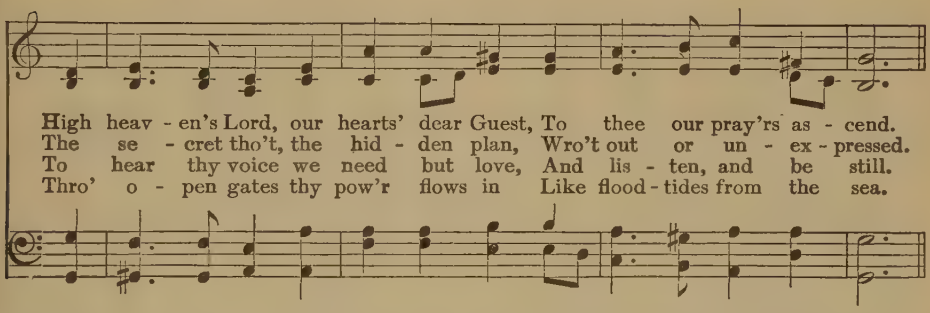
CREEVELEA. C. M. D.

HENRY HALLAM TWEEDY, 1927

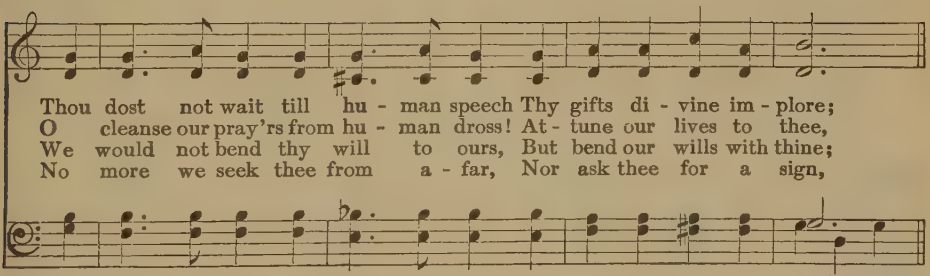
ARTHUR DAVIS, 1927



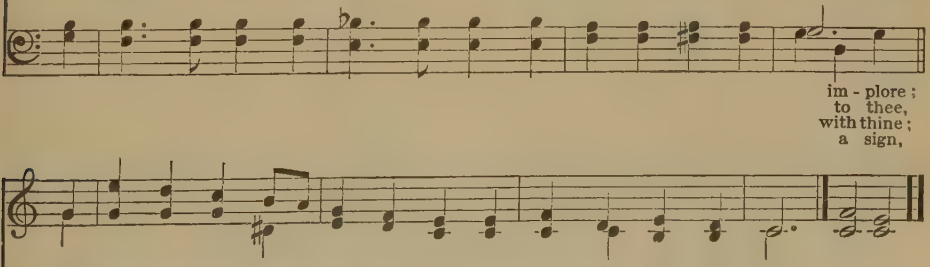
1. O gra - cious Fa - ther of man - kind, Our spir - its' un - seen Friend,
2. Thou hear - est these—the good and ill— Deep bur - ied in each breast;
3. Our best is but thy - self in us, Our high - est thought thy will;
4. Thou seek - est us in love and truth More than our minds seek thee;



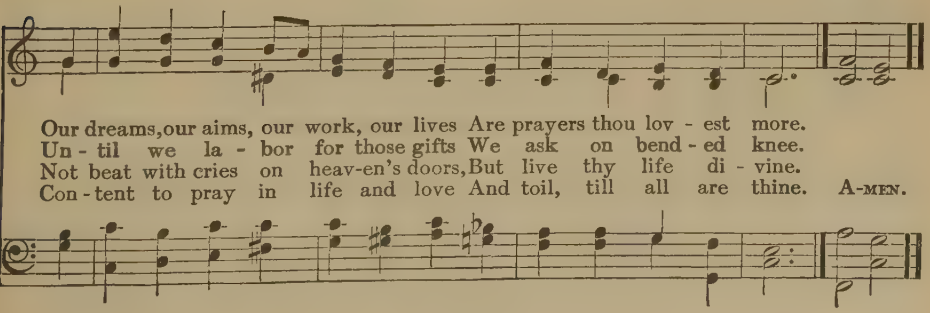
High heav - en's Lord, our hearts' dear Guest, To thee our pray'rs as - cend.
The se - cret tho't, the hid - den plan, Wro't out or un - ex - pressed.
To hear thy voice we need but love, And lis - ten, and be still.
Thro' o - pen gates thy pow'r flows in Like flood - tides from the sea.



Thou dost not wait till hu - man speech Thy gifts di - vine im - plore;
O cleanse our pray'rs from hu - man dross! At - tune our lives to thee,
We would not bend thy will to ours, But bend our wills with thine;
No more we seek thee from a - far, Nor ask thee for a sign,



im - plore;
to thee,
with thine;
a sign,



Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives Are prayers thou lov - est more.
Un - til we la - bor for those gifts We ask on bend - ed knee.
Not beat with cries on heav-en's doors, But live thy life di - vine.
Con - tent to pray in life and love And toil, till all are thine. A-MEN.

35

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8, 7, 8, 7

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
ran - somed soul he lead - eth, And, where the ver - dant
yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

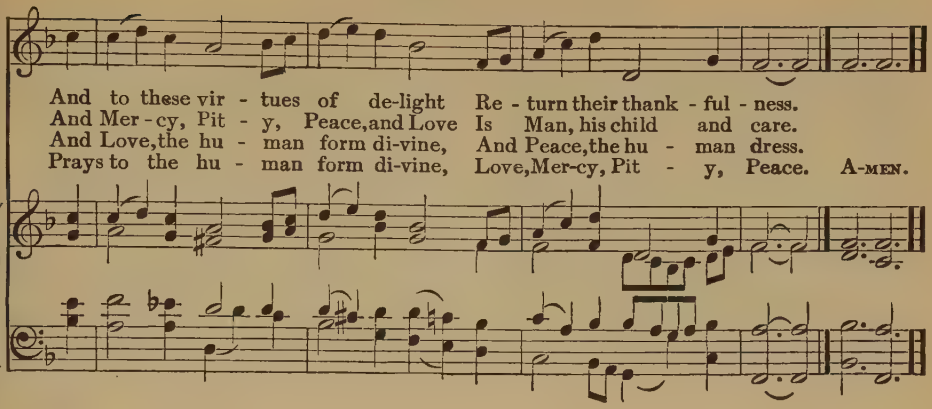
I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er. A - MEN.

36

LUCONER. C. M.

WILLIAM BLAKE, 1789 — SAMUEL COLERIDGE-TAYLOR, 1875–1912

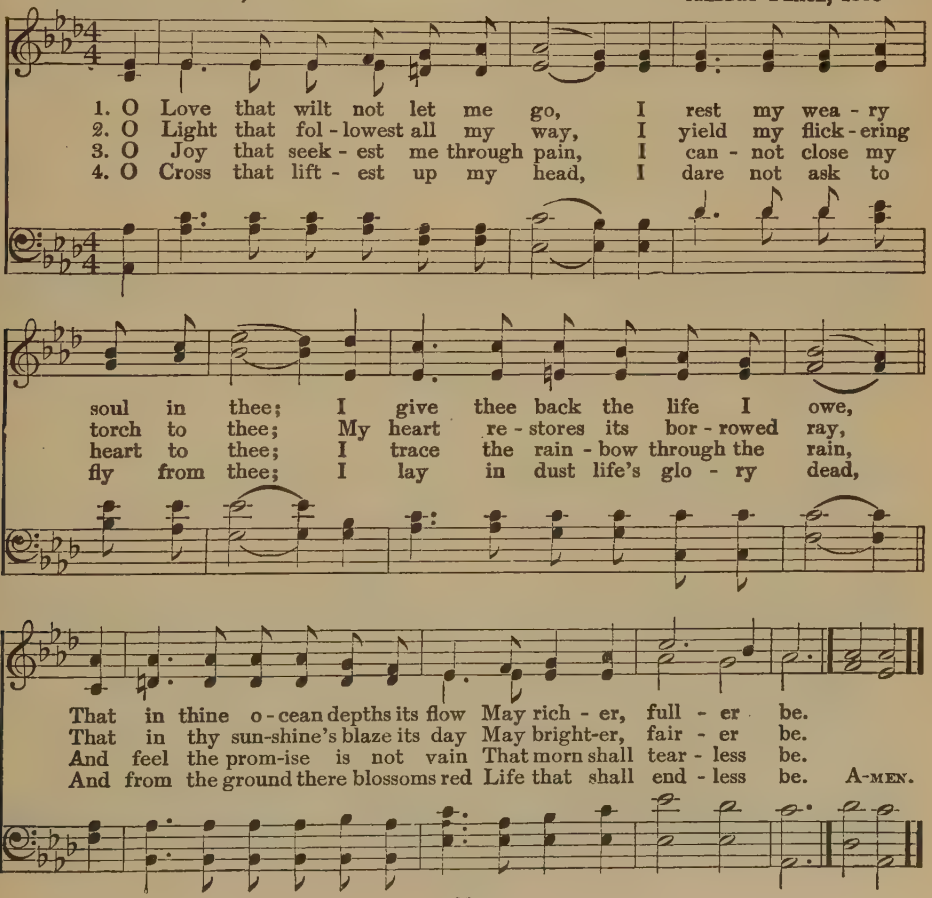
1. To Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace, and Love All pray in their dis - tress,
2. For Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace, and Love Is God our Fa - ther dear;
3. For Mer - cy has a hu - man heart, Pit - y, a hu - man face,
4. Then eve - ry man, of eve - ry clime, That prays in his dis - tress,



37

ST. MARGARET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 6

George Matheson, 1882 — Albert Peace, 1885



38

HAZARD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850 — HAMILTON C. MACDOUGALL, 1907

1. In heav'n-ly love a-bid-ing No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev-er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chang-es here.
My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark-est clouds have been.

The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth, His sight is nev-er dim,
My hope I can-not meas-ure, My path to life is free,

But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way he tak-eth, And I will walk with him.
My Sav-iour has my treas-ure, And he will walk with me. A-MEN.

39

CROSS OF JESUS. 8, 7, 8, 7

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — JOHN STAINER, 1887

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;

There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is no place where earth's failings Have such kind-ly judg-ment giv'n.
And the heart of the E - ter-nal Is most won-der-ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord. A-MEN.

40

INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7

JOHN MILTON, 1624 — The Parish Choir, 1850

1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
2. He, with all - com-mand - ing might, Fill'd the new-made world with light:
3. He the gold - en - tress - ed sun Caus'd all day his course to run;
4. And the moon to shine by night, 'Mid her span-gled sis - ters bright:
5. All things liv - ing he doth feed, His full hand sup-plies their need;

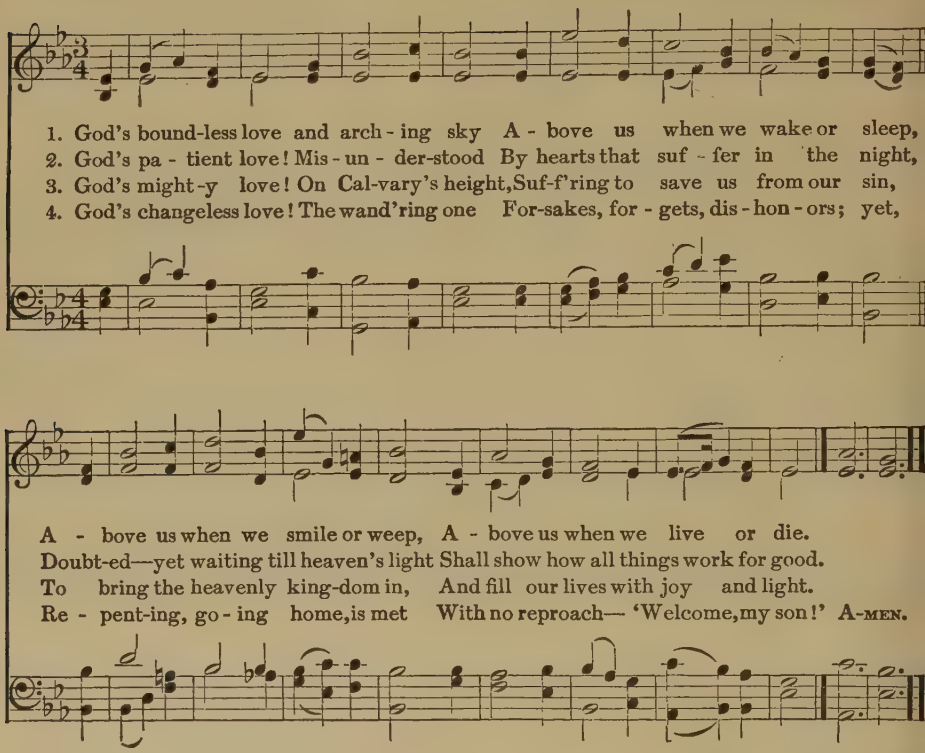
For his mer-cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A-MEN.

41

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1858–1901

EDWARD MILLER, 1790

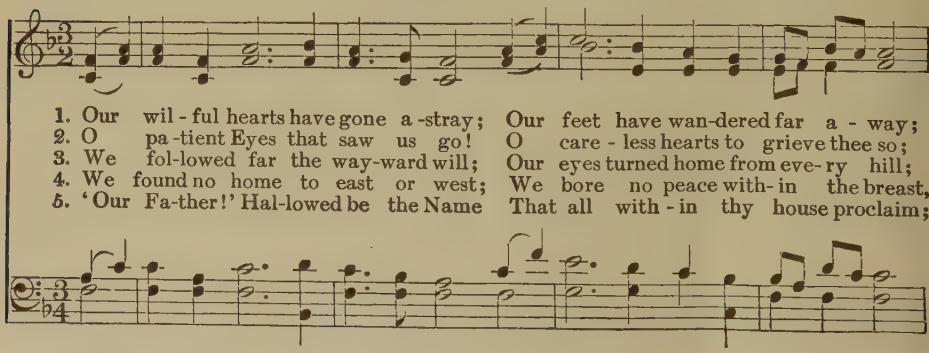


42

HOMEWARD. 8, 8, 8, 6

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1897

Traditional
Arranged by F. S. HASTINGS and CLARENCE DICKINSON



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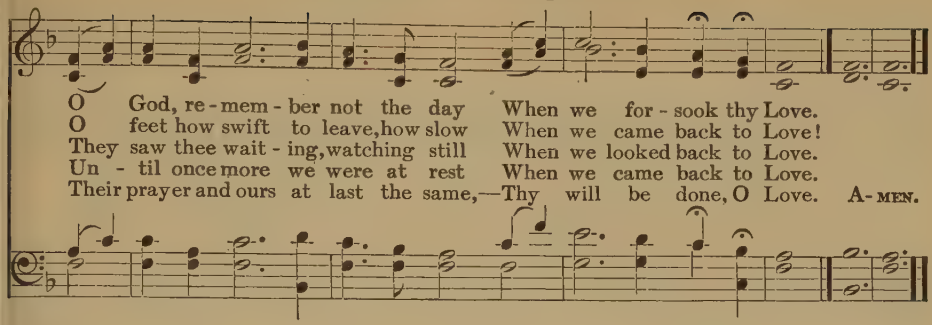
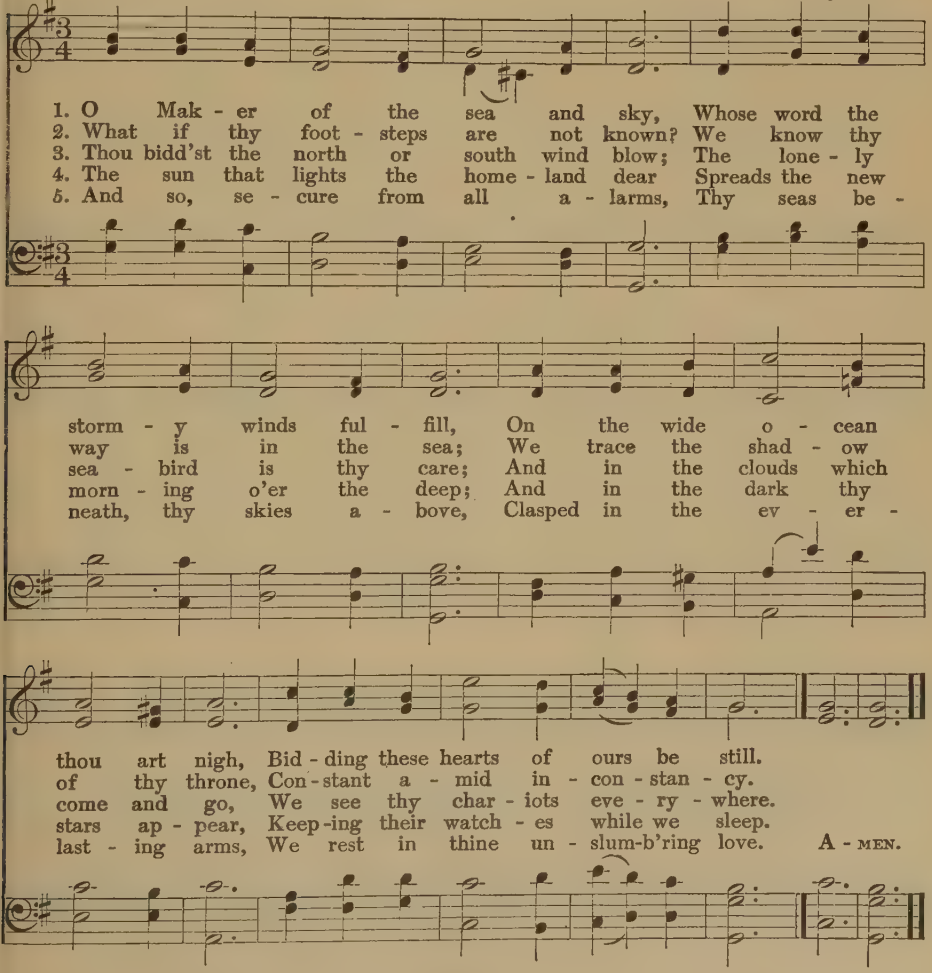
The Great Companion



43

GRACE CHURCH. L.M.

HENRY BURTON, 1905 — IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1815

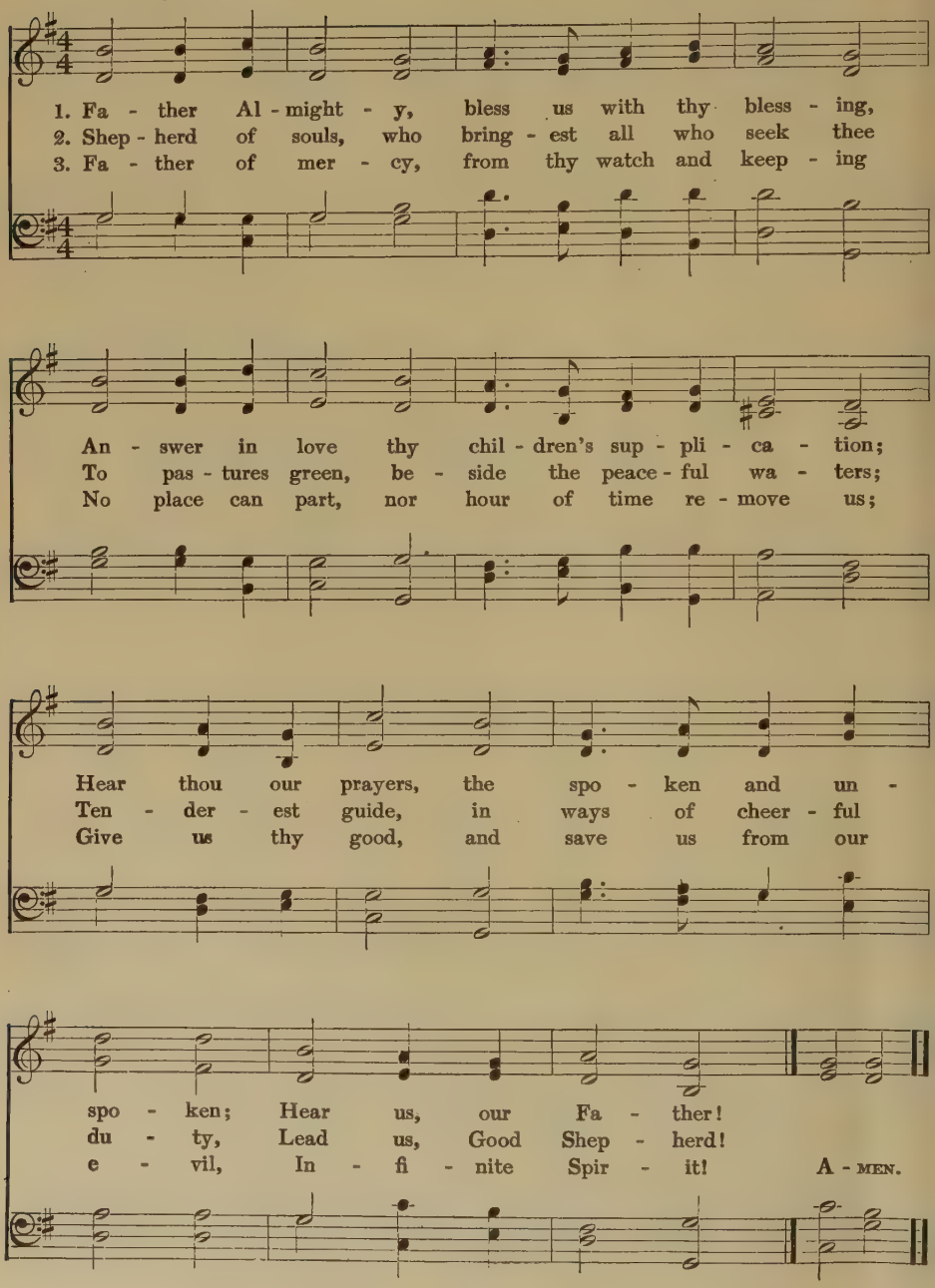


44

DIVA SERVATRIX. 11, 11, 11, 5

Berwick Hymnal, 1886

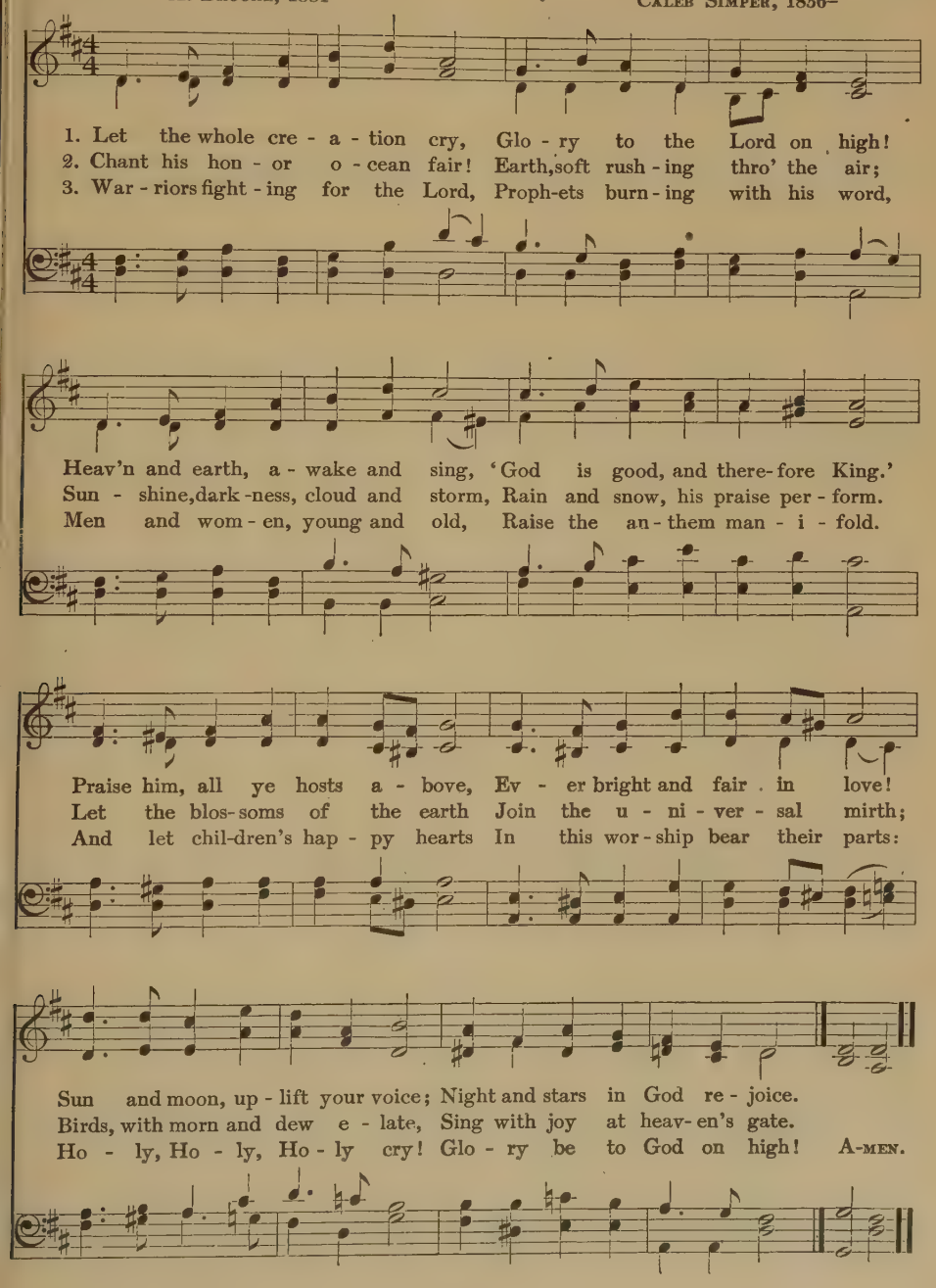
Bayeux Church Melody



45 God of the Open Spaces

ROLAND. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 • CALEB SIMPER, 1856–



God of the Open Spaces

46

DRESDEN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Translated by JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ, 1800

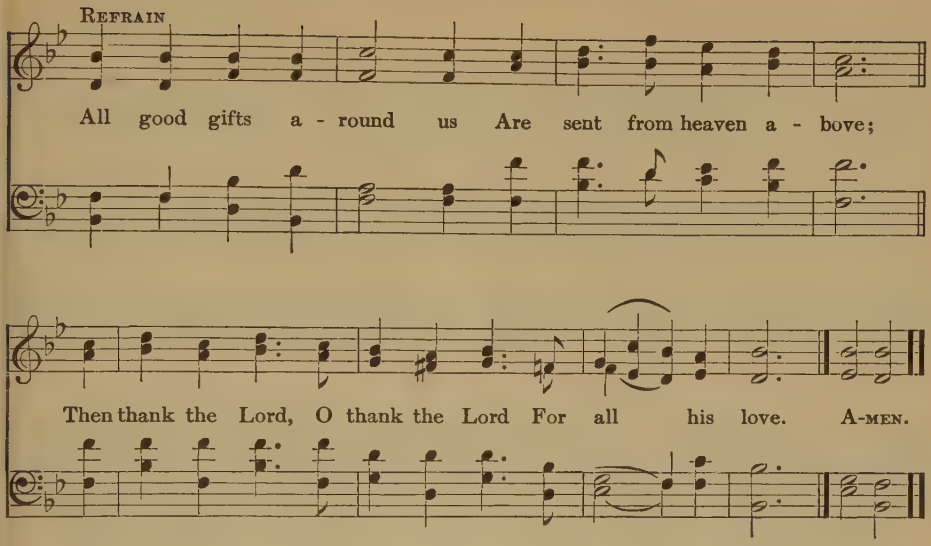
1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all thy love im - parts,

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re- fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

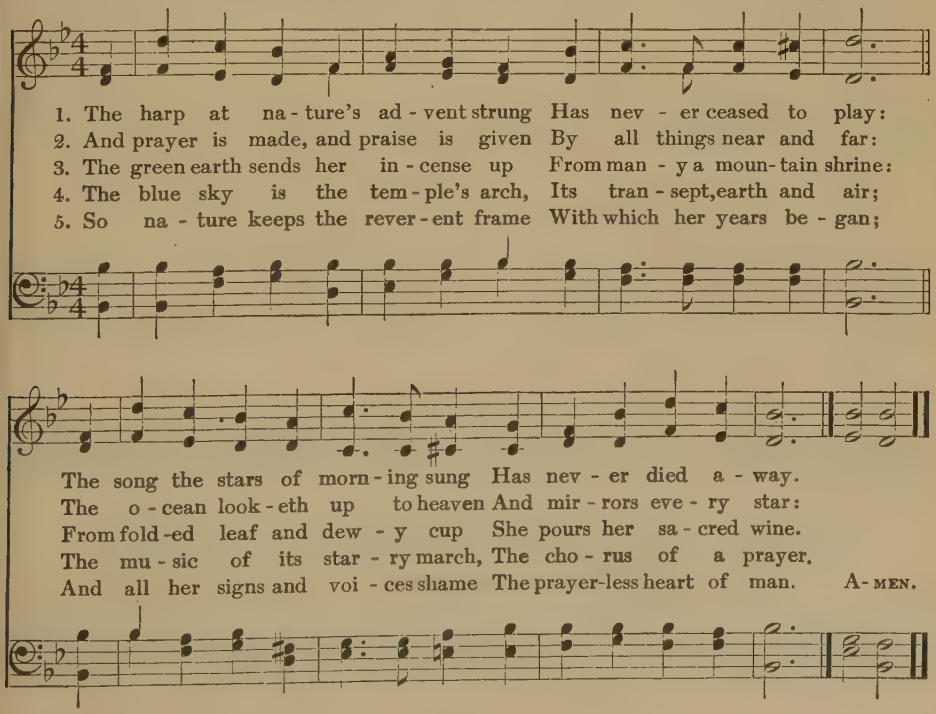
God of the Open Spaces



47

HOLY CROSS. C.M.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807–1892 — James C. Wade, 1865



God of the Open Spaces

48

SHACKELFORD. C.M.D.

FRANCES W. WILE, 1912

FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1880

1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,

The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,

Hath sent the hoa - ry frost of heaven, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
Life mounts in eve - ry throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,

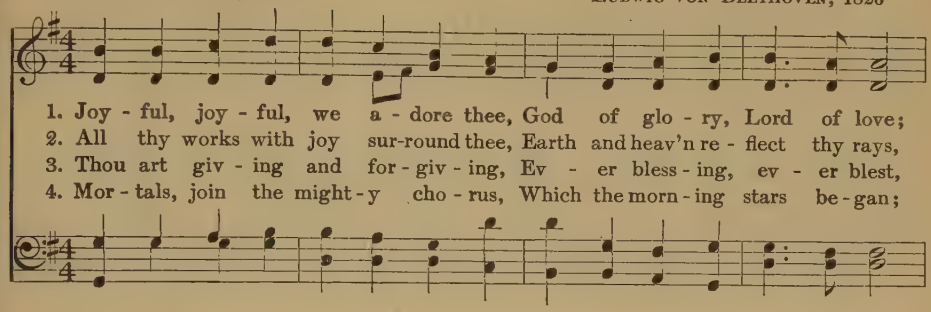
And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear - er sounds the an - gel - hymn, 'Good - will to men on earth!'
In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of thy name! A - MEN.

49 God of the Open Spaces

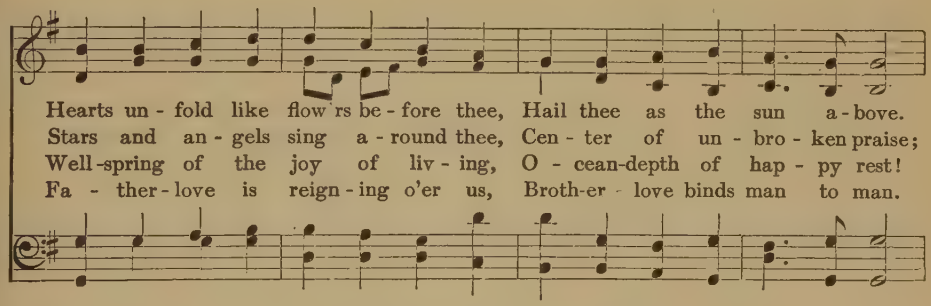
HYMN TO JOY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908

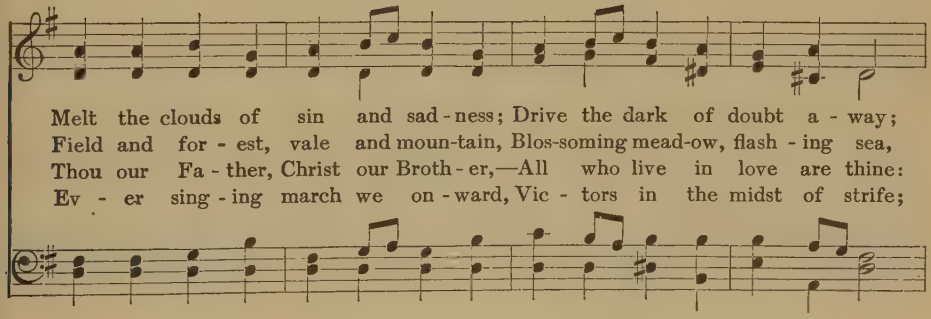
LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1826



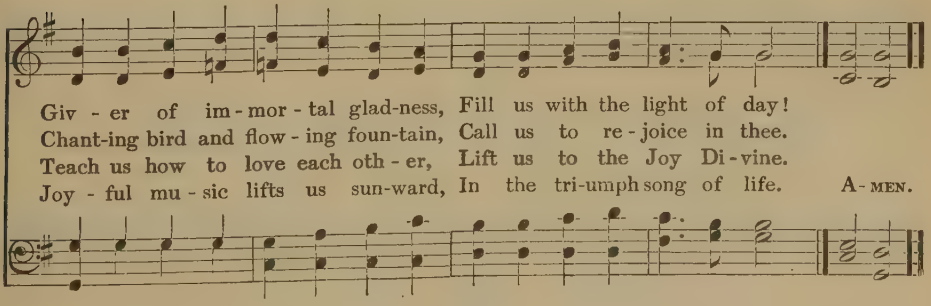
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther-love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth-er - love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blos-soming mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er,—All who live in love are thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward, In the tri-umph song of life. A - MEN.

God of the Open Spaces

50

CHENIES. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855

1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, The firm - a - ment thy power;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant thy praise
3. All heaven on high re - joic - es To do its Ma - ker's will;

Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise:
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound thy prais - es still:

Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in eve - ry land,
O'er eve - ry tribe and na - tion The mu - sic strange is poured;
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words, and ac - tions be,

O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion To thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
O Lord, my Strength, my Sav - iour, One cease-less song to thee. A-MEN.

51 God of the Open Spaces

TERRA BEATA. S.M.D.

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - ening ears, All
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That

na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
tho' the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa - ther's world, Why should my heart be sad? The

rocks and trees, of skies and seas— His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me eve - ry - where.
Lord is King—let the heavens ring: God reigns: let the earth be glad. A-men.

God of the Open Spaces

52

LEW SARETT

SPRAGUE HALL. Irregular

H. LEROY BAUMGARTNER, 1927

1. God is at the
2. God is at the

an - vil, beat-ing out the sun: Where the mol - ten met - al
an - vil, weld-ing gold-en bars: In the scar - let stream-ing

spills, At his forge a-mong the hills, He has ham-mer'd out the glo - ry of a
flame, He is fash-ion-ing a frame For the shim-m'ring sil - ver beau - ty of the

God of the Open Spaces

1st ending

day that's done.

2nd ending

eve-ning stars.

53

DIMAN. L. M.

THOMAS MOORE, 1779–1852

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER

1. The turf shall be my fra - grant shrine, My tem-ple, Lord, that arch of thine;
2. My choir shall be the moon-lit waves, When mur-m'ring home-ward in their caves
3. There's nothing bright, a-bove, be - low, From flow'rs that bloom to stars that glow,

My cen-ser's breath the moun-tain airs, And si-lent tho'ts my on - ly prayers.
Or when the still-ness of the sea, E'en more than mu-sic breathes of thee.
But in its light my soul shall see Some feature of thy De - i - ty. A-MEN.

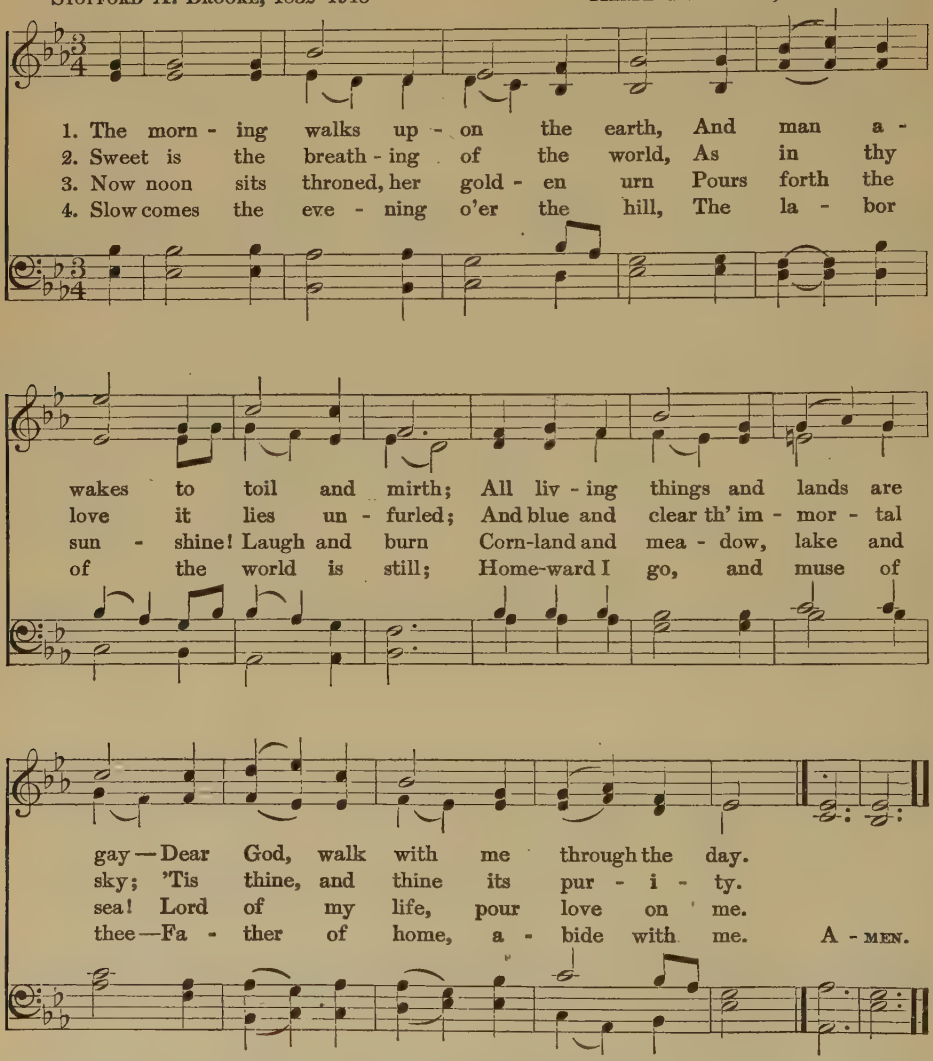
God of the Open Spaces

54

HOPE. L. M.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1832–1918

HERBERT S. IRONS, 1834–1905



5 Now droops the dark, but worlds of light
Hidden by day, fulfil the night!
Infinite Stillness, silent sea
Of truth and power, flow over me.

6 O thou, whose love the night has made
Outwearied earth and man to aid,
Who givest labor, and then rest,
Give me the peace that fills thy breast.

55 God of the Open Spaces

RIVAULX. L. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak - er of
2. Thy love is in the sun - shine's glow, Thy life is
3. We feel thy calm at eve - ning's hour, Thy gran - deur
4. But high - er far, and far more clear, Thee in man's

all a - bove, be - low, Cre - a - tion lives and
in the quick - ening air; When light - nings flash and
in the march of night, And when the morn - ing
spir - it we be - hold, Thine im - age and thy -

moves in thee; Thy pres- ent life through all doth flow.
storm - winds blow, There is thy power, thy law is there.
breaks in power, We hear thy word, 'Let there be light.'
self are there,—Th' in-dwell-ing God, pro-claimed of old. A - MEN.

56

RIVAULX. L. M.

1 He who himself and God would know,
Into the silence let him go,
And, lifting off pall after pall,
Reach to the inmost depth of all.

2 Let him look forth into the night;
What solemn depths, what silent might!
Those ancient stars, how calm they roll,
He but an atom 'mid the whole.

3 How small, in that uplifted hour,
Temptation's lure and passion's power!
How weak the foe that made him fall!
How strong the soul to conquer all!

Anonymous

God of the Open Spaces

57

BROWNING. Irregular

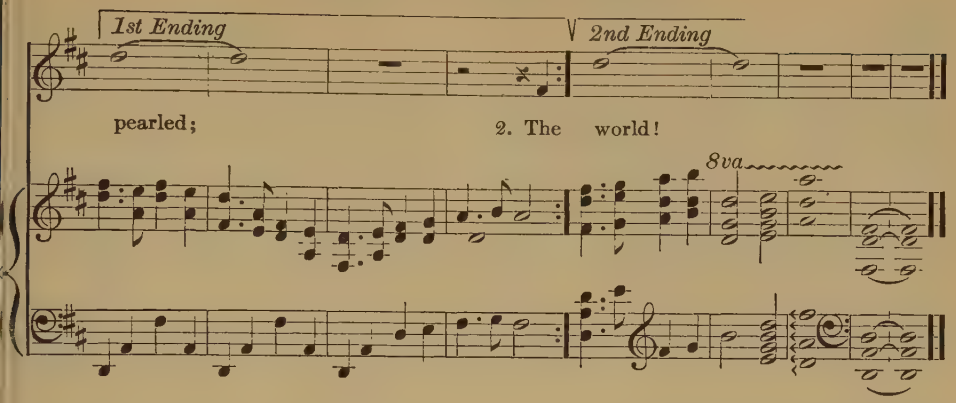
ROBERT BROWNING, 1812–1889

GENA BRANSCOMBE, 1927

1. The year's at the spring, And day's at the morn; Morn - ing's at seven, Morn - ing's at seven, Morn - ing's at seven; The hill - side's dew -

2. lark's on the wing; The snail's on the thorn; God's in his Heaven, God's in his Heaven, God's in his Heaven, All's right with the

God of the Open Spaces

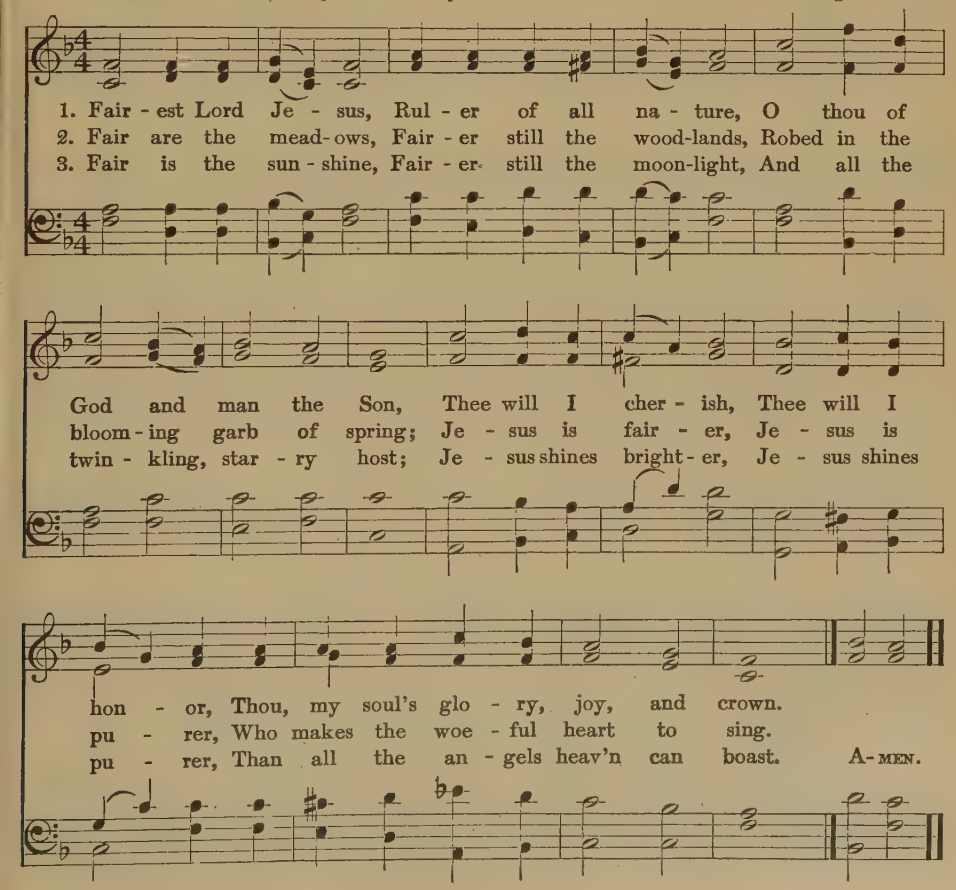


58

Anonymous, 17th Century German Hymn

CRUSADERS' HYMN. Irregular

Silesian Folk Song, 1842



God of the Open Spaces

59

LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11

ROBERT GRANT, 1833

J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - MEN.

60 God of the City Streets

GERMANY. L. M.

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1903

WILLIAM GARDINER'S
Sacred Melodies, 1815

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed thresh - olds dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wo - man's grief, man's bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from sor - row's stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
4. The cup of wa - ter given for thee Still holds the fresh - ness of thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of thy face. A - MEN.

5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

6 Till sons of men shall learn thy love,
And follow where thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

God of the City Streets

61

AUSTRIAN HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

FELIX ADLER, 1878

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797

1. Hail the glo - rious Gold - en Cit - y, Pic - tured by the seers of old!
2. We are build - ers of that cit - y; All our joys and all our groans
3. And the work that we have builded, Oft with bleed-ing hands and tears,

Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told:
Help to rear its shin - ing ram-parts; All our lives are build - ing stones:
Oft in er - ror, oft in an - guish, Will not per - ish with our years:

On - ly righteous men and wom-en Dwell with- in its gleam - ing wall;
Wheth-er hum-ble or ex - alt - ed, All are called to task di - vine;
It will live and shine trans - fig - ured In the fin - al reign of Right;

Wrong is ban-ished from its bor-ders, Jus - tice reigns su-preme o'er all.
All must aid a - like to car - ry For - ward one sub-lime de - sign.
It will pass in - to the splen-dors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A-MEN.

62 God of the City Streets

CARNARVON. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853– GEORGE C. MARTIN, 1844–1916

1. I saw the cit - y of the Lord, E - ter - nal its foun - da - tion,
2. There princ-es came on pil - grim-age With mil - lion-hand - ed la - bor;
3. A tem - ple of the Lord I saw, All beau - ti - ful and ho - ly,

On high its gleam-ing tur-rets soared, The joy of eve - ry na - tion; Four-
There came the sim - ple and the sage, Each hap - py with his neigh-bor; At
Its light was love, its high-est law Com-pas - sion for the low - ly; I

square to all the lands it stood, And through its por - tals wend - ing, The
peace with - in those man-sions fair They dwelt with one an - oth - er, And
saw that cit - y from a - far, A cit - y of sal - va - tion, And

true, the brave, the wise, the good, Flowed on, a stream un - end - ing.
eve - ry man was wel-come there Who made a man his broth - er.
still it shin - eth like a star To eve - ry gen - er - a - tion. A-MEN.

God of the City Streets

63

MORWELLHAM. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

W. Russell Bowie, 1909

Charles H. Steggall, 1826–1905

1. O Ho - ly Cit - y seen of John, Where Christ the Lamb doth reign, With - in whose four - square walls shall come
2. Hark, how from men whose lives are held More cheap than mer - chan - dise, From wom - en strug - gling sore for bread,
3. Give us, O God, the strength to build The Cit - y that hath stood Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
4. Al - read - y in the mind of God That Cit - y ris - eth fair,— Lo, how its splen - dor chal - len - ges

No night, nor need, nor pain, And where the tears are wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain!
From lit - tle chil - dren's cries, There swells the sob - bing hu - man plaint That bids thy walls a - rise!
Whose ways are broth - er - hood, And where the sun that shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.
The souls that great - ly dare,— Yea, bids us seize the whole of life And build its glo - ry there! A - men.

64 God of the City Streets

FAITHFUL. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750
from "My Heart Ever Faithful"

1. The stars they sing to - geth - er The mu - sic of the morn!
2. He shall come down as mu - sic To hearts in fair ac - cord,

The an - gels hymn their car - ols When a dear child is born!
While rip - pling flutes and 'cel - los Re - veal their gra - cious Lord!

'Tis more than hap - py dream-ing For which the proph - ets long,
Pre - pare our hearts to greet thee, At - tune what - ev - er jars,

To build the ho - ly Cit - y With mel - o - dy and song.
High Chor - is - ter of an - gels, Soul of the sing - ing stars! A-MEN.

(Inscribed to the National Federation of Music Clubs)

God of the City Streets

65

BUILDERS. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

JOHN DRINKWATER, 1882–

HUGH PORTER, 1927

1. A shin - ing cit - y, one Hap - py in snow and sun And
2. O fool - ish Build - ers, wake! Take your trow - els, take The

sing - ing in the rain A Par - a - di - sal strain— Here is a dream to
po - et's dream, and build. The cit - y song has willed That eve - ry stone may

keep, O Build - ers, from your sleep, O Build - ers, from your sleep.
sing, And all your roads may ring With hap - py way - far - ing!

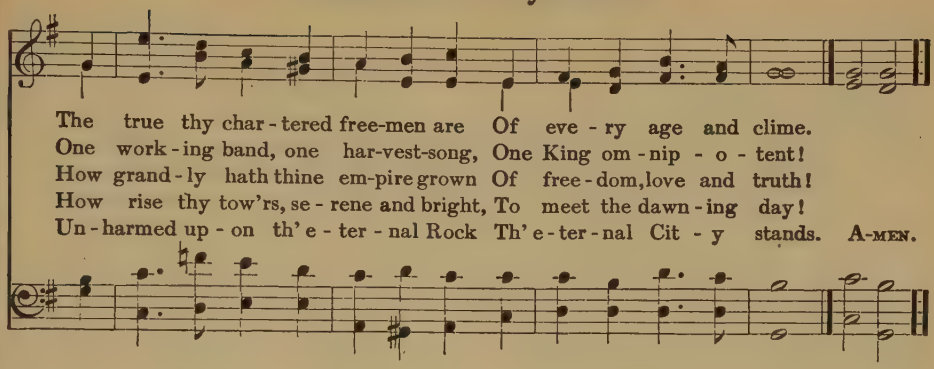
66

NOX PRAECESSIT. C. M.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1875

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread thy walls sub - lime!
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast, high in - tent,
3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's prim - e - val youth!
4. How gleam thy watch-fires through the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!
5. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:

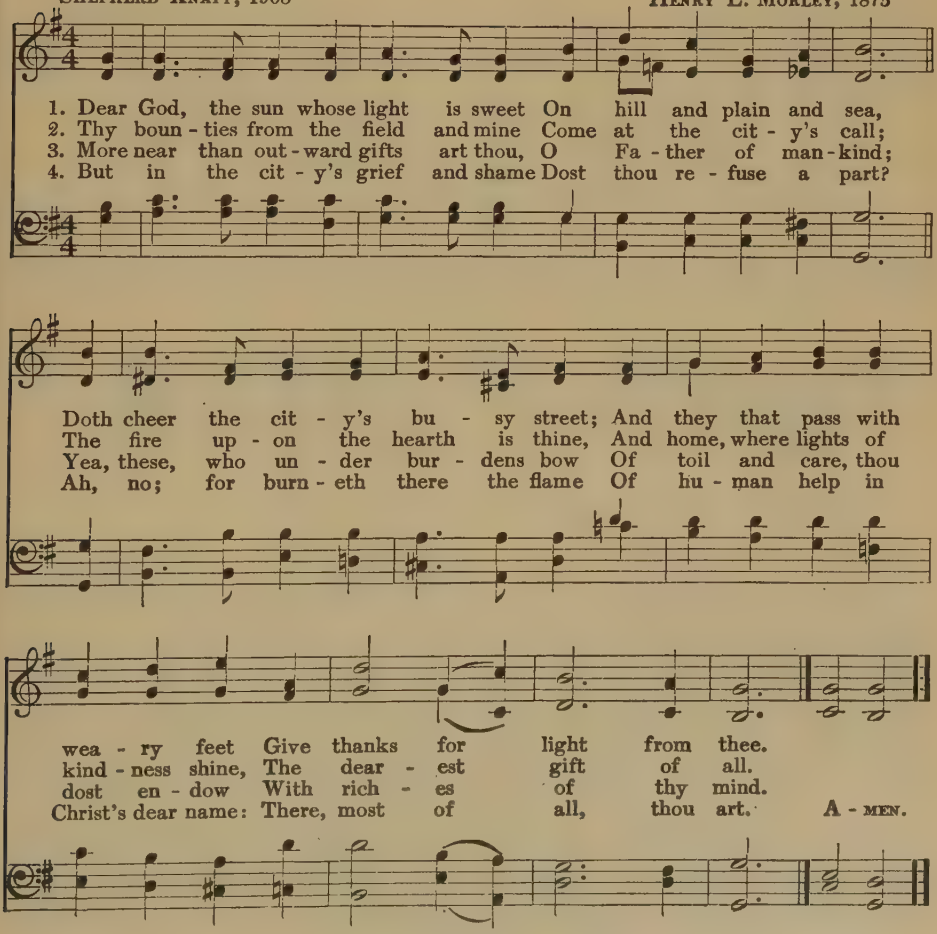


67

NEWCASTLE. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1908

HENRY L. MORLEY, 1875



68

SERENITY. C.M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1836
by UZZIAH C. BURNAP

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heaven-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;
4. The heal - ing of his seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain. A - MEN.

5 Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

6 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

69

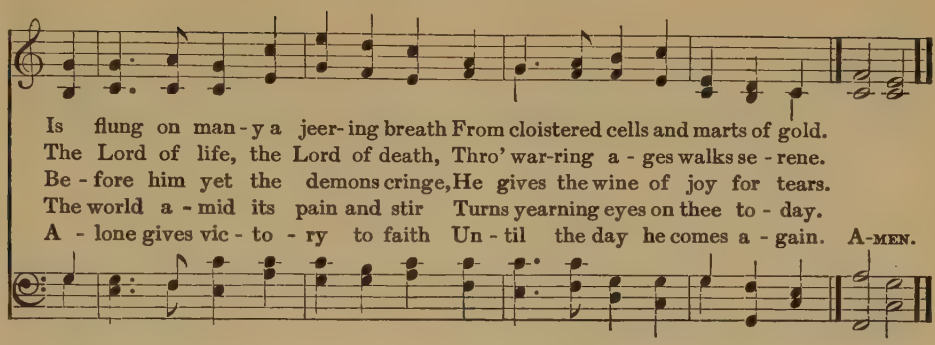
ALSTONE. L.M.

MARGARET SANGSTER, 1838–1912

CHRISTOPHER E. WILLING, 1868

1. Comes an - y good from Naz - a - reth? The scorn - ful chal - lenge as of old
2. Comes an - y good from Naz - a - reth? Be - hold the might - y Naz - a - rene,
3. One touch up - on his garment's fringe Still heals the hurt of bit - ter years.
4. O cit - y of the Car - pen - ter, Up - on the hill slope old and gray,
5. For he who dwelt in Naz - a - reth, And wrought with toil of hand and brain,

The White Comrade

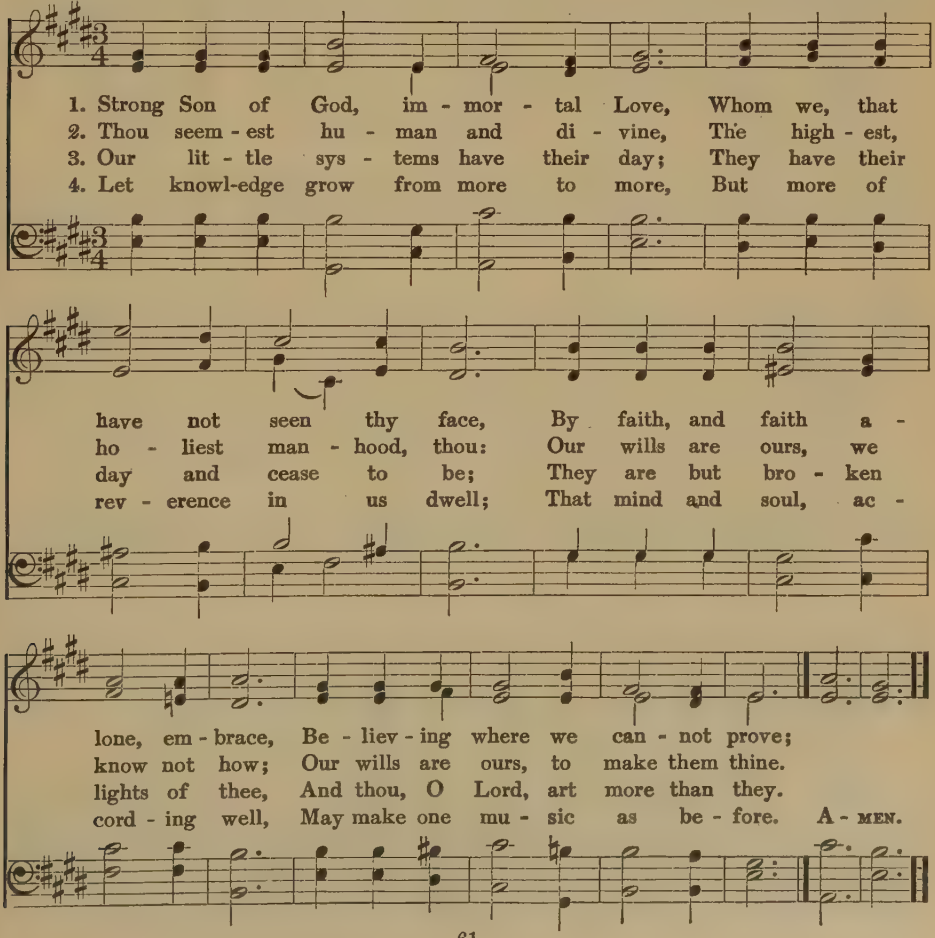


70

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

ST. CRISPIN. L. M.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862



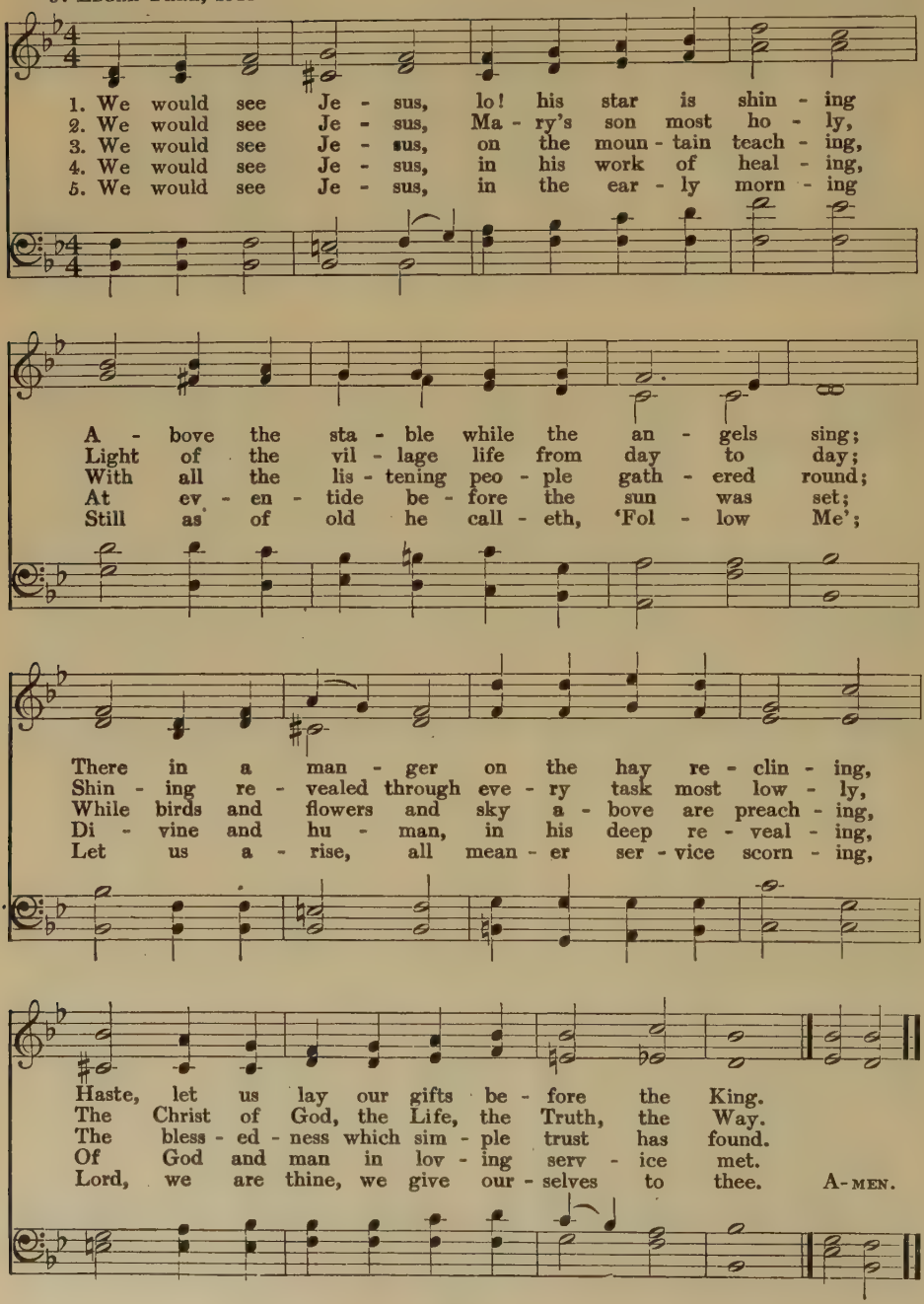
The White Comrade

71

CUSHMAN. 11, 10, 11, 10

J. Edgar Park, 1913

Herbert B. Turner, 1905



The White Comrade

72

COMRADES OF THE CROSS 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLARD WATTLES, 1918

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927

1. I can - not think or rea - son, I on - ly know he came With
2. I on - ly know he loves me, En-folds and un - der - stands—And

hands and feet of heal - ing And wild heart all a - flame, With
oh, his heart that holds me, And oh, his cer - tain hands— The

eyes that dimmed and soft - ened At all the things he saw, And
man, the Christ, the sol - dier, Who from his cross of pain

in his pil - lared sing - ing I read the march - ing Law.
Cried to a dy - ing com - rade, "Lad, we shall meet a - gain."

The White Comrade

73

PETERSHAM. C. M. D.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926

CLEMENT W. POOLE, 1875

1. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How deep and still they seem,
2. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How clear and true they lie,
3. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How ra - di - ant they rise,

Like riv - ers flow - ing in the dark, Or wa - ters in a dream!
As o - pen to the smile of God As to the Syr - ian sky!
With life and death in bal - ance laid Be - fore a lad's clear eyes!

Like wa - ters un - der Syr - ian stars Re - flect - ing lights a - bove,
As o - pen to the heart of man As to the ge - nial sun,
O Soul of Youth, for - ev - er choose For - get - ting fate or fear,

Re - peat - ing in their si - lent depths The won - der of God's love.
With dreams of vast ad - ven - tur - ing, And deeds of kind-ness done!
To live for truth, or die with God, Who stands be - side thee here! A-MEN.

The White Comrade

74

GENNESARET. C. M. D.

JAY T. STOCKING, 1912

F. JAMES

1. O Mas - ter work-man of the race, Thou man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O thou who dost the vis - ion send And gives to each his task,

Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi-cient strength, Show us thy will, we ask;

We thank thee for thy boy - hood faith That shone thy whole life through;
Build us a tower of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,

'Did ye not know it is my work My Fa - ther's work to do?'
And see like thee our no-blest work Our Fa - ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy, Our Fa - ther's work to do. A-MEN.

Alternative Tune — Materna, No. 282

The White Comrade

75

BROMLEY COMMON. 11, 12, 12, 10

PERCY MACKAYE, 1920

MARTIN SHAW, 1915

UNISON

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, thy dis - ci - ples
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, still in the morn - ing
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, thy dis - ci - ples

Gath-er in de - vo - tion to sing and dream of thee:
Mend - ing our fish - er nets, we hail thee by the shore;
Ev - er through the a - ges live a - gain be - cause of thee:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, beau - ti - ful and gra - cious,
Friend and guide and broth - er, by the wells of eve - ning
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all thy ways we fol - low,

Still in our hearts we dwell in Gal - i - lee.
Deep from thy voice we drink thy heal - ing lore.
From Beth - le - hem to dark Geth - sem - a - ne. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

76

GOSTERWOOD. 15, 11, 15, 11

WILLIAM J. DAWSON, 1854–

English Traditional Melody

1. When the gold - en eve - ning gath-ered On the shore of Gal - i - lee,
2. Not in robes of pur - ple splen-dor, Not in silk - en soft-ness shod,
3. For he healed their sick at e - ven, And he cured the lep - er's sore,
4. Not in robes of pur - ple splen-dor, But in lives that do his will,

When the fish - ing boats lay qui - et by the sea,
But in rai - ment worn with trav - el came their God;
And sin - ful men and wom - en sinned no more,
In pa - tient acts of kind - ness he comes still;

Long a - go the peo - ple won-dered, Though no sign was in the sky,
And the peo - ple knew his pres-ence By the heart that ceased to sigh
And the world grew mirth - ful- heart -ed, And for - got its mis - er - y
And the peo - ple cry with won - der, Though no sign is in the sky,

For the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord was pass-ing by.
When the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord was pass-ing by.
When the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord was pass-ing by.
That the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord is pass-ing by. A-MEN.

77

MOUNTAIN WAVE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.

ANATOLIUS, 8th Century
Tranlated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1813

UNISON — 1ST VERSE

1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,
2. Ridge of the moun - tain-wave, Low - er thy crest!
3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come thou to me;

Oars la - bored hea - vi - ly, Foam glim - mered white;
Wail of Eu - roc - ly - don, Be thou at rest!
Soothe thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea;

Trem - bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh;
Sor - row can nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly,
Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweep - ing by,

Then said the God of God, 'Peace! It is I.'
Where saith the Light of Light, 'Peace! It is I.'
Whis - per, O Truth of Truth, 'Peace! It is I.' A - MEN.

The White Comrade

78

HOLY FAITH. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

DONALD HANKEY, 1884–1916

GEORGE C. MARTIN, 1844–1916

1. Lord of the strong, when earth you trod, You calm - ly faced the an - gry sea, And fierce, un - masked hy - poc - ri - sy,
2. Lord of the weak, when earth you trod, Op - press - ors writhed be - neath your scorn; The weak, de - spised, de - praved, for - lorn,
3. Lord of the rich, when earth you trod, To Mam-mon's power you nev - er bowed, But taught how men with wealth en - dowed
4. Lord of the poor, when earth you trod, The lot you chose was hard and poor, You taught us hard - ness to en - dure,
5. Lord of us all, when earth you trod, The life you led was per - fect, free, De - fi - ant of all tyr - an - ny.

UNISON

The trai - tor's kiss, the rab - ble's hiss, The aw - ful death up - on the tree. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
You taught to hope and know the scope Of love di - vine for all who mourn. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
In meek-ness' school might learn to rule The de - mon that en - slaves the proud. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
And so to gain through hurt and pain The wealth that lasts for ev - er - more. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
Now give us grace that we may face Our foes with like te - mer - i - ty, And glo - ry give to thee, O God. A - MEN.

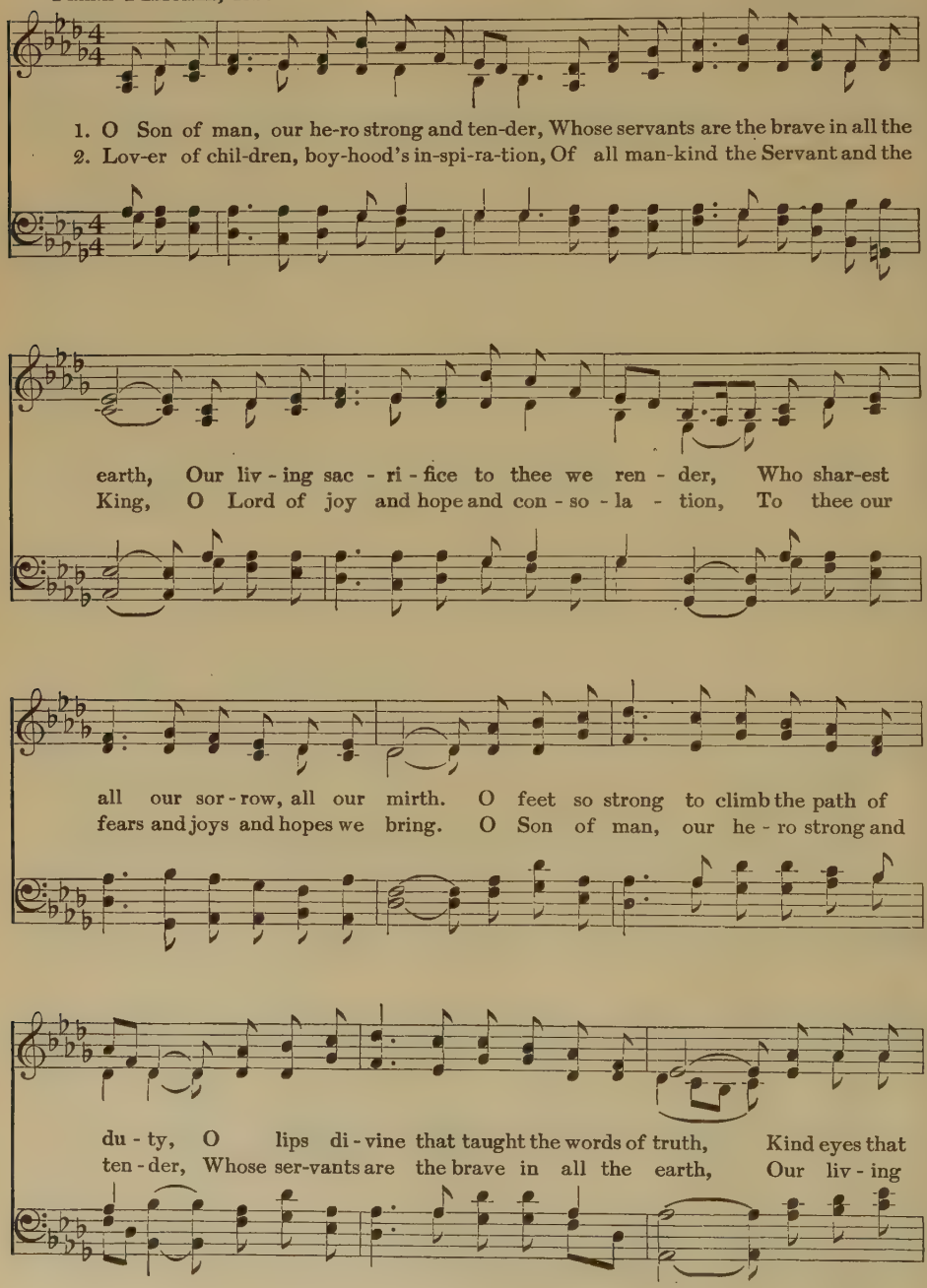
The White Comrade

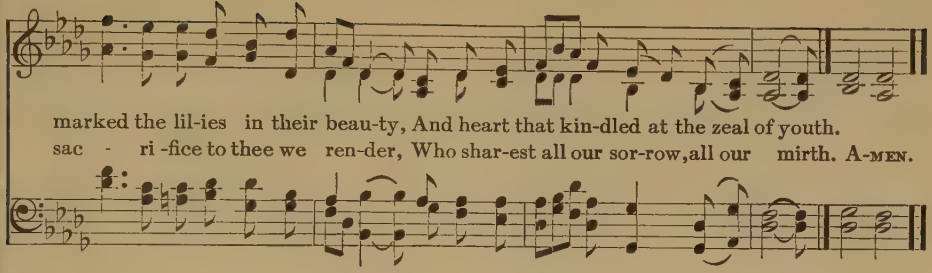
79

LONDONDERRY. 11, 10, 11, 10, D.

FRANK FLETCHER, 1926

Old Irish Air

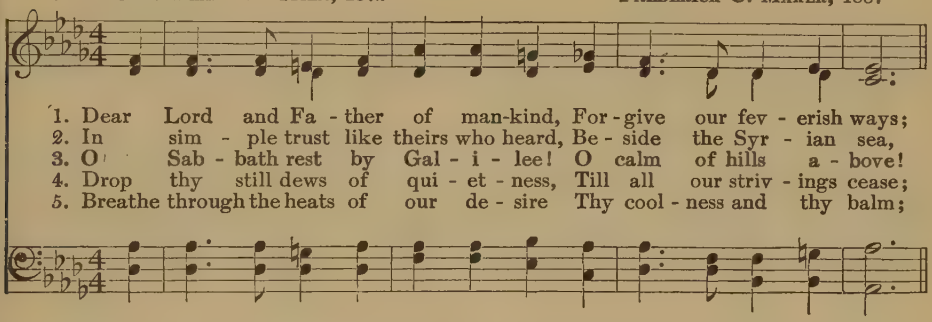


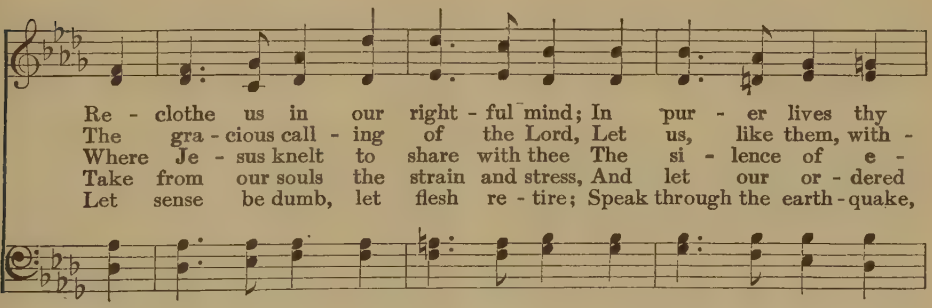


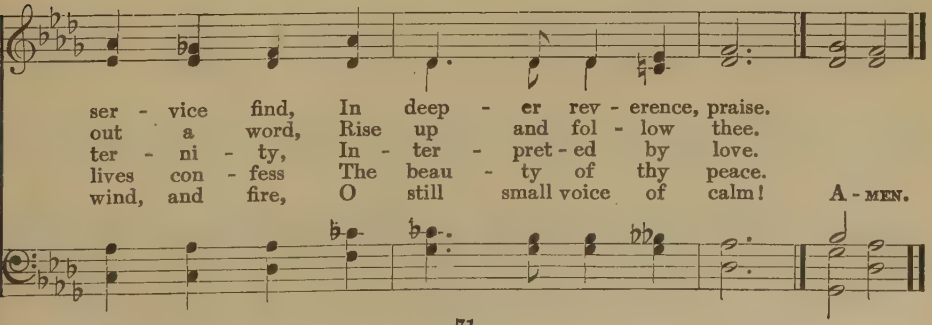
80

WHITTIER. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872 — Frederick C. Maker, 1887







The White Comrade

81

QUI TENET. L.M.

JOHN MASEFIELD, 1874–

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927

UNISON

1. O Christ who holds the o - pen gate, O Christ who drives the fur - row straight, O Christ, the plough, O Christ, the laugh - ter Of ho - ly white birds fly - ing aft - er,
2. Lo, all my heart's field red and torn, And thou wilt bring the young green corn, The young green corn di - vine - ly spring-ing, The young green corn for - ev - er sing -ing;
3. And when the field is fresh and fair Thy bless - ed feet shall glit - ter there, And we will walk the weed - ed field, And tell the gold -en har - vest's yield,
4. The corn that makes the ho - ly bread By which the soul of man is fed, The ho - ly bread, the food un-priced, Thy ev - er - last - ing mer - cy, Christ. A- MEN.

The White Comrade

82

WOODHALL. 10, 10, 10, 10, 6

AMELIA JOSEPHINE BURR, 1878–

W. J. CROSSLEY, 1905

1. O Lord of Love! Shall we not un - der - stand,
2. Till comes a day when we are un - der fire,

Who in our com - fort are so gross - ly blind? We pros - per
Spent, bleed - ing, stripped of our com - pla - cent pride, And beat - en

to the height of our de - sire— How should our rich and bu - sy
to the last ex - trem - i - ty, Then, then a liv - ing pres - ence

hands re - quire Aught of the wound - ed Hand?
at our side, White Com - rade, we find thee. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

83

KINGSFOLD. C.M.D.

An English traditional Melody

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

Arranged by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.'
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live.'
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.'

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my Star, my Sun;

I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-eling days are done. A-MEN.

The White Comrade

84

LANIER. Irregular

SIDNEY LANIER, 1842–1881

PETER C. LUTKIN, 1905

1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for-spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And he was well con - tent;

In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con-tent with death and shame. When

ol-ives they were not blind to him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to him, The
death and shame would woo him last, From under the trees they drew him last, 'Twas

thorn - tree had a mind to him, When in - to the woods he came.
on a tree they slew him last, When out of the woods he came. A - MEN.

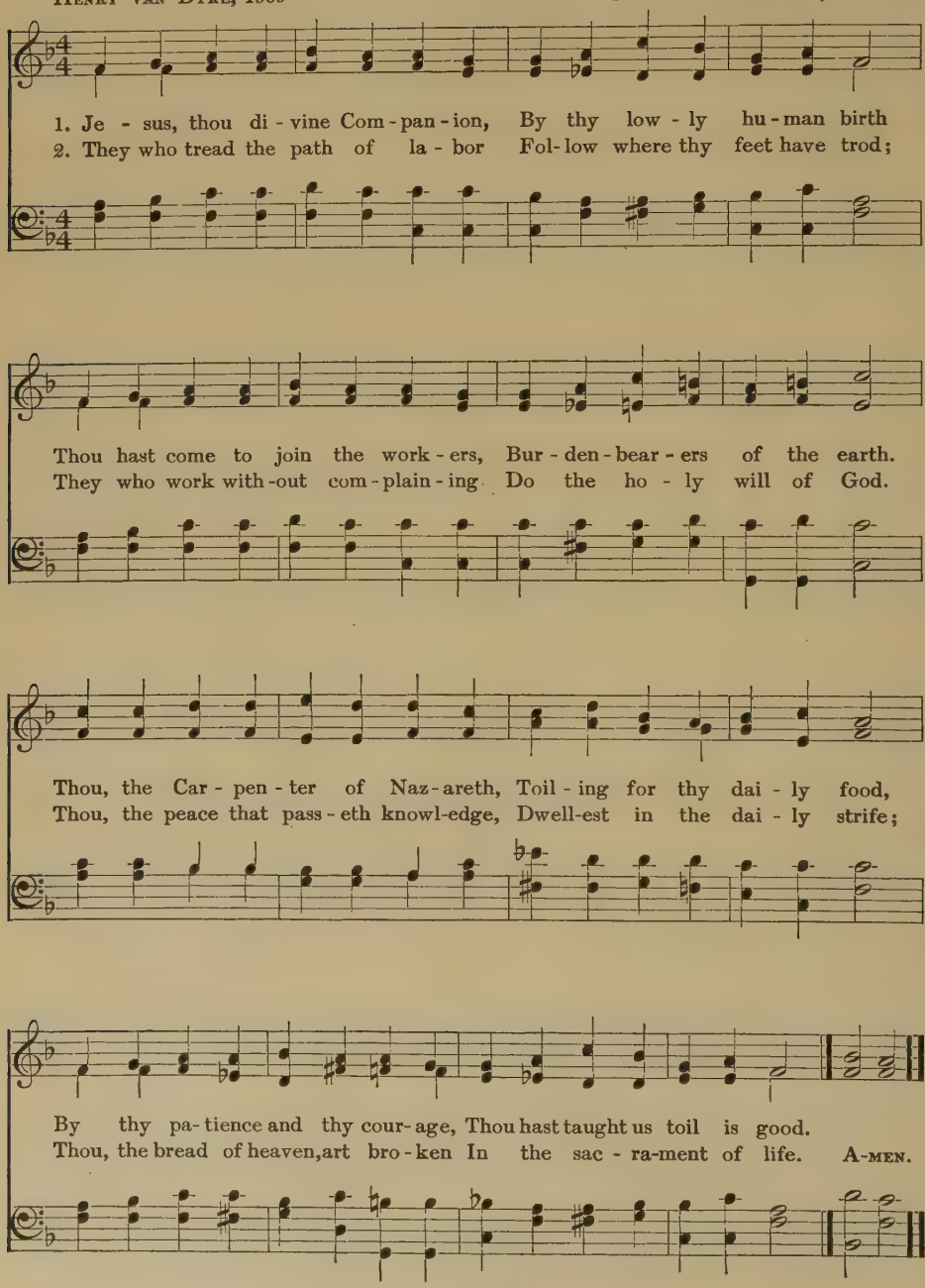
The White Comrade

85

LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1872



The White Comrade

86

BASSETT. C. M.

OZORA STEARNS DAVIS, 1909 — PATTY STAIR, 1915

1. We bear the strain of earth-ly care, But bear it not a-lone;
2. Through din of mar-ket, whirl of wheels, And thrust of driv-ing trade,
3. The com-mon hopes that make us men Were his in Gal-i-lee;
4. Our broth-er-hood still rests in him, The Broth-er of us all,

Be-side us walks our broth-er Christ And makes our task his own.
We fol-low where the Mas-ter leads, Se-rene and un-a-fraid.
The tasks he gives are those he gave Be-side the rest-less sea.
And o'er the cen-turies still we hear The Mas-ter's win-some call. A-MEN.

87

HORSLEY. C. M.

JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1867– — WILLIAM HORSLEY

1. Be-neath the forms of out-ward rite Thy sup-per, Lord, is spread
2. The bread is al-ways con-se-crate Which men di-vide with men;
3. The bless-ed cup is on-ly passed True mem-o-ry of thee,
4. O Mas-ter, through these sym-bols shared, Thine own dear self im-part,

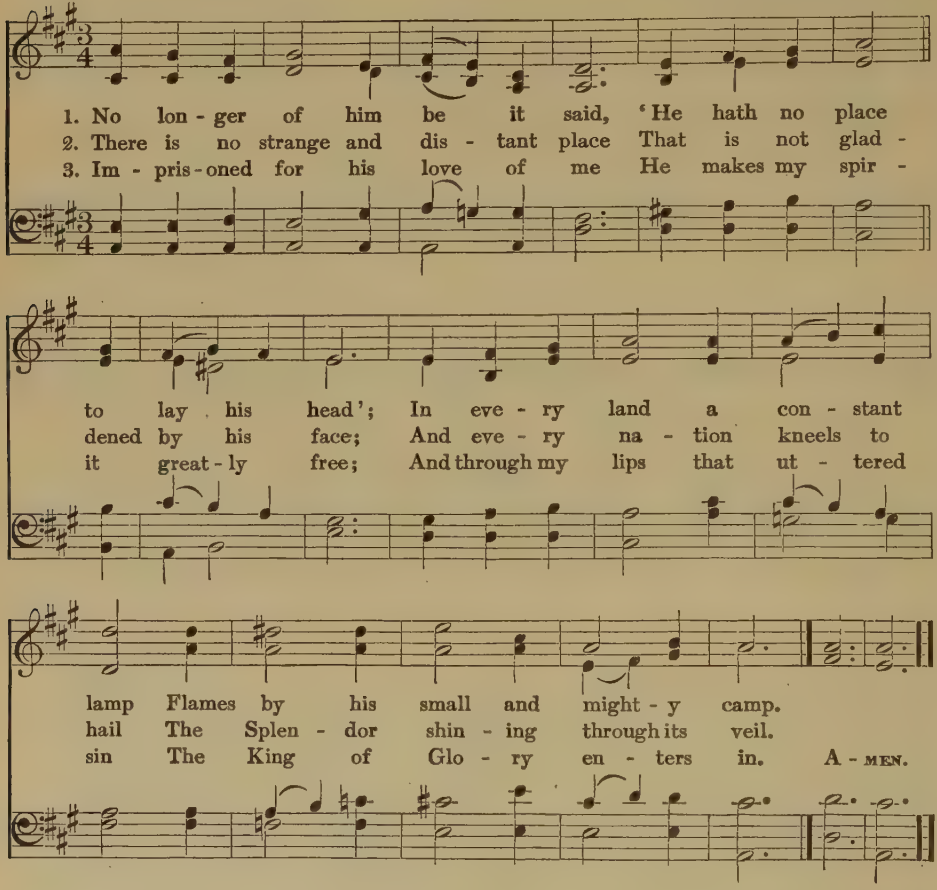
In eve-ry qui-et up-per room Where faint-ing souls are fed.
And eve-ry act of broth-er-hood Re-peats thy feast a-gain.
When life a-new pours out its wine With rich suf-fi-cien-cy.
That in our dai-ly life may flame The pas-sion of thy heart. A-MEN.

88

SHELTERING WING. L.M.

JOYCE KILMER, 1886–1918

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

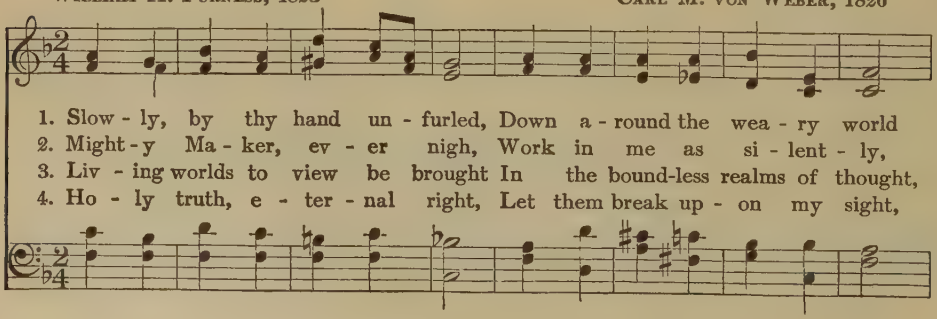


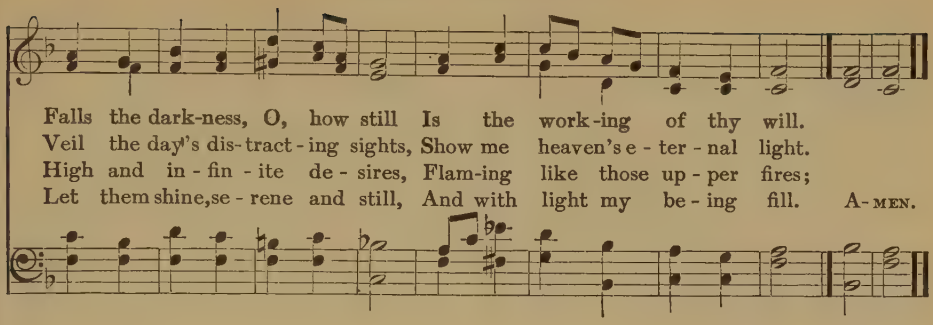
89

SEYMOUR. 7,7,7,7

WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1823

CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826



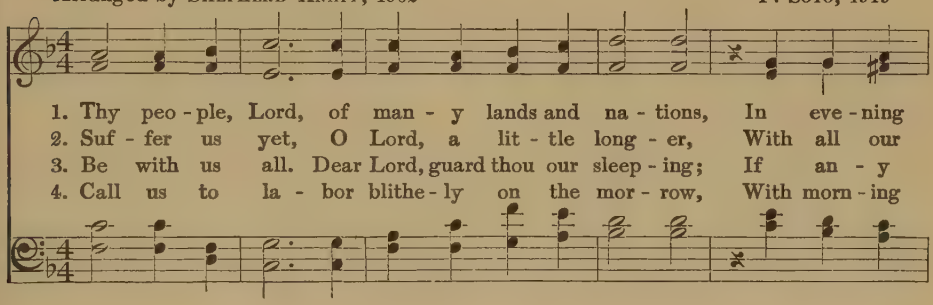


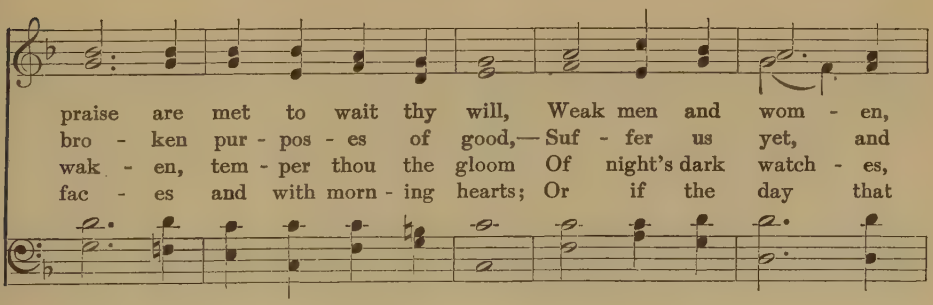
90

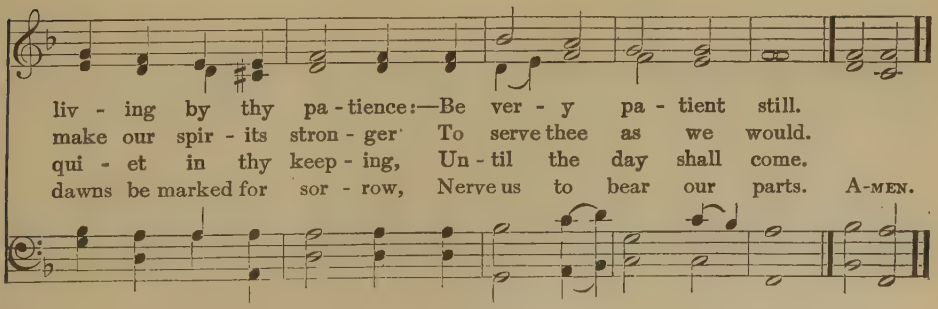
LANGA. 11, 10, 11, 6

Robert Louis Stevenson, 1850–1894
Arranged by Shepherd Knapp, 1902

F. Soto, 1919







The Quiet Hour

91

VESPER HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

THOMAS MOORE, 1779–1852

J. A. STEVENSON, 1818

1. Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal-ing O'er the wa - ters soft and clear;
2. Now like moon-light waves re - treat-ing To the shore it dies a - long;
3. Once a - gain sweet voic - es ring- ing Loud - er still the mu - sic swells;

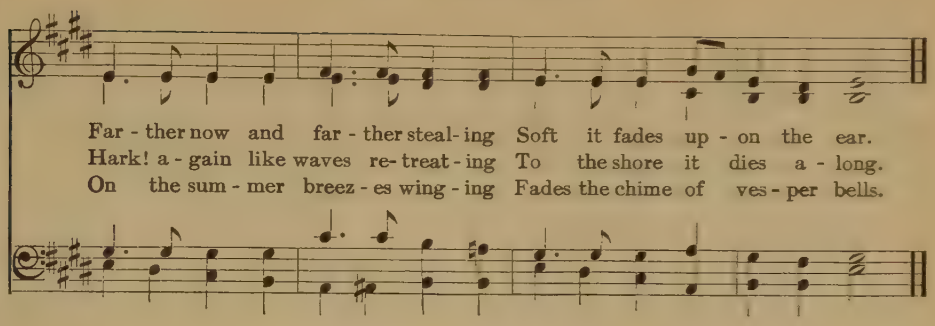
Near - er yet and near - er peal - ing Soft it breaks up - on the ear.
Now like an - gry surg - es meet - ing Breaks the min - gled tide of song.
While on sum - mer breez - es wing - ing Comes the chime of ves - per bells.

f

Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! A - men.

p

Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! A - men.

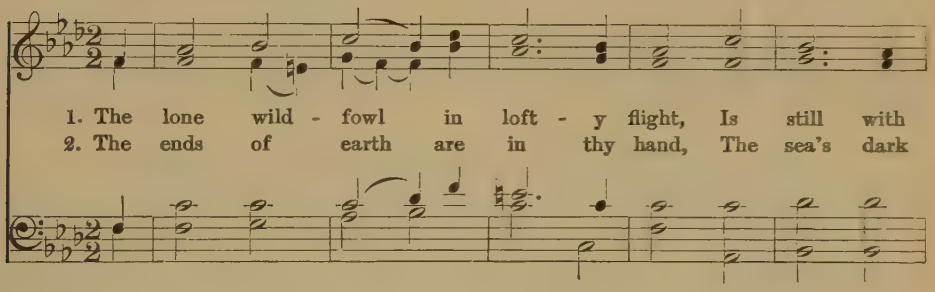


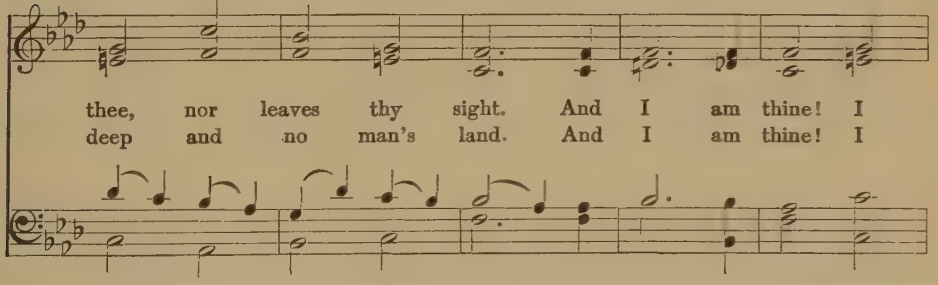
92

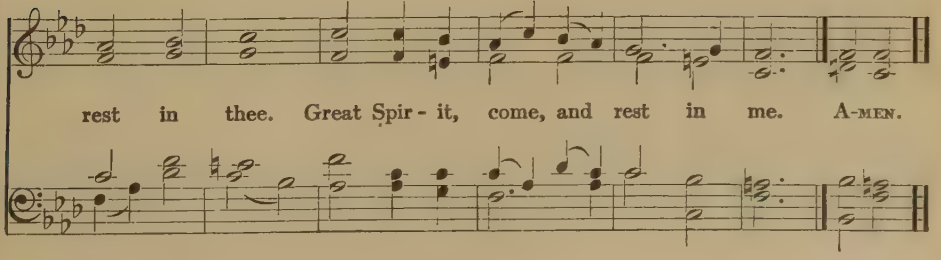
COMAVON. L. M.

H. R. MacFadyen, 1927

Philip James, 1927





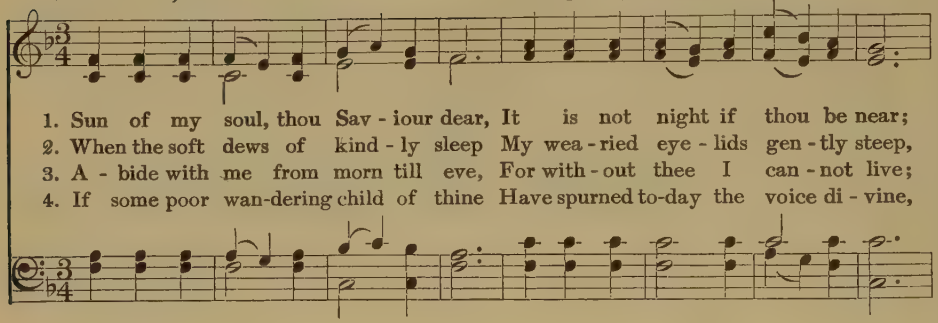


93

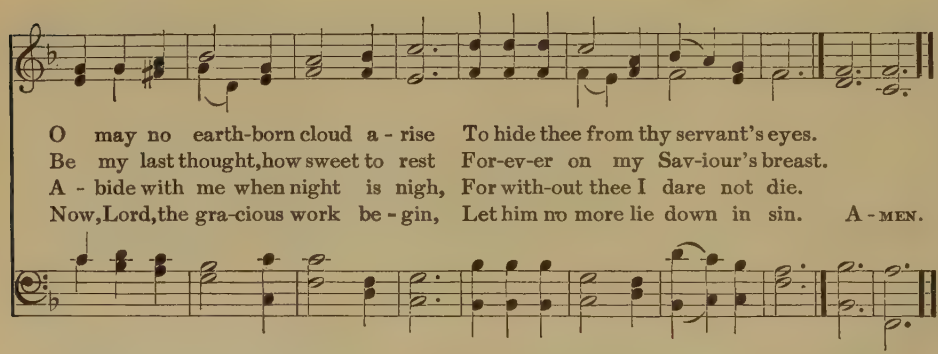
HURSLEY. L.M.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

PETER RITTER, 1792
Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wan-dering child of thine Have spurned to-day the voice di - vine,



O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gra-cious work be - gin, Let him no more lie down in sin. A - MEN.

5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

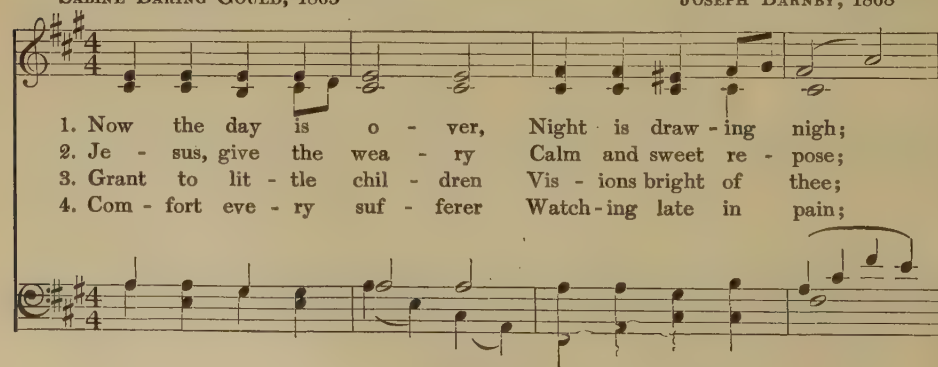
6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

94

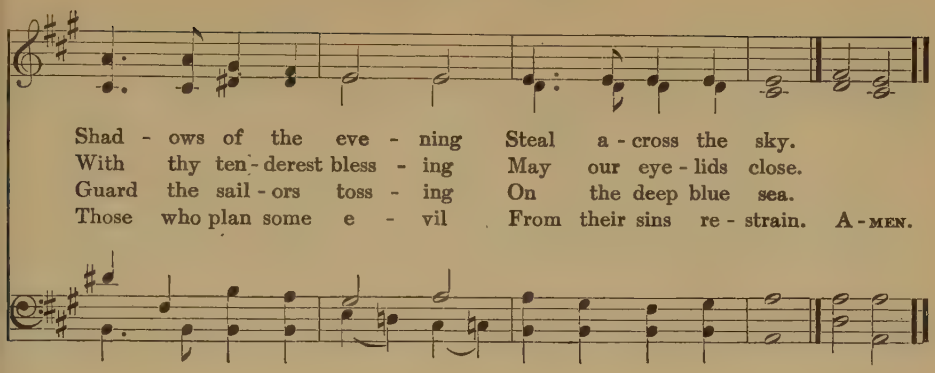
MERRIAL. 6, 5, 6, 5

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of thee;
4. Com - fort eve - ry suf - ferer Watch - ing late in pain;



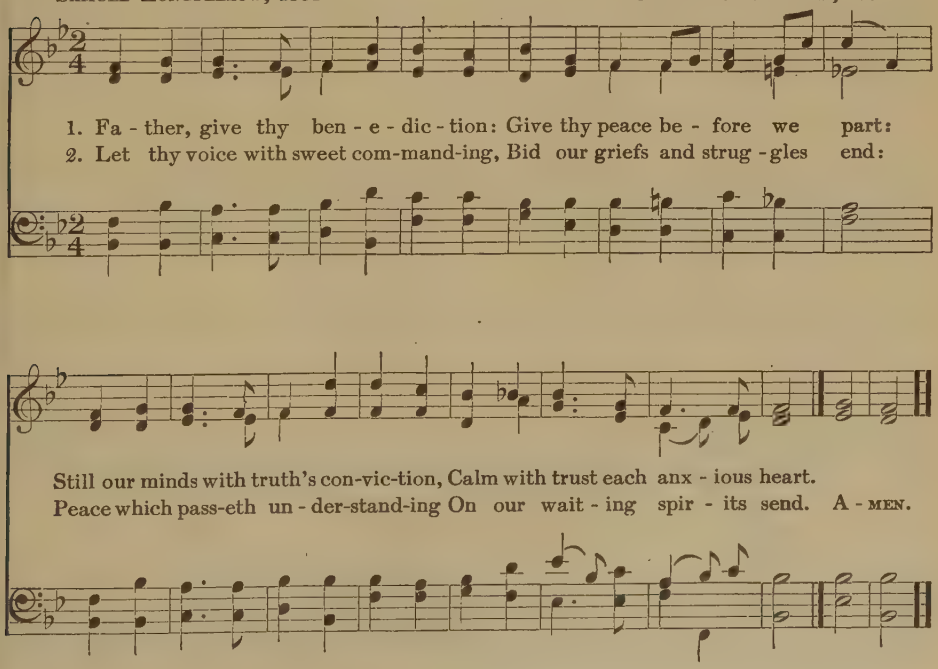
5 Through the long night-watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

95

EVENING PRAYER. 8, 7, 8, 7

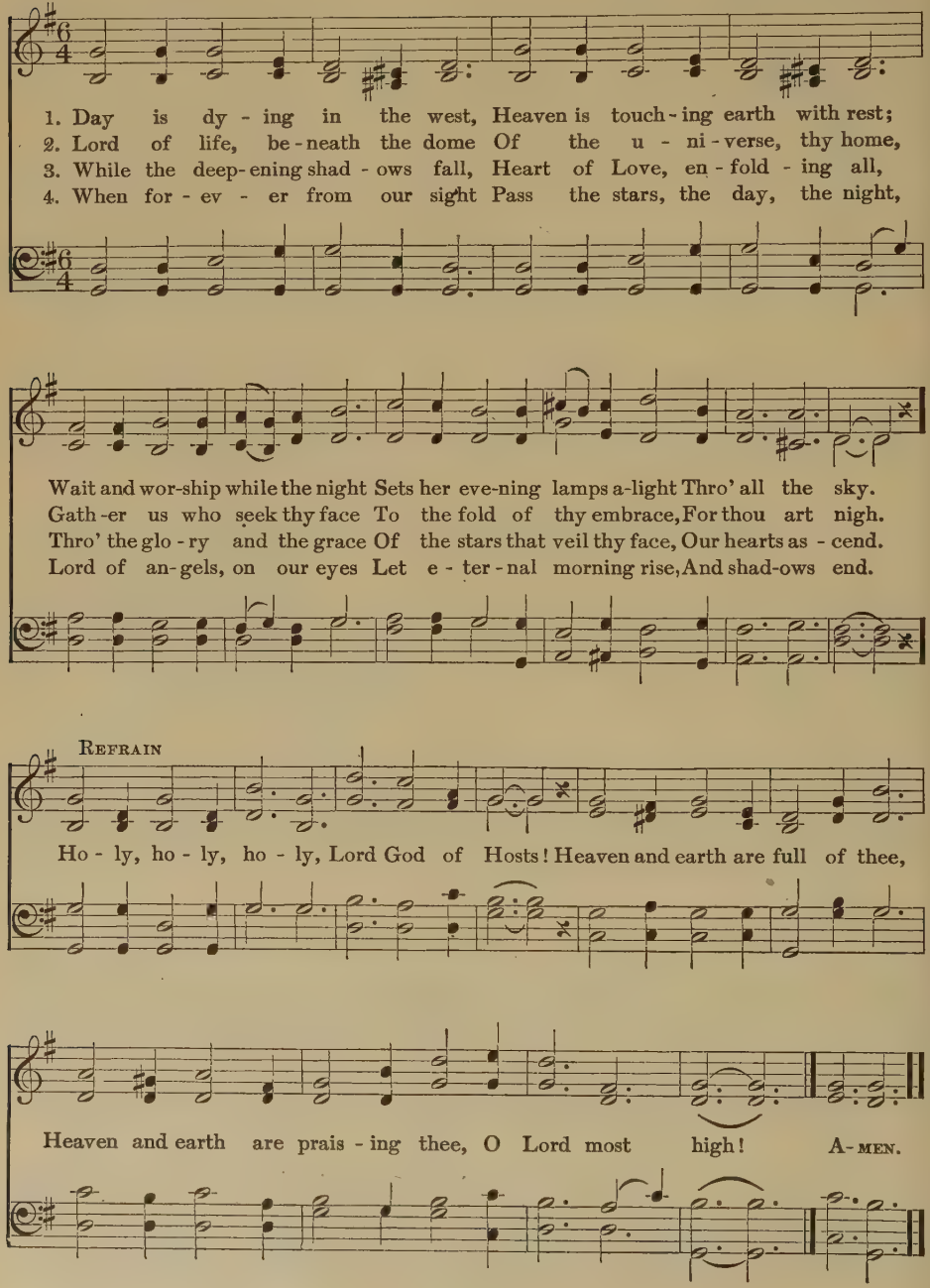
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878



96

CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4. With Refrain

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



The Quiet Hour

97

ELLERS. 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise,
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord, our part - ing hymn of praise;
With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day:
Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - sow, and our stay in strife;

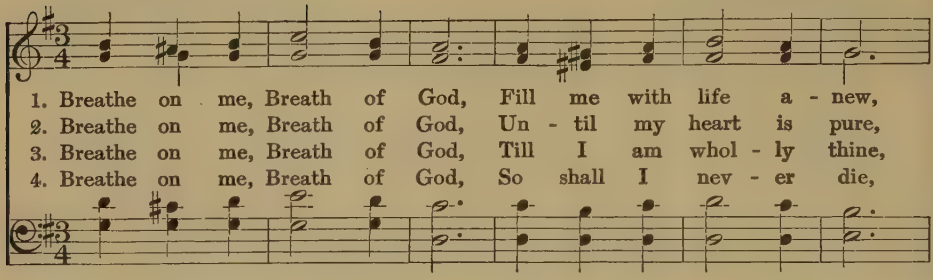
We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A-MEN.

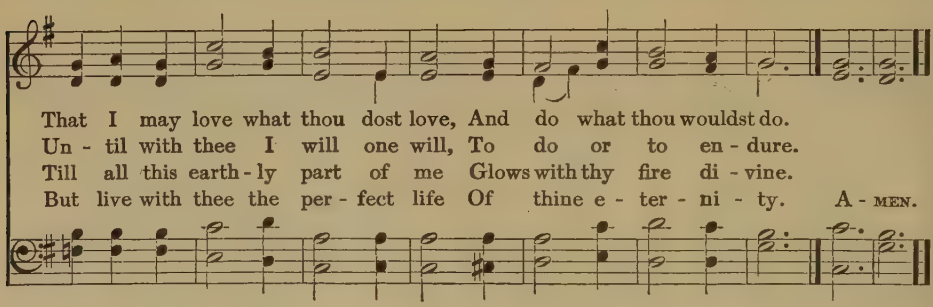
98

WOOLWICH. S.M.

EDWIN HATCH, 1886 — C. E. KETTLE, 1881



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly thine,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,

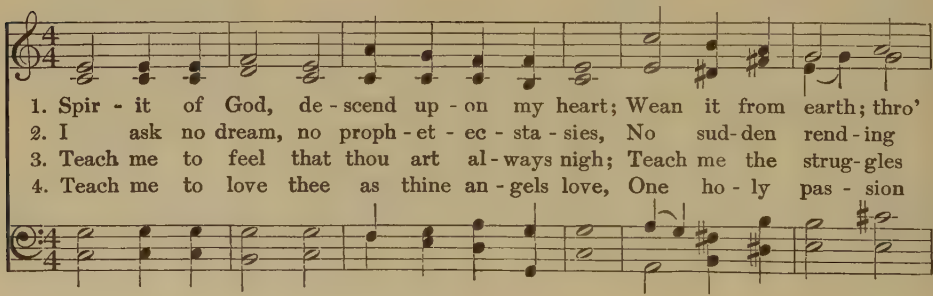


That I may love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
Un - til with thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with thy fire di - vine.
But live with thee the per - fect life Of thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

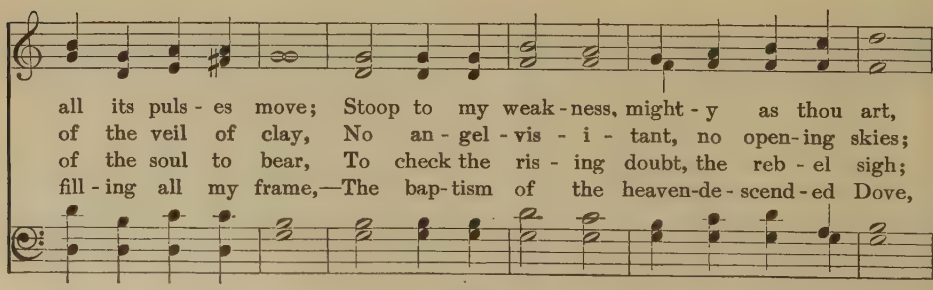
99

MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10

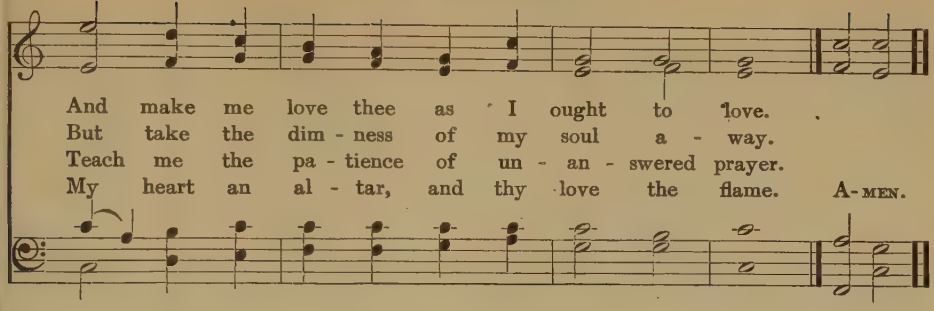
GEORGE CROLY, 1854 — FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1870



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; thro'
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et - ec - sta - sies, No sud - den rend - ing
3. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the strug - gles
4. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion



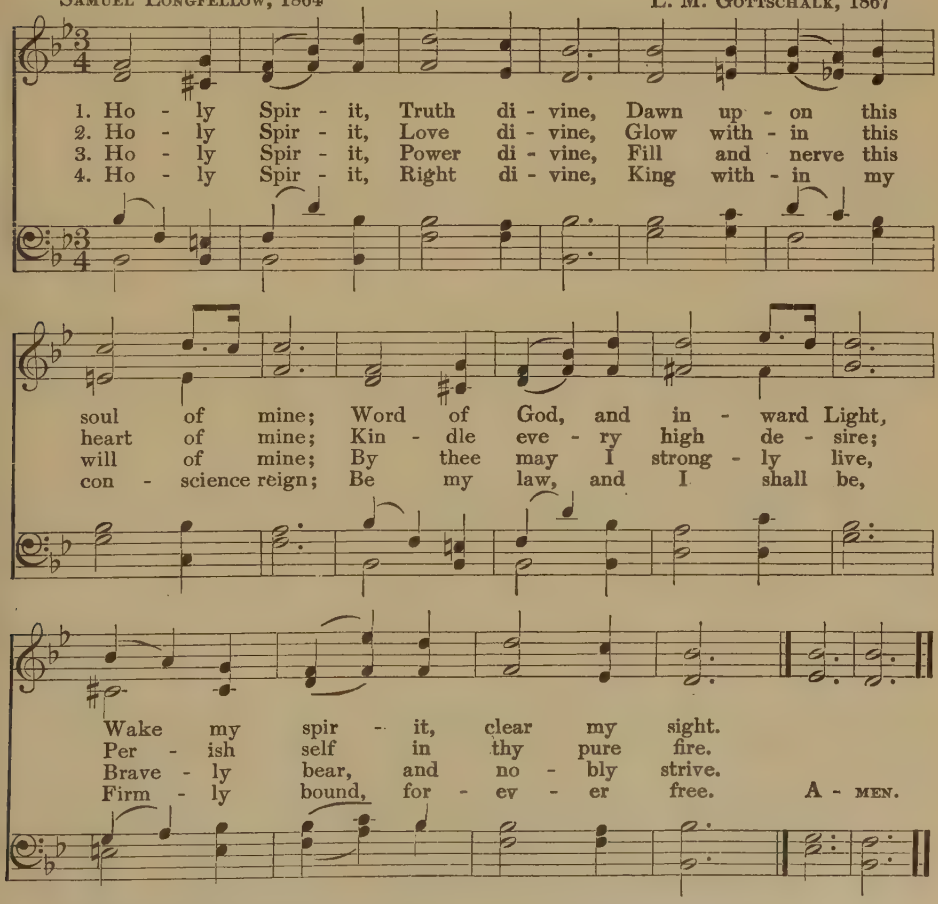
all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
of the veil of clay, No an - gel - vis - i - tant, no open - ing skies;
of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
fill - ing all my frame,—The bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,



100

MERCY. 7,7,7,7

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1867



5 Holy Spirit, Peace divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy divine,
Gladden thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
'Spring, O Well, for ever spring.'

101

BREAD OF LIFE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

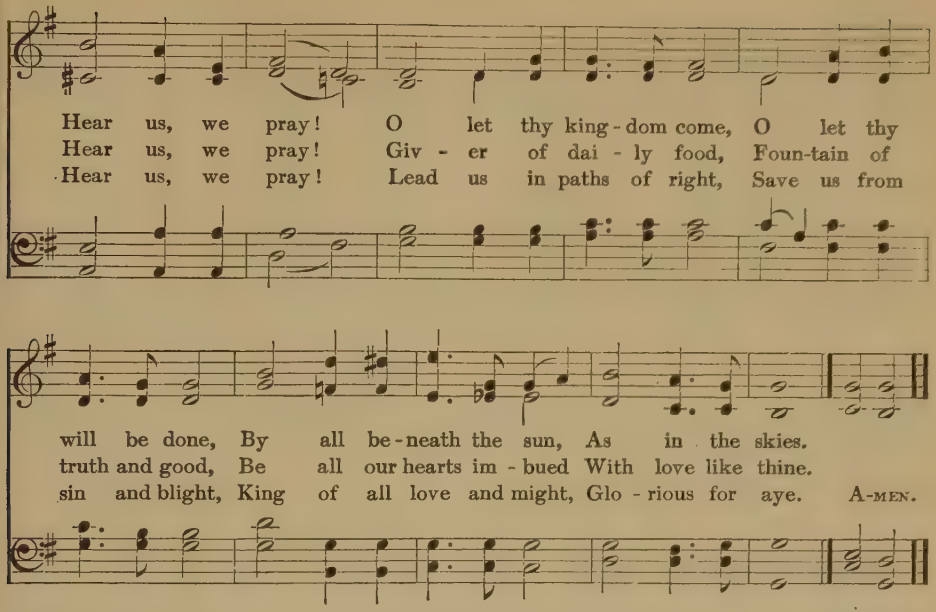
I seek thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet-ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A-MEN.

102

SOUTHAMPTON. (Irregular)

CHARLES G. AMES, 1829-1912 — Anonymous, 1870

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;

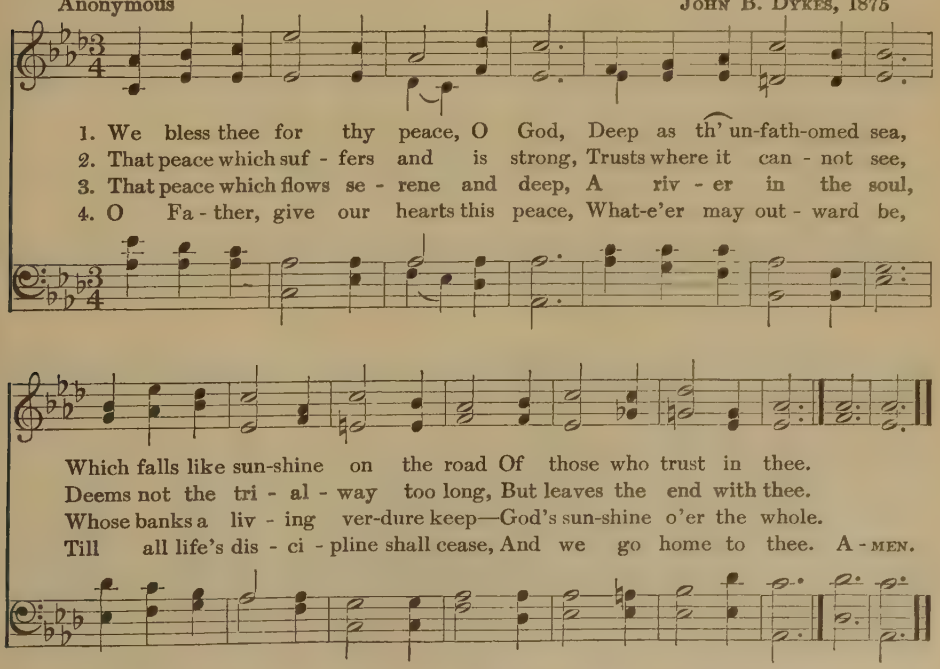


103

BEATITUDO. C. M.

Anonymous

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



104

PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834

SPENCER LANE, 1879

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;

When thou seest me wav - er, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to see;
On thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife,

Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A-MEN.

105

ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see;
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss.

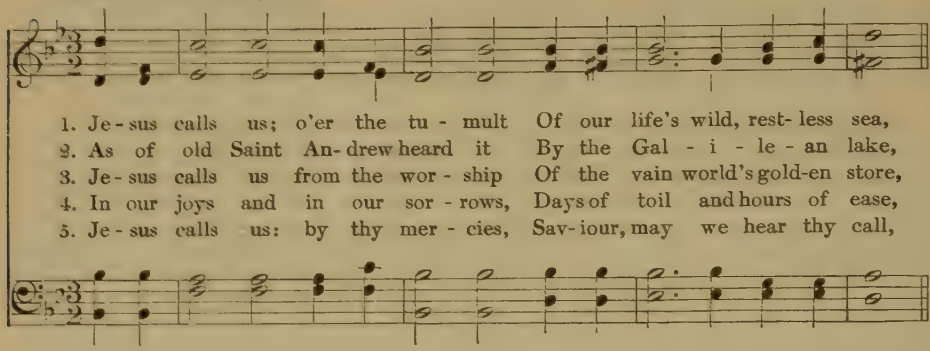
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won-ders of his glo-rious love And my un-wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-MEN.

106

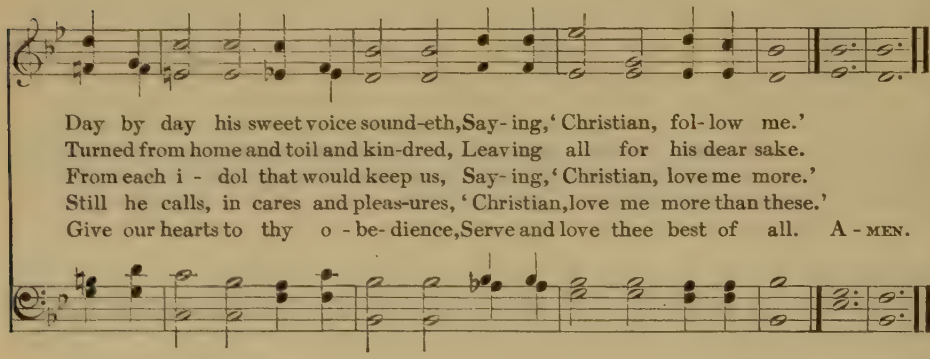
GALILEE. 8, 7, 8, 7

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest- less sea,
2. As of old Saint An- drew heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
5. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav- iour, may we hear thy call,



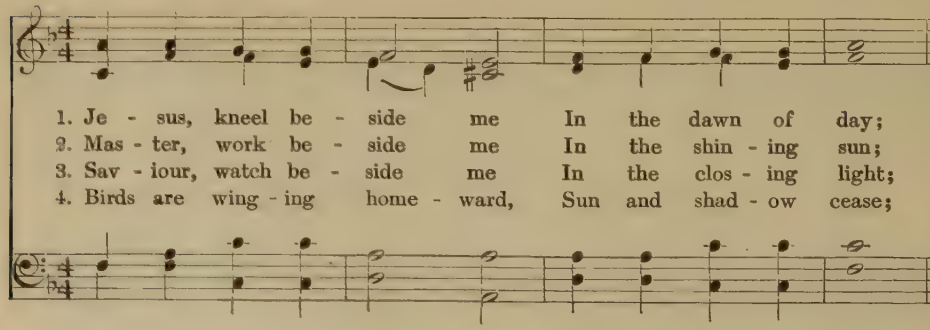
Day by day his sweet voice sound-eth, Say- ing, 'Christian, fol- low me.'
Turned from home and toil and kin-dred, Leaving all for his dear sake.
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say- ing, 'Christian, love me more.'
Still he calls, in cares and pleas-ures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'
Give our hearts to thy o - be- dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A - MEN.

107

CASWALL. 6, 5, 6, 5

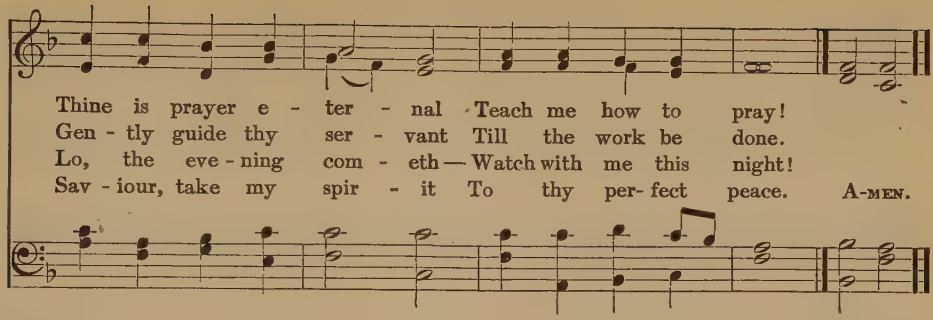
ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1907

FRIEDRICH FILITZ, 1804–1876



1. Je - sus, kneel be - side me In the dawn of day;
2. Mas - ter, work be - side me In the shin - ing sun;
3. Sav - iour, watch be - side me In the clos - ing light;
4. Birds are wing - ing home - ward, Sun and shad - ow cease;

The Quiet Hour

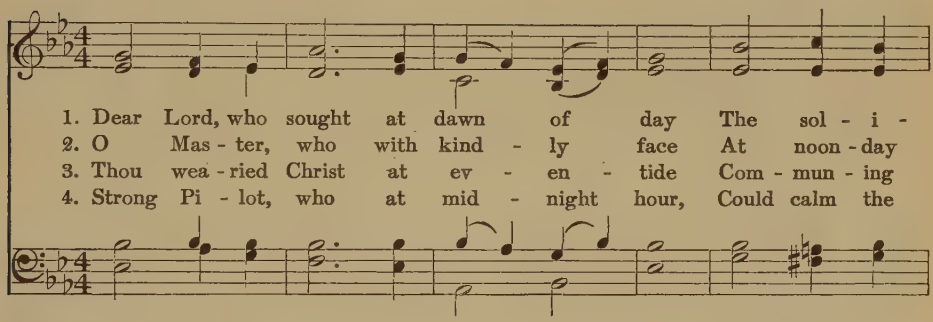


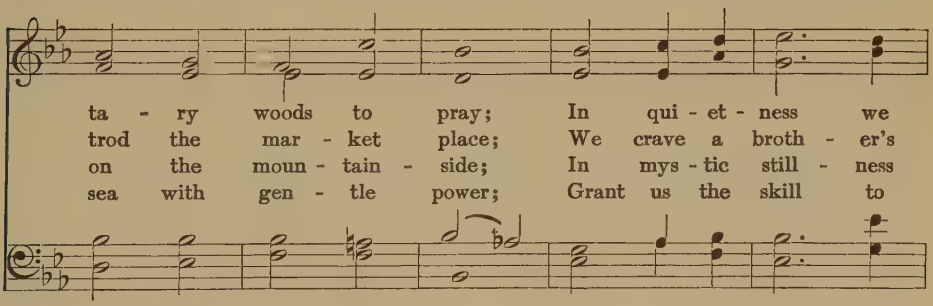
108

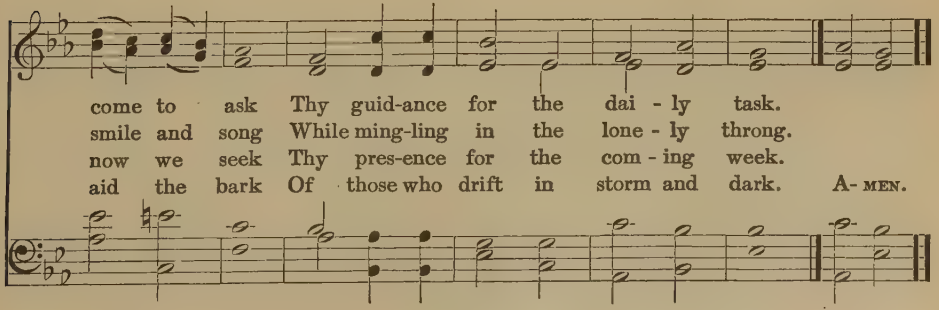
STIREWALT. L. M.

HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON, 1927

ROB ROY PEERY, 1927



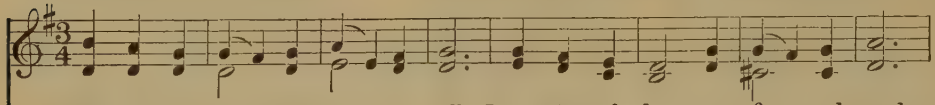




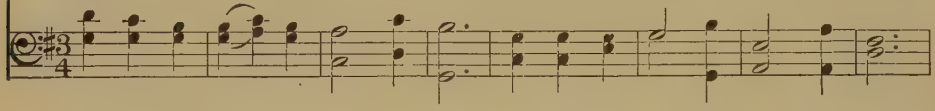
109

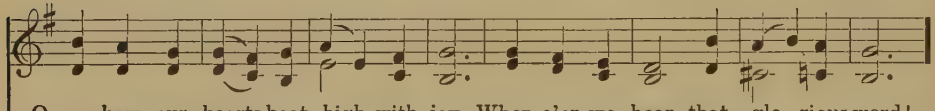
ST. CATHERINE. L. M. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 — HENRI F. HEMY and JAMES G. WALTON, 1874

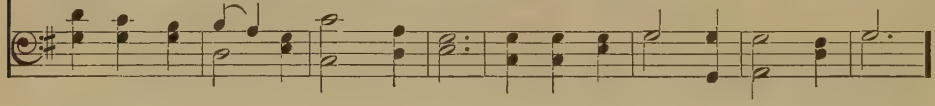


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free,
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions un - to thee;
4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,

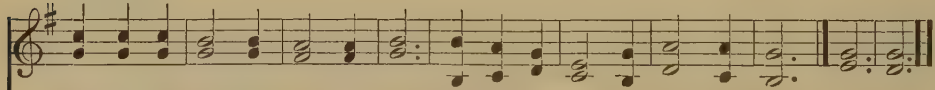




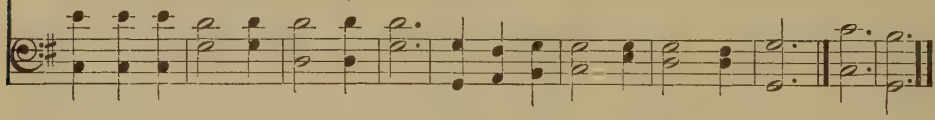
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
And blest would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them, should die for thee:
And through the truth that comes from God Man-kind shall then in - deed be free:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:



REFRAIN



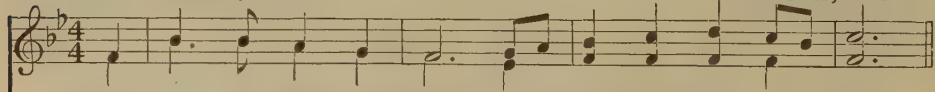
Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.



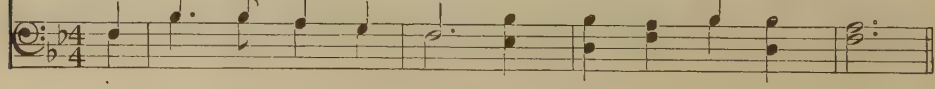
110

ARTHUR'S SEAT. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

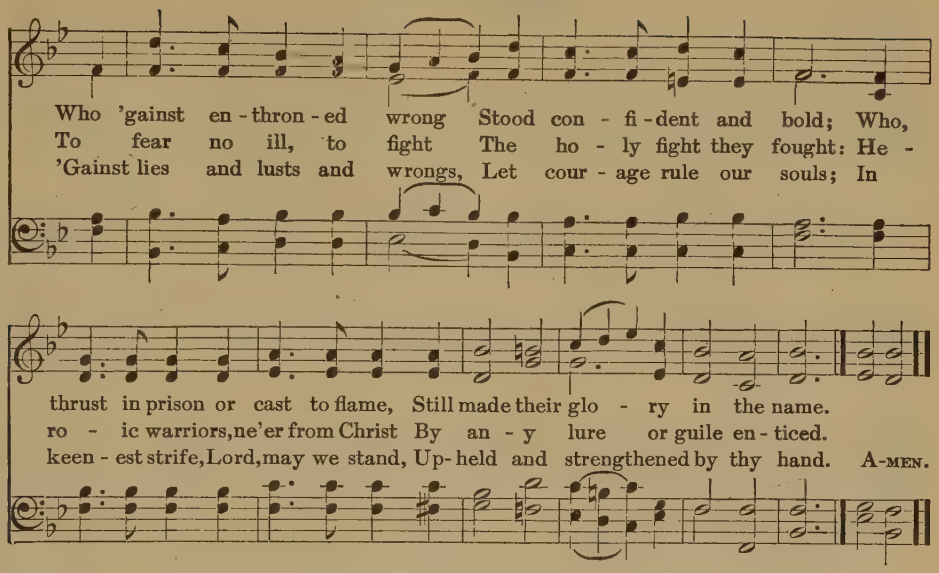
GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900 — Arranged from JOHN GOSS, 1874



1. March on, O soul, with strength, Like those strong men of old
2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught
3. March on, O soul, with strength, As strong the bat - tle rolls!



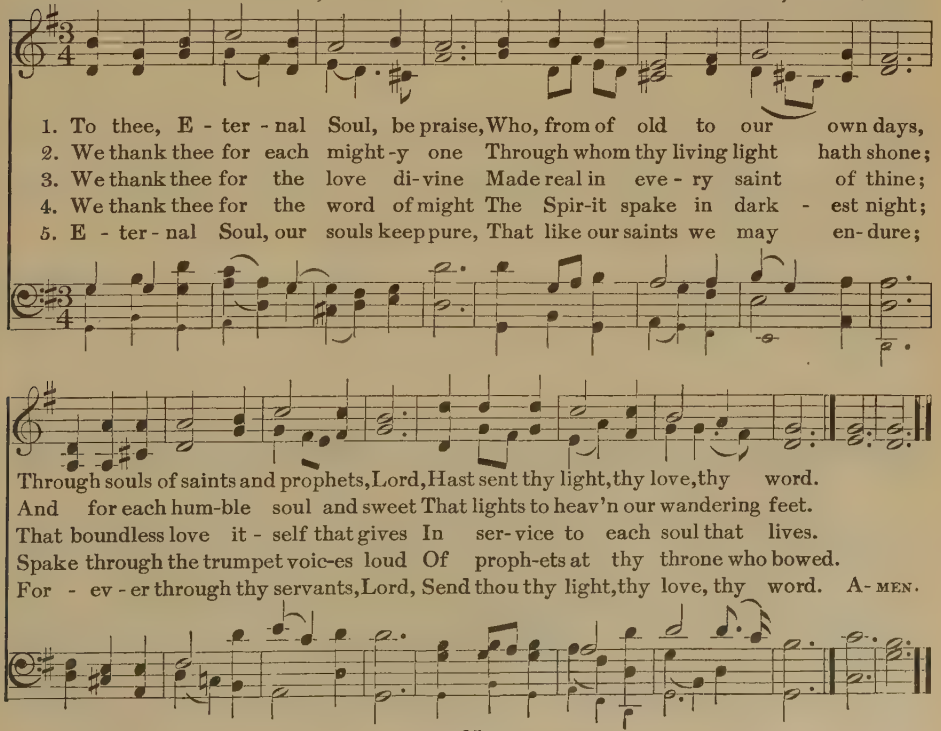
Torch Bearers



111

GOTTLOB, ES GEHT NUN MEHR ZUM ENDE. L. M.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1905 — JOHN SABASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750



Torch Bearers

112

ROSMORE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853– HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893

1. Marching with the he - roes, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic -es
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty,
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a-mong the he - roes

As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic All in cho`-rus raise!
Faith-ful, wise, and bold, For the right un - flinch-ing, Strong the weak to save,
We are he - roes too; Loy -al to our Cap - tain Like the men of yore,

REFRAIN

Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of praise. Marching with the he - roes,
War - riors all and free - men Fighting for the slave. Glo - ry to the he - roes
Marching with the he - roes On-ward ev -er - more. O the joy - ful mu - sic

Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic-es As we march a-long.
Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold.
All in cho-rus raise! Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise. A-MEN.

Alternative Tune — St. Gertrude, No. 172

113

Torch Bearers

PRINCE RUPERT. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

Old English March
Arranged by GUSTAV HOLST, 1925

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1908

1. For-ward through the a - ges, In un - bro - ken line, Move the faith-ful
2. Wid - er grows the king - dom, Reign of love and light; For it we must
3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a - lone we fall; In each loss or

spir - its At the call di - vine, Gifts in dif-fering meas - ure, Hearts of
la - bor, Till our faith is sight. Proph-ets have pro-claimed it, Mar - tyrs
tri - umph Lose or tri-umph all. Bound by God's far pur - pose In one

one ac - cord, Man - i - fold the serv - ice, One the sure re - ward.
tes - ti - fied, Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.
liv - ing whole, Move we on to - geth - er To the shin - ing goal.

REFRAIN

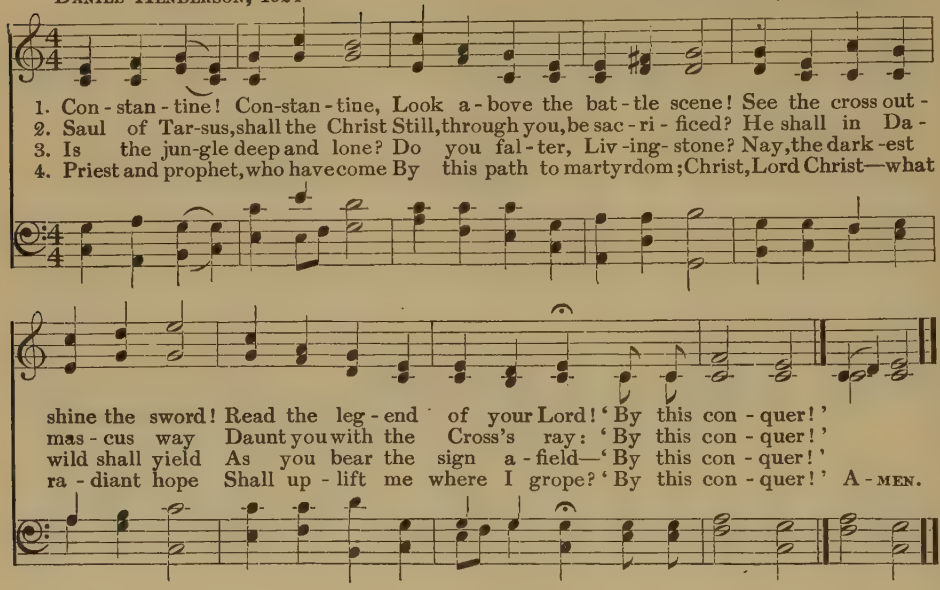
For - ward through the a - ges, In un - bro - ken line,

Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine. A - MEN.

114

WESTMORELAND. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4

DANIEL HENDERSON, 1924 — CHARLES H. STEGGALL, 1826–1905

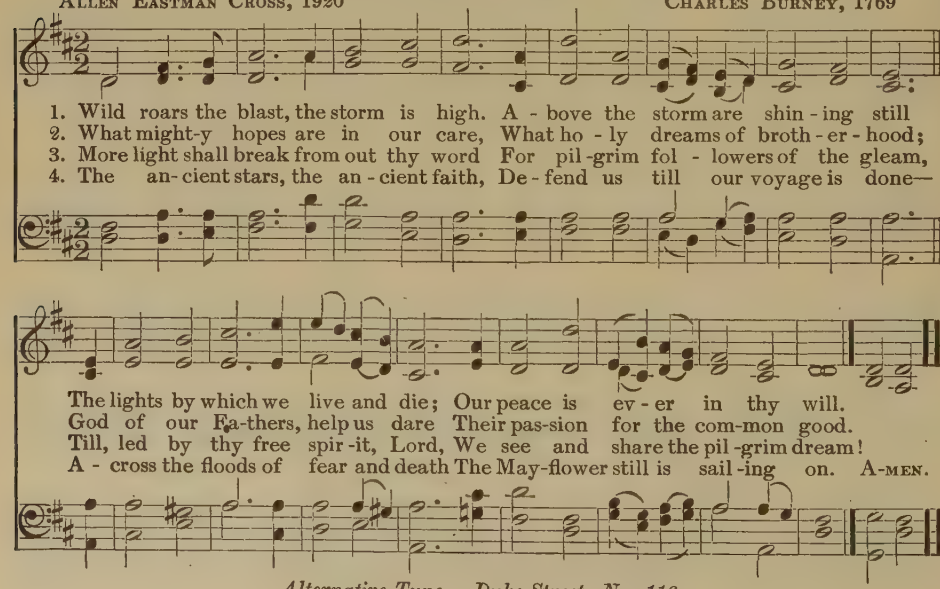


115

TRURO. L. M.

"The Lord hath more truth and light yet to break forth out of his Holy Word"
Pastor Robinson's farewell to the Mayflower Pilgrims

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1920 — CHARLES BURNEY, 1769



Alternative Tune — Duke Street, No. 116

Torch Bearers

116

LEONARD BACON, 1833

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON, –1793

1. O God, be - neath thy guid - ing hand, Our ex - iled
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless - ing
3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their chil - dren's

fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the win - try
came; and still its power Shall on - ward, through all a - ges,
ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim feet have
chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re -

strand, With prayer and psalm they wor - shipped thee.
bear The mem - ory of that ho - ly hour.
trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A- MEN.

117

TRURO, No. 115 or DUKE STREET, No. 116

1 Forget them not, O Christ, who stand
Thy vanguard in the distant land.
In flood, in flame, in dark, in dread,
Sustain, we pray, each lifted head.

2 Exalt them over every fear,
In peril come thyself more near.
Be with thine own, thy loved, who stand,
Christ's vanguard, in the storm-swept land.

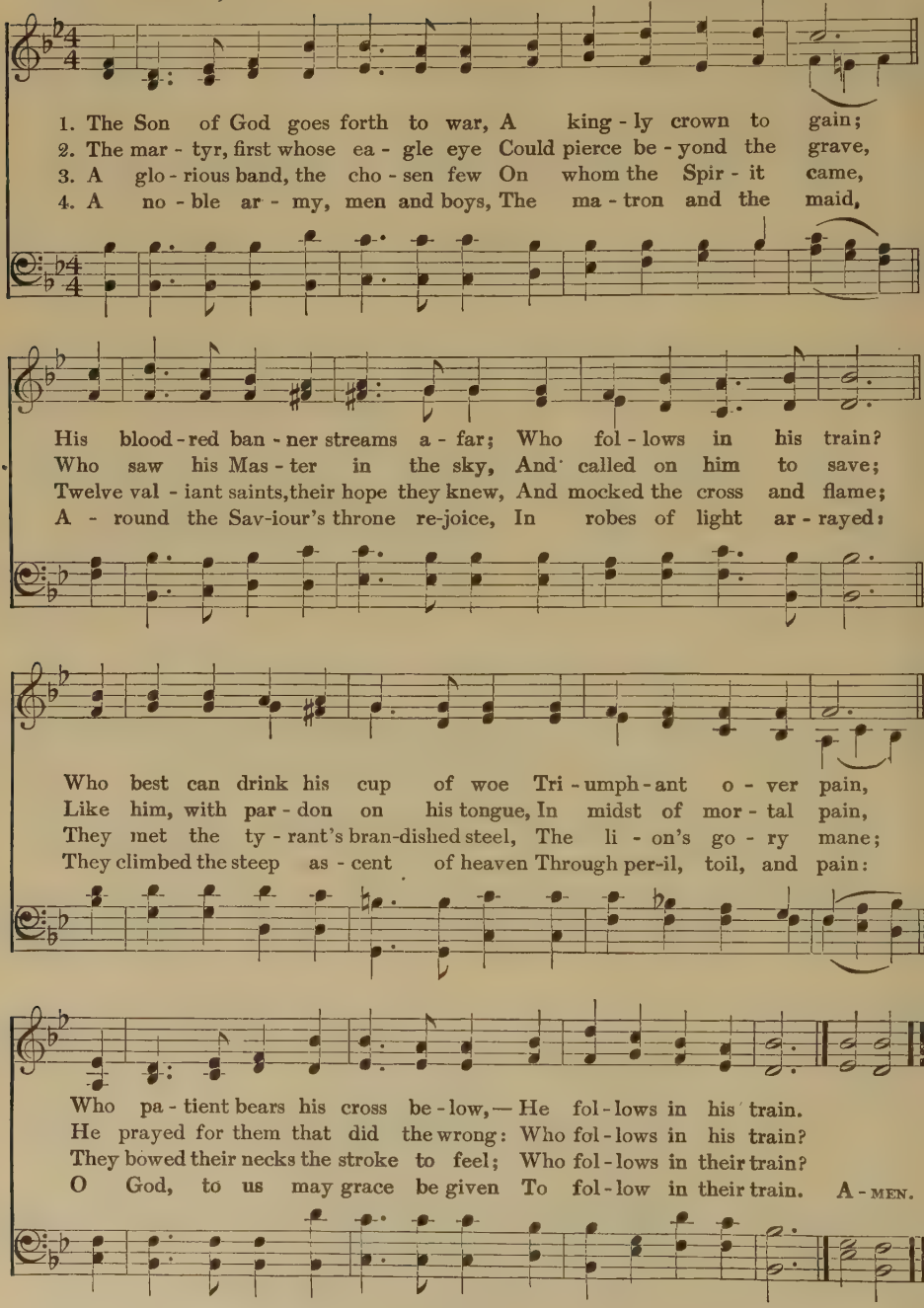
MARGARET E. SANGSTER, 1838–1912

118

ALL SAINTS. C.M.D.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872



119 Torch Bearers

CAVELL (PHOENIX). C. M. D.

"Standing as I do in view of God and eternity I realize that patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred or bitterness for anyone."—Edith Cavell.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1918 LEONARD N. FOWLES, 1918

1. Though Fa - ther-land be vast and fair, Tho' Heav'n be e'er so near,
2. So, while we face the com-mon sun Up - on this an - cient star,
3. O land of lands, dear Broth-er - land, The coun - try of our dream,
4. O Christ of free - dom and of faith, O Flame of Pen - te - cost,

Yet there's a land, a land, a land, That is to God more dear!
And dawn and dusk swing o - ver us, We'll hail our dreams a - far;
The home of fe - al - ty and faith, How mar - vel - ous you seem!
Thou hast a name o'er eve - ry name To lead the march - ing host,

There is no gulf, 'there is no sea,' And shore is touch - ing shore,
We'll greet the glo - ry of a land Where love shall nev - er tire,
Your riv - ers flow in shin - ing peace, Your trees have heal - ing worth,
Till wrong be bound, and peace be crowned, And love be on the throne,

And moun-tains bow and bor - ders blend, And ha-treds are no more.
We'll light a flame, a flame, a flame, To set the world on fire.
Your stones are gen - tle - ness and grace, Your mer - cy fills the earth.
Thou hast a name, a name, a name To make the stars thine own. A-MEN.

Alternative Tune—All Saints, No. 118

Torch Bearers

120

John McCrae, 1917

FIDEI DEFENSOR. Irregular

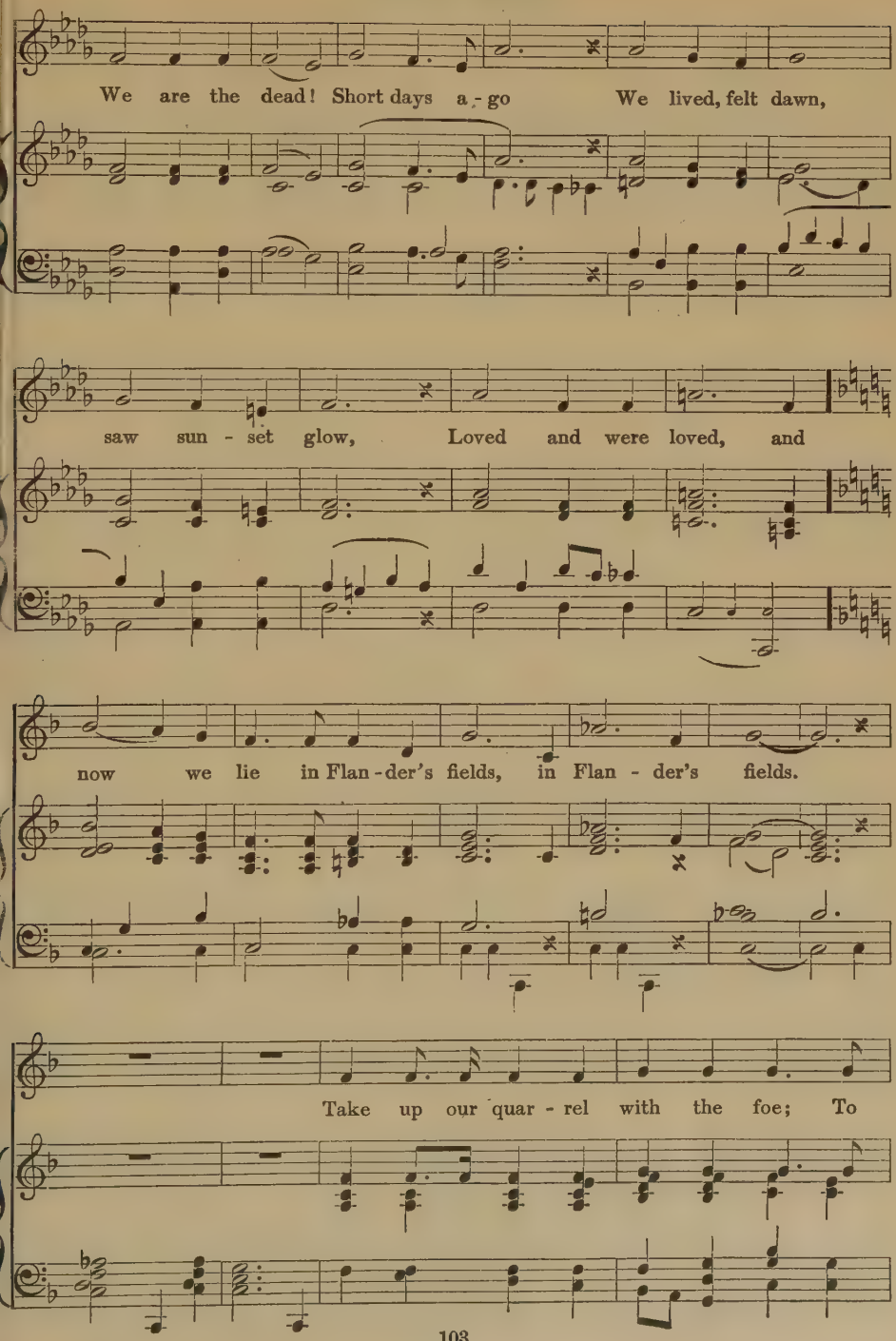
George B. Nevin, 1927

In Flan-der's fields the pop-pies blow Be-tween the cross-es,

row on row, That mark the place; and in the sky The larks still brave-ly

sing-ing, fly, Scarce heard a-mid the guns be - low.

Torch Bearers



you from fail - ing hands we throw The torch, be yours to

hold it high. If ye break faith with those who die,

We shall not sleep, though pop - pies blow In Flan - der's fields, in

Flan - der's fields.

Torch Bearers

121

HEROES HYMN. 10, 9, 10, 9

AMY SHERMAN BRIDGMAN, 1917

UNISON

Swedish Folk Melody

1. O thou, Je - ho - vah, Sov - ereign in bat - tle, Stoop to our sor - row;
2. Loud - ly cried free - dom; to her they an-swered; Here, in our an-guish,

hear us, we pray; Grant us thy so - lace; give us thy com - fort;
yet speaks our pride; To her we gave them; thou couldst not save them;

Repeat

One might - y na - tion, mourn - ing to - day.
For her they bat - tled; for her they died. 3. From her, their crown-ing;

to her, their choral; Deathless their glory; boundless their sky: Grant them thy guerdon,

give us thy com - fort; O God of na - tions, to thee we cry. A-MEN.

122

ASE'S DEATH. S. M.

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, 1917

EDWARD GRIEG, 1844–1907

UNISON

Who goes there, in the night, A - cross the storm - swept plain?

We are the ghosts of a val - iant war — A mil - lion mur-dered men!

Who goes there, at the dawn, A - cross the sun - swept plain?

We are the hosts of those who swear: It shall not be a - gain! A-MEN.

123

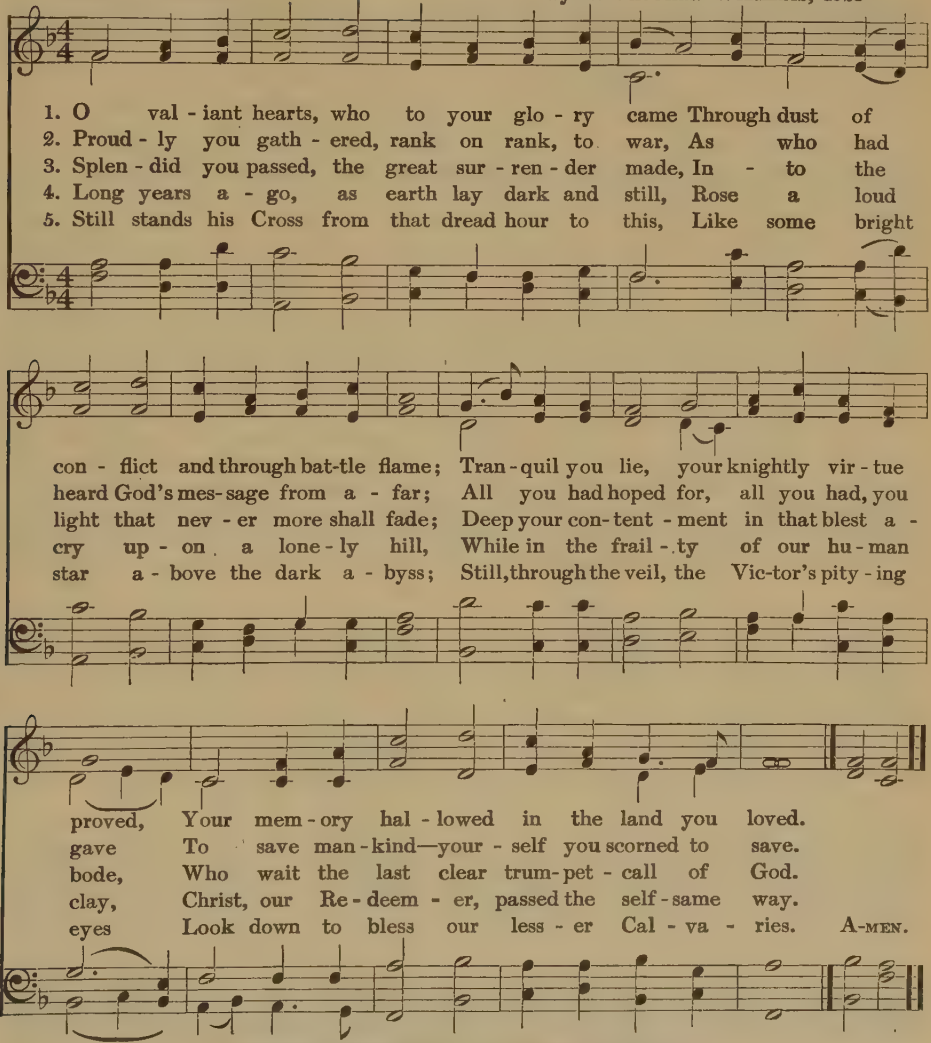
Torch Bearers

VALOR. 10, 10, 10, 10

"To the Unknown Soldier"

JOHN S. ARKWRIGHT

Adapted from a Traditional Melody
by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1925



6 These were his servants, in his steps they trod,
Following through death the martyred Son of God:
Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.

7 O risen Lord, O shepherd of our dead,
Whose Cross has bought them and whose staff has led,
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land
Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

Torch Bearers

124

RIVERDALE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

BRIAN HOOKER, 1919

EMILY S. PERKINS, 1927

1. Filled full and flushed with morn-ing, They sang and took the sword,— The night came with-out warn-ing, And where is their re-ward? O youth fore-gone, fore-go-ing! O dreams un-seen, un-sought! God give you joy of know-ing What life your death has bought.

2. Your hands con-firm our man-hood, Your hearts hold wo-men true, And the wide eyes of chil-dren Are clean be-cause of you. Through des-perate wars un-daunt-ed, Our fu-ture arms re-tain Your gift of fear con-front-ed, Your gift of con-quered pain. A-MEN.

125

DESTINY. 9, 8, 9, 8

ARTHUR H. CLOUGH, 1819–1861 — Old French Melody, 16th Century

1. Say not the strug - gle nought a - vail - eth,
2. If hopes were dupes, fears may be li - ars;
3. For while the tired waves, vain - ly break - ing,
4. And not by east - ern win - dows on - ly,

The la - bor and the wounds are vain, The
It may be, in yon smoke con - cealed, Your
Seem here no pain - ful inch to gain, Far
When day - light comes, comes in the light; In

en - e - my faints not nor fail - eth,
com - rades chase e'en now the fli - ers,
back, through creeks and in - lets mak - ing,
front the sun climbs slow, how slow - ly,

And as things have been they re - main.
And, but for you, pos - sess the field.
Comes si - lent flood - ing in, the main.
But west - ward, look, the land is bright! A - MEN.

126

TWO FATHERLANDS. Irregular

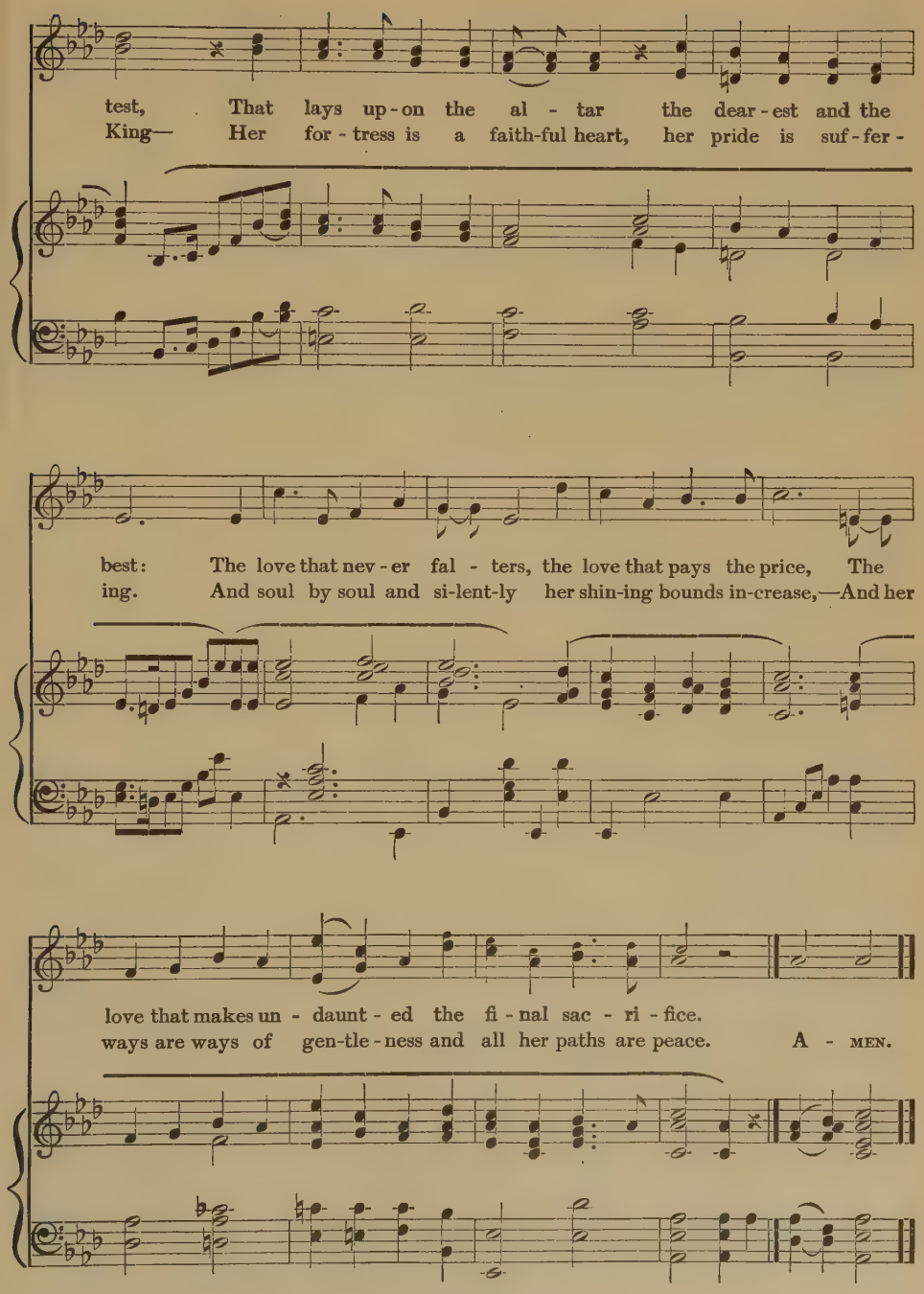
CECIL SPRING-RICE, 1859-1918

WILLIAM LESTER, 1927

1. I vow to thee, my coun - try, all earth - ly things a - bove— En - tire and whole and per - fect, the ser - vice of my love, The love that asks no ques-tions: the love that stands the

2. And there's an - oth - er coun - try, I've heard of long a - go— Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know. We may not count her ar - mies: we may not see her

Immortality



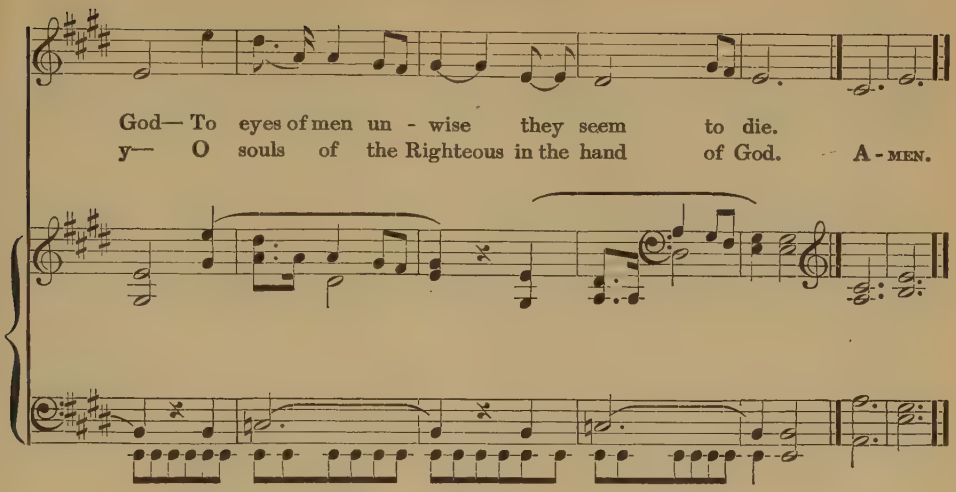
127

IN AETERNUM. Irregular

Wisdom, Chapter iii (1–7)

PETER ILICH TCHAIKOVSKY, 1840–1893

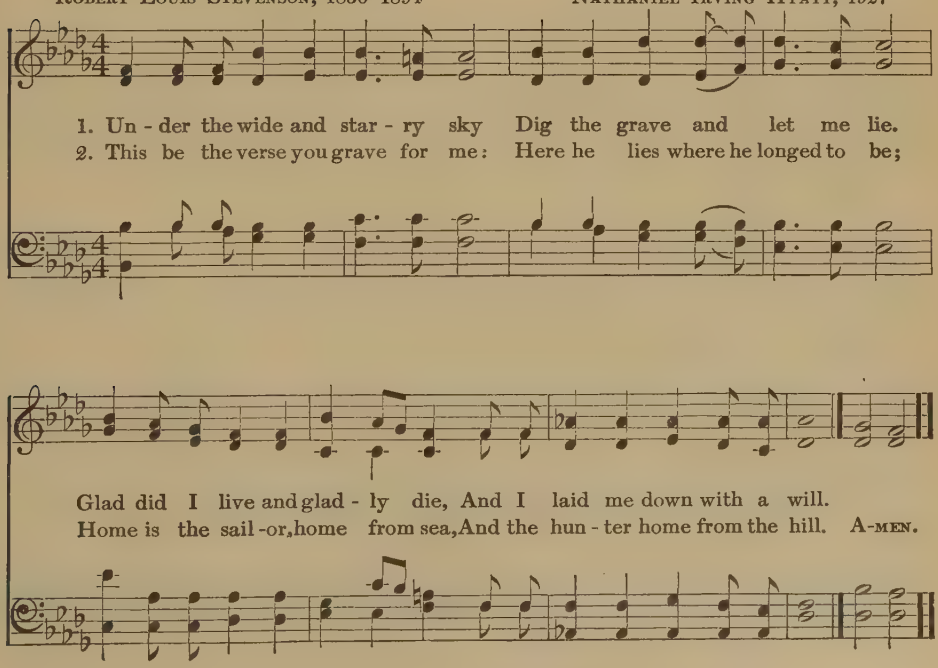
1. Souls of the Right-eous in the hand of God Nor hurt nor tor-ment com-eth them a-nigh. O ho-ly hope of im-mor-tal-i-ty! Souls of the Right-eous in the hand of
2. They are at peace— O fair-est lib-er-ty! On earth as chil-dren chast-ened by love's rod, As gold in fur-nace tried, so now on high They shine like stars, a gold-en gal-ax-



128

REQUIEM. L. M.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, 1850–1894 NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927



129

CROSSING THE BAR. Irregular

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1889

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844–1927

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And
2. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark! And

may there be no moan-ing of the bar, When I put out to sea, But
may there be no sad-ness of fare-well, When I em - bark; For

such a tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When
though from out our bourne of time and place, The flood may bear me far, I

that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain home.
hope to see my pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A-MEN.

130 Immortality

PIXHAM. L.M.

HAROLD TROWBRIDGE PULSIFER, 1886– HORATIO W. PARKER, 1903

1. I shall go out as all men go, Spent flick - ers in a night wind, Then I shall know, as all must know, What lies the great gray veil be - hind.
2. There may be mead - ows there and hills, Moun - tains and plains and winds that blow, And flow - ers bend - ing o - ver rills, Spring - ing from an e - ter - nal snow.
3. There may be o - ceans white with foam And great tall ships for hun - gry men Who called our lit - tle salt seas home And burn to launch their keels a - gain.
4. There may be voic - es I have known And fin - gers that have touched my hair, There may be hearts that were my own, Love may a - bide for - ev - er there.
5. Who knows? Who needs to un - der - stand If there be shad - ows there, or more,—To live as though a pleas - ant land Lay just be - yond an o - pen door? A - MEN.

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131

FREDRICTON. Irregular

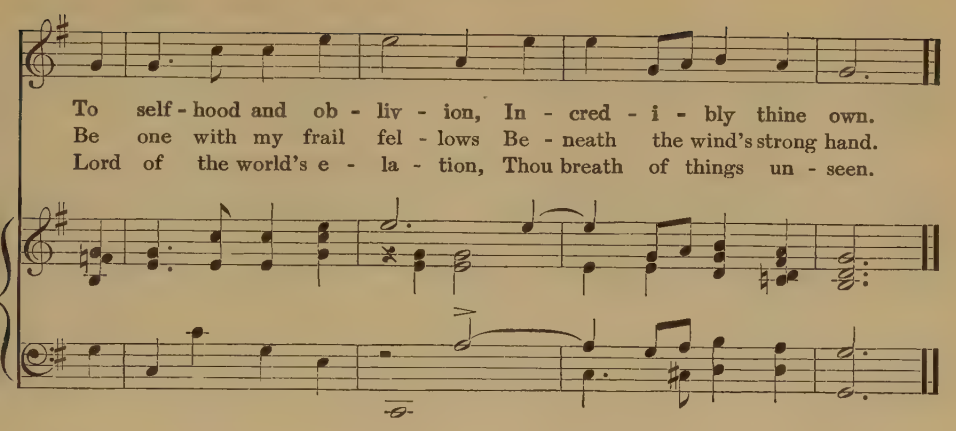
BLISS CARMAN, 1861–

ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810–1856

1. Lord of my heart's e - la - tion, Spir - it of things un - seen, Be
2. As the foam - heads are loos - ened And blown a - long the sea, Or
3. A fleet and shad - ow - y col - umn Of dust or moun - tain rain, To

thou my as - pi - ra - tion Con - sum - ing and se - rene, Con - sum - ing and se -
sink and merge for - ev - er In that which bids them be, In that which bids them
walk the earth a mo - ment And be dis - solved a - gain, And be dis - solved a -

rene! Bear up, bear out, bear on - ward, This mor - tal soul a - lone,
be. I, too, must climb in won - der, Up - lift at thy com - mand,—
gain. Be thou my heart's e - la - tion Or for - ti - tude or mien,

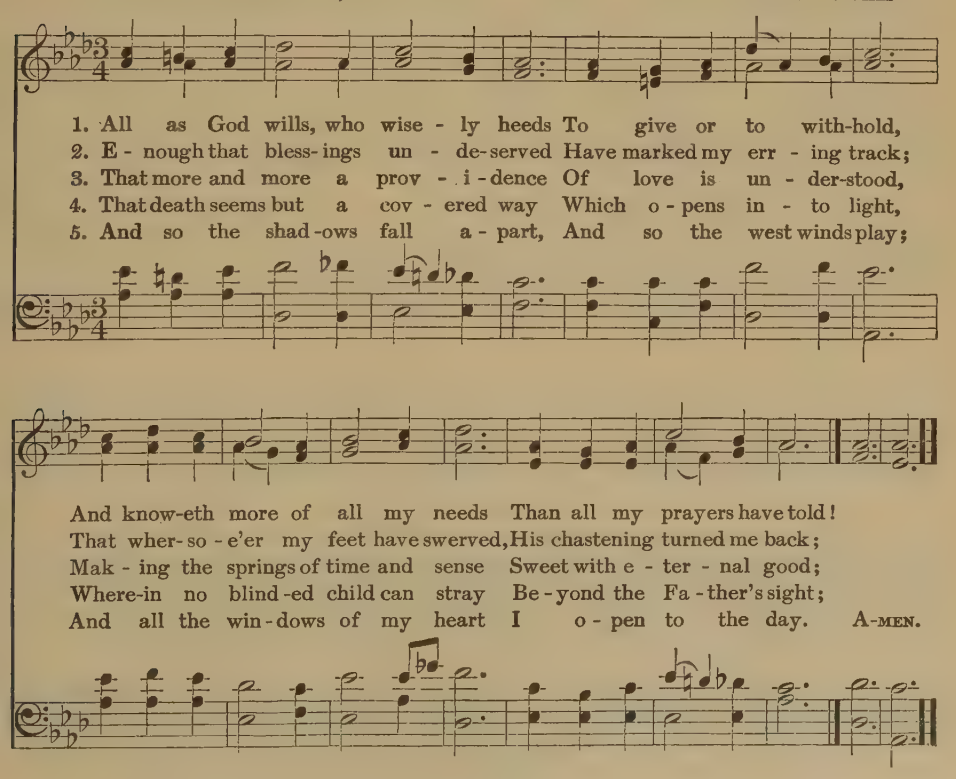


132

SARON. C.M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1867

THOMAS HUGHES



133

SONG OF THE PILGRIMS. Irregular

RUPERT BROOKE, 1887–1915

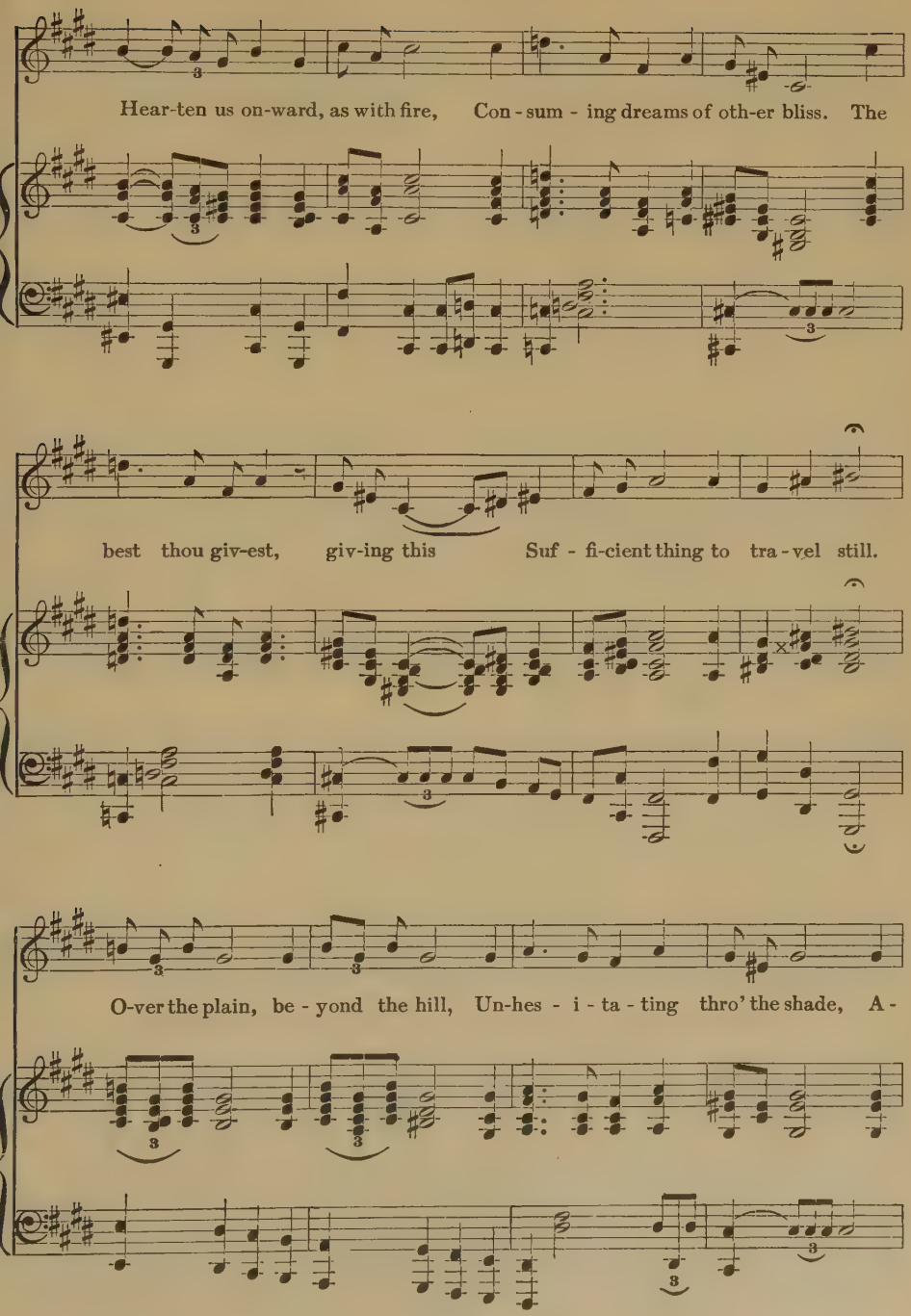
IAN ALEXANDER, 1927

O thou God of all long de - si - rous

roam-ing, Our hearts are sick of fruit - less

hom-ing, And cry - ing aft - er lost de-sire.

Immortality



Immortality

mid the si - lence un - a-fraid! Till, at some sud-den turn, one sees A -

gainst the black and mut-ter - ing trees Thine al - tar,

won-der-ful-ly white A-mong the for-ests of the night.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

134

ST. BEATRICE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY DIXON DIXON-WRIGHT, 1870–1916 — W. FIDDIAN MOULTON

1. To thee, O God, our hearts we raise In hum - ble sup - pli - ca - tion
2. O Sav-iour Christ, to thee we pray, With heaven-ly man - na feed them;
3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of Life, Through all their days pro - tect them;

For those who seek in youthful days A life - long con - se - cra - tion.
Thy - self the Life, the Truth, the Way, Through all life's chang - es lead them.
Their help in need, their shield in strife, With seven-fold gifts di - rect them.

To thee they come, with vows re - newed, The right from wrong dis - cern - ing;
When fails the heart in war - fare long, When faith and love are dy - ing,
In - spired with love and ho - ly fear, And pledged to high en - deav - or,

O send them forth with power en-dued, With zeal and cour - age burning.
O make them in their weakness strong, While on thy might re - ly - ing.
O grant them grace to per - se - vere, And seal them thine for - ev - er. A-MEN.

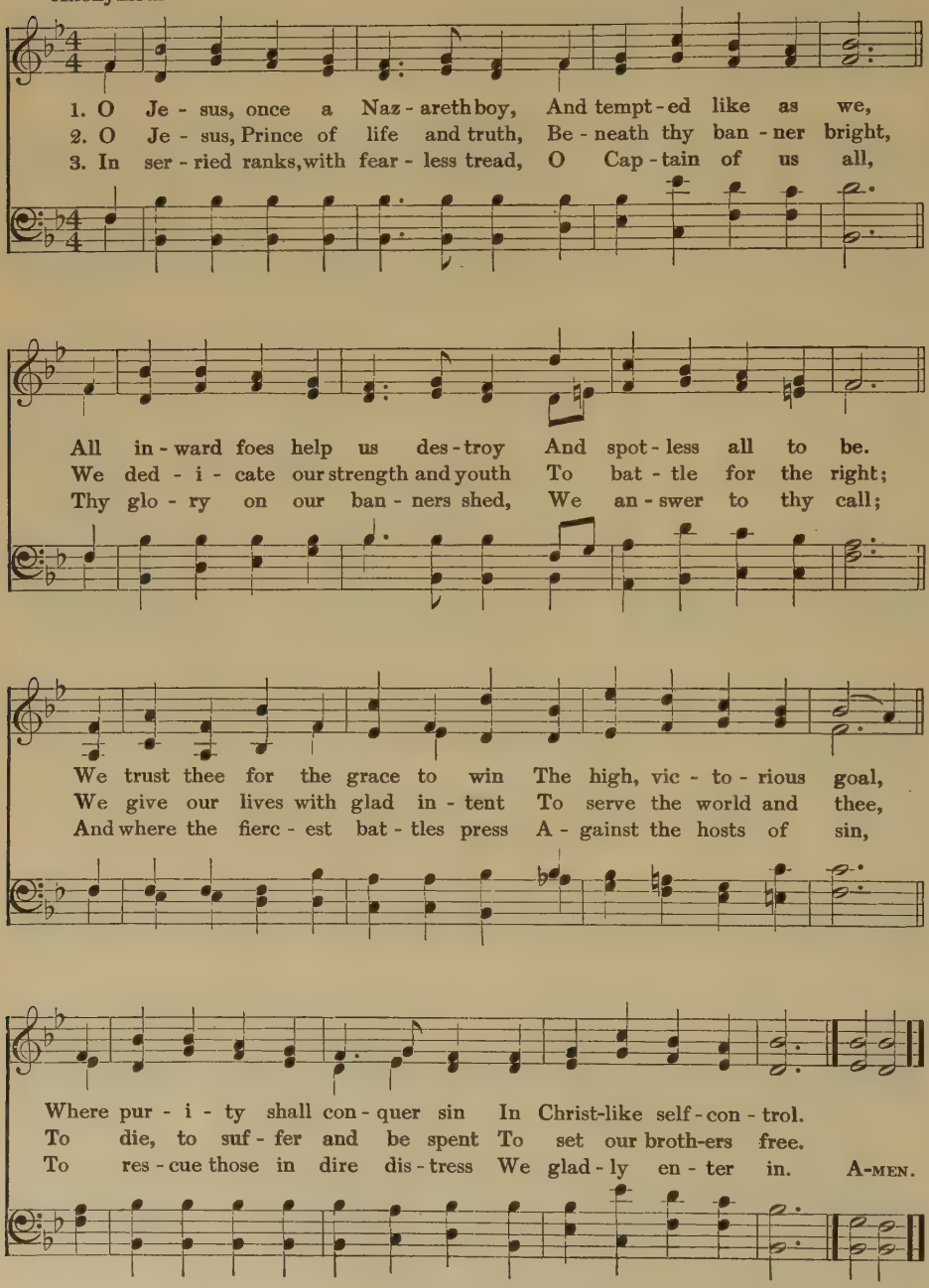
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

135

Anonymous

SERAPH. C.M.D.

GOTTFRIED W. FINK, 1842–



136

JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

1. Just as I am, thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be

UNISON

To con - se - crate my - self to thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve thee with all my might; There - fore, to thee I come.
For truth, and right - eous - ness, and thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - MEN.

137

DALEHURST. C. M.

M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, 1896 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. Al - might - y Lord, with one ac - cord We of - fer thee our youth,
2. Thy cause doth claim our souls by name, Be - cause that we are strong;
3. Let fall on eve - ry col - lege hall The lus - ter of thy cross,
4. Our hearts be ruled, our spir - its schooled A - lone thy will to seek;

And pray that thou would'st give us now The war - fare of the truth.
In all the land, one stead - fast band, May we to Christ be - long.
That love may dare thy work to share And count all else as loss.
And when we find thy bless - ed mind, In - struct our lips to speak. A - MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

138

MUSWELL HILL. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8, 8, 6

English Folksong
Arranged by Carey Bonner, 1927

Thomas T. Lynch, 1818–1871

Unison

1. My faith it is an oak - en staff, The trav - eler's well-loved aid; My faith it is a wea - pon stout, The sol - dier's trust - ed blade. I'll trav - el on and still be stirred By si - lent thought or so - cial word, By all my per - ils
2. I have a Cap - tain, and the heart Of eve - ry pri - vate man Has drunk in val - or from his eyes Since first the war be - gan: He is most mer - ci - ful in fight, And of his scars a sin - gle sight The em - bers of our
3. I have a Guide, aud in his steps When trav - el - ers have trod, Wheth - er be - neath was flint - y rock Or yield - ing grass - y sod, They cared not, but with force un - spent, Un - moved by pain they on - ward went, Un - stayed by pleas - ures
4. My faith it is an oak - en staff, O, let me on it lean; My faith it is a trust - y sword, May false - hood find it keen! Thy spir - it, Lord, to me im - part, O, make me what thou ev - er art,—Of pa - tient and cour -

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

un - de - terred, A sol - dier - pil - grim staid.
fail - ing might, In - to a flame can fan.
till they bent Their zeal - ous course to God.
age - ous heart, As all true saints have been. A - MEN.

139

MORLEY. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1887 — THOMAS MORLEY, 1867

1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came thy voice in
2. Teach us, Lord, thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore; May the mind be
3. Should thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - its' sight, Speak thro' hu - man

sum - mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil nor sor - row,
hum - bled As we know thee more; Let the lar - ger vi - sion
kind - ness, Shine thro' na - ture's light, In the face of loved ones,

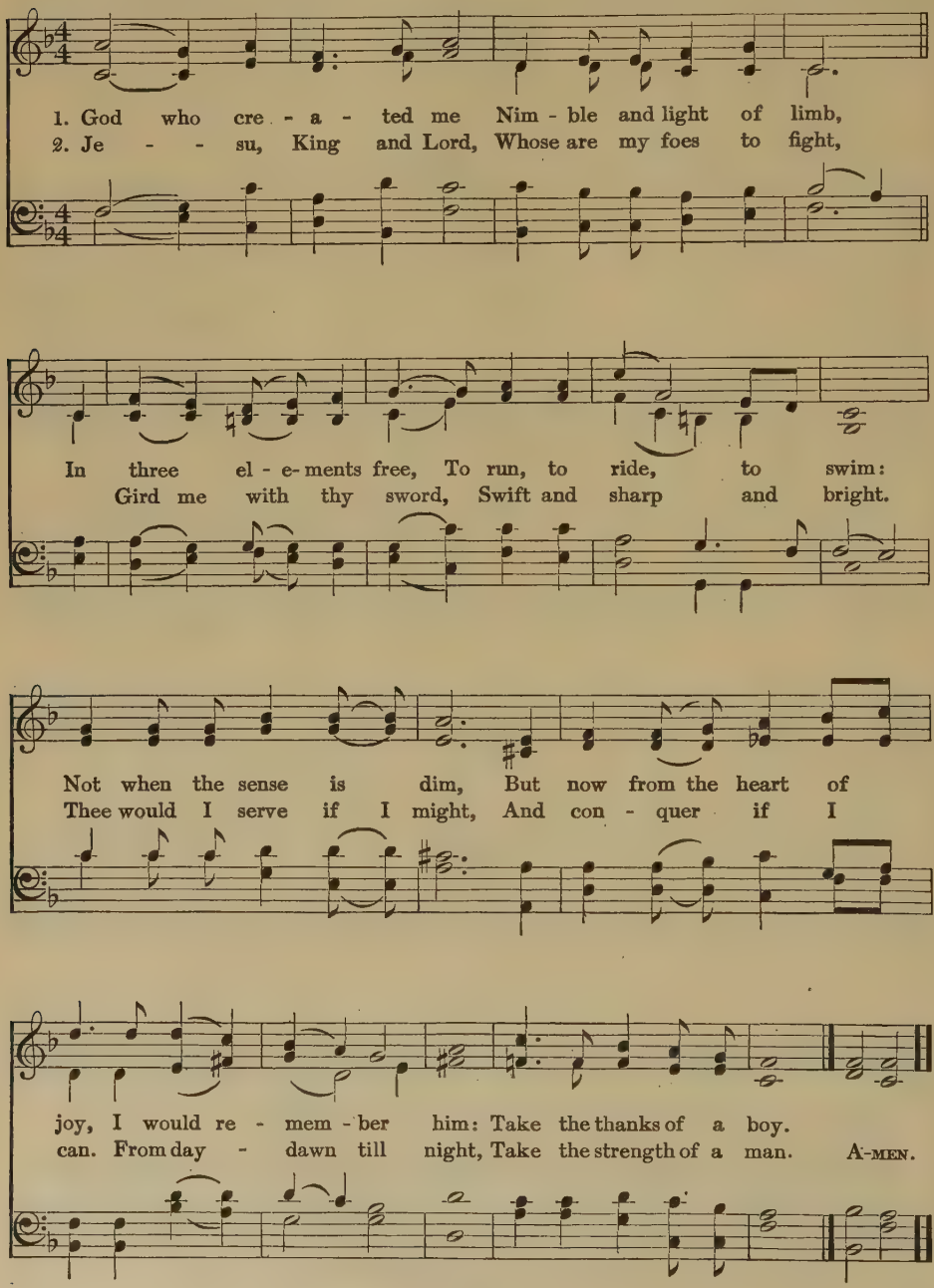
Weak-ness nor dis-may, Need we ev - er fal - ter,—Art not thou our stay?
Bring the child-like heart, And our deep-er knowledge Ho - lier zeal im - part.
Or the ties of home—On - ly, gra-cious Fa-ther, To thy chil-dren come. A-MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

140

RUGBY. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

HENRY C. BEECHING, 1859–1919 — FREDERICK H. CANDLYN, 1927



Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

141

SAXBY. L. M.

CHARLES HAMILTON SORLEY, -1915 — TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1883

1. This sanc- tu - a - ry of my soul Un- wit-ting I keep white and whole,
2. With part-ed lips and out-stretched hands, And lis-tening ears thy ser - vant stands;

Un-latched and lit, if thou shouldst care To en -ter or to tar - ry there.
Call thou ear - ly, call thou late, To thy great ser-vice ded - i- cate. A-MEN.

142

ELLINGHAM. 7, 7, 7, 7

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love;
3. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no lon - ger mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas- ure - store;

Take my mo- ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
Take my heart: it is thine own; It shall be thy roy - al throne.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee! A-MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

143

FEALTY. 6, 7, 7, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7

LAUCHLAN MACLEAN WATT, (1867-) GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

1. I bind my heart this tide To the Gal - i - le - an's side,
2. I bind my heart in thrall To the God, the Lord of All,

To the wounds of Cal - va - ry,— To the Christ who died for me.
To the God, the poor man's Friend, And the Christ whom he did send.

I bind my soul this day To the broth - er far a - way,
I bind my - self to peace, To make strife and en - vy cease,

And the broth - er near at hand, In this town, and in this land.
God! knit thou sure the cord Of my thral-dom to my Lord. A - MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

144

FELIX. 11, 10, 11, 10

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1926 — FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809–1847

1. Dear God our Fa - ther, at thy knee con - fess - ing
2. Not for more beau - ty would our eyes en - treat thee,
3. The stars and rain - bows are thy won - drous wear - ing,
4. Not for more love our crav - ing hearts im - plore thee,
5. In souls most sul - len thou art soft - ly dream - ing

Our sins and fol - lies, close in thine em - brace,
Flood - ed with beau - ty, beau - ty eve - ry - where;
Sun - light and shad - ow mov - ing on the hills;
But for more power to love un - til they glow
Of saints and he - roes wrought from thy di - vine

Chil - dren for - giv - en, hap - py in thy bless - ing,
On - ly for keen - er vi - sion that may greet thee
Ho - ly the mead - ow where thy feet are far - ing,
Like hearths of com - fort, ea - ger to re - store thee
Pit - y and pa - tience, still the lost re - deem - ing;

Deep - en our spir - its to re - ceive thy grace.
In all thy vest - ures of the earth and air.
Ho - ly the brook - let that thy laugh - ter fills.
Hid - den in hu - man wretch - ed - ness and woe.
Deep - en our spir - its for a love like thine. A - MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

145

QUEENSWOOD. C. M. D.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1859 — SIDNEY HANN, 1919

1. O God of truth, whose liv - ing word Up - holds what-e'er hath breath,
2. Fain would we join that blest ar - ray, And fol - low in the might
3. O God of truth, for whom we long, O thou that hear - est prayer,

Look down on thy cre - a - tion, Lord, En-slaved by sin and death.
Of him, the Faith - ful and the True, In rai - ment clean and white.
Do thine own bat - tle in our hearts, And slay the false - hood there.

Set up thy stand - ard, Lord, that we, Who claim a heaven - ly birth,
Yet who can fight for truth and God, En-thralled by lies and sin?
So, tried in thy re - fin - ing fire, From eve - ry lie set free,

May march with thee to smite the lies That vex thy groan-ing earth.
He who would wage such war on earth Must first be true with - in.
In us thy per-fect truth shall dwell, And we may fight for thee. A-MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

146

WARRIOR. C.M.D.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877

1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum-bering world; Now, each man to his post.
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,
3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most,

The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; Who joins the glo - rious host?
Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa - cred host;
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, He joins the mar - tyr host.

He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count - ing all the cost,
He who, with calm un - daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
God's trum - pet wakes the slum-bering world; Now, each man to his post;

Doth con - se - crate his gen - erous youth; He joins the no - ble host.
But, though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still, He joins the faith - ful host.
The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; We join the glo - rious host. A - MEN.

Follow the Gleam

147

CHALICE. Irregular

Bryn Mawr College, 1923

GENA BRANSCOMBE, 1927

1. To the knights in the days of old, Keeping watch on the mountain heights, Came a vis - ion of Ho - ly Grail, And a voice thro' the wait-ing night.

2. And we who would serve the King And loy - al - ly him o - bey, In the con - se - crate si - lence know That the chal - lenge still holds to - day.

REFRAIN

Fol - low, fol - low the

Follow the Gleam

gleam, Fol - low, fol - low the gleam, Ban - ners un -

furl'd o'er all the world. Fol - low, fol - low the

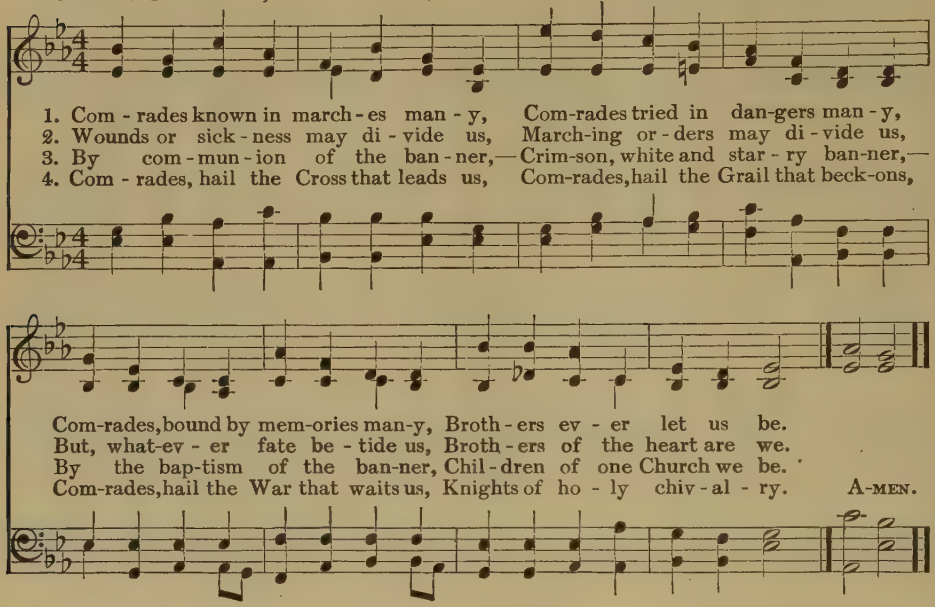
gleam, Fol - low, fol - low the gleam, Fol - low the gleam Of the

Cha - lice— the Cha - lice that is the Grail.

148

NEWTON FERNS. 8,8,8,7

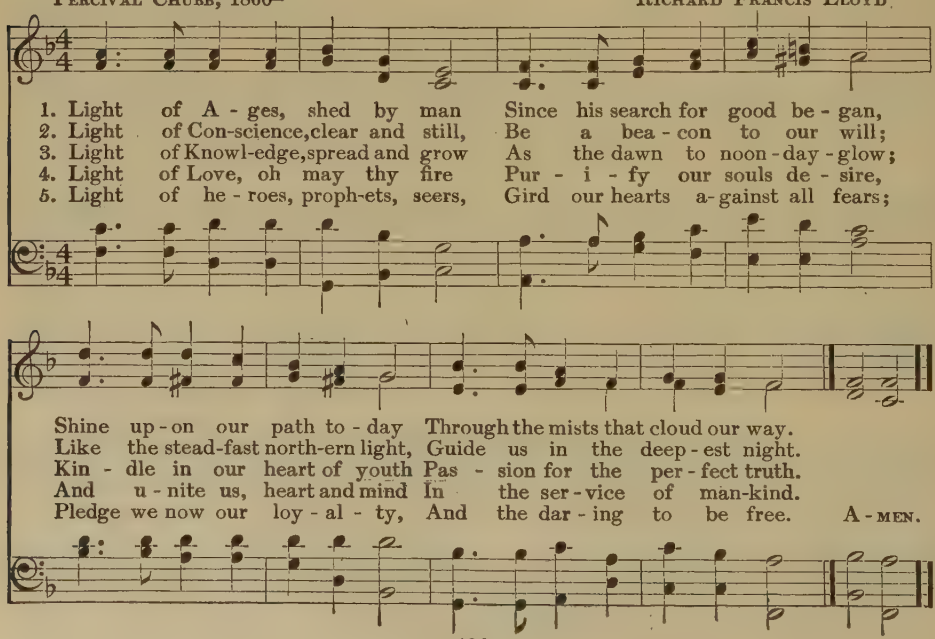
CHARLES G. HALPINE, 1829–1868 — SAMUEL SMITH, 1821-1917



149

LIGHT OF AGES. 7,7,7,7

PERCIVAL CHUBB, 1860– — RICHARD FRANCIS LLOYD



150 Follow the Gleam

UNIVERSITY HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

FRANCIS W. BUTLER-THWING, 1911

EDWARD J. SMITH, 1911

1. Our God leads on - ward, pil - lared in the flame,
2. Though com - rades fal - ter, for - ward swings the line
3. Strive on! Oh, halt not on that trod - den plain!
4. We search for wis - dom, scan the skies for truth,

E'en as he led through des - ert wastes of old;
On through the night of toil and bit - ter tears,
Here strove our fa - thers, girt with war - riors' might:
But turn a - gain un - to our fla - ming goal;

The ser - ried ranks still shout on high his name,
For there the flame - cloud gleams; the Love di - vine
To - day a - chieve their strength, o'er - com - ing pain
O Fa - ther, hear the prayer of these thy youth,

The an - cient tale of bat - tle still is told.
Still bea - cons to the faith - ful through the years.
Go forth like them of old to seek the light!
U - nite us, strength - en heart and mind and soul! A-MEN.

Follow the Gleam

151

BATTELL CHAPEL. L.M. With Refrain

WILLIAM GASKELL, 1837

HARRY B. JEPSON, 1871–

1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still tread - ing each temp - ta - tion down, And bat - tling for a bright - er crown.
2. Press on, press on,— through toil and woe, Calm - ly re - solved to tri - umph go; And make each dark and threat - ening ill Yield but a high - er glo - ry still.
3. Press on, press on,— still look in faith To him who van-quished sin and death; And till you hear his high 'Well done,' True to the last, press on, press on.

REFRAIN

Press on, press on, ye sons of light. A - MEN.

152 Follow the Gleam

ALEXANDER. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

MINOT J. SAVAGE, 1841–1918

ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1915

1. O star of truth, down shin - ing, Through clouds of doubt and fear,
2. I know thy bless - ed ra - diance Can nev - er lead a - stray,
3. The bleed - ing feet of mar - tyrs Thy toil - some road have trod;

I ask but neath thy guid - ance My path - way may ap - pear.
How - ev - er an - cient cus - tom May tread some oth - er way.
But fires of hu - man pas - sion May light the way to God.

How - ev - er long the jour - ney, How hard so - e'er it be,
E'en if through un - trod des - erts, Or o - ver track - less sea,
Then, though my feet should fal - ter, While I thy beams can see,

Though I be lone and wea - ry, Lead on, I'll fol - low thee! A-MEN.

Follow the Gleam

153

MERLIN. Irregular

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809–1892

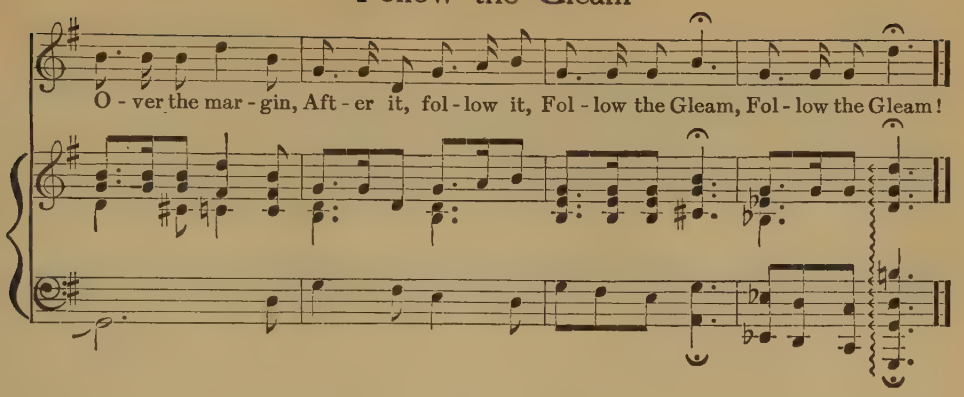
GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

Not of the sun-light, Not of the moon-light, Not of the star-light!

O young Mar-i-ner, Down to the ha-ven, Call your com-pan-ions,

Launch your ves-sel And crowd your can-vas, And ere it van-ish-es

Follow the Gleam



154

ST. SILAS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

FLORENCE EARLE COATES, 1850– J. LANCASTER, 1860

1. I thank thee that how - e'er we climb There yet is some-thing higher;
2. I thank thee for the un - ex-plained, The hope that lies be - fore,
3. I thank thee for the voice that sings To in - ner depths of being;

That though through all our reach of time We to the stars as - pire,
The vic - to - ry that is not gained—O Fa - ther, more and more
For all the up - ward spread of wings, From earth - ly bond - age freeing;

Still, still, be-yond us burns sub-lime The pure si - de - real fire.
I thank thee for the un - at-tained—The good we hun - ger for!
For mys - ter - y—the dream of things Be - yond our power of seeing! A-MEN.

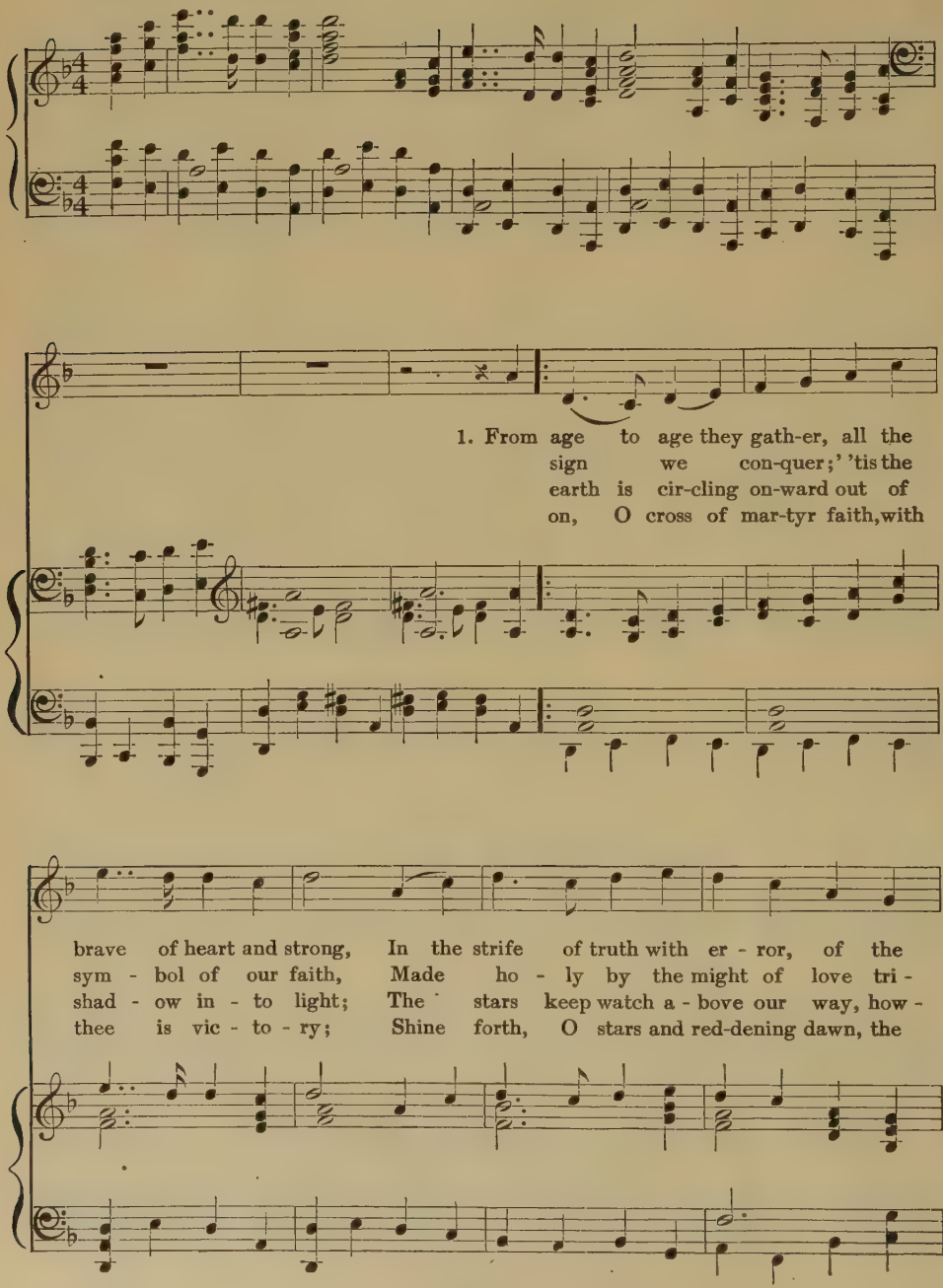
Follow the Gleam

155

BATTLE SONG. Irregular

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

MARTIN SHAW



Follow the Gleam

right a-gainst the wrong; I can see their gleam-ing ban-ner, I can
umph-ant o-ver death; 'He finds his life who los-eth it,' for-
ev-er dark the night; For eve-ry mar-tyr's stripe there glows a
full day yet shall be; On earth his king-dom com-eth, and with

hear their tri-umph-song: The truth is march-ing on!
ev-er-more it saith: The right is march-ing on!
bar of morn-ing bright; And love is march-ing on!
joy our eyes shall see, Our God is march-ing on!

1, 2, 3 4

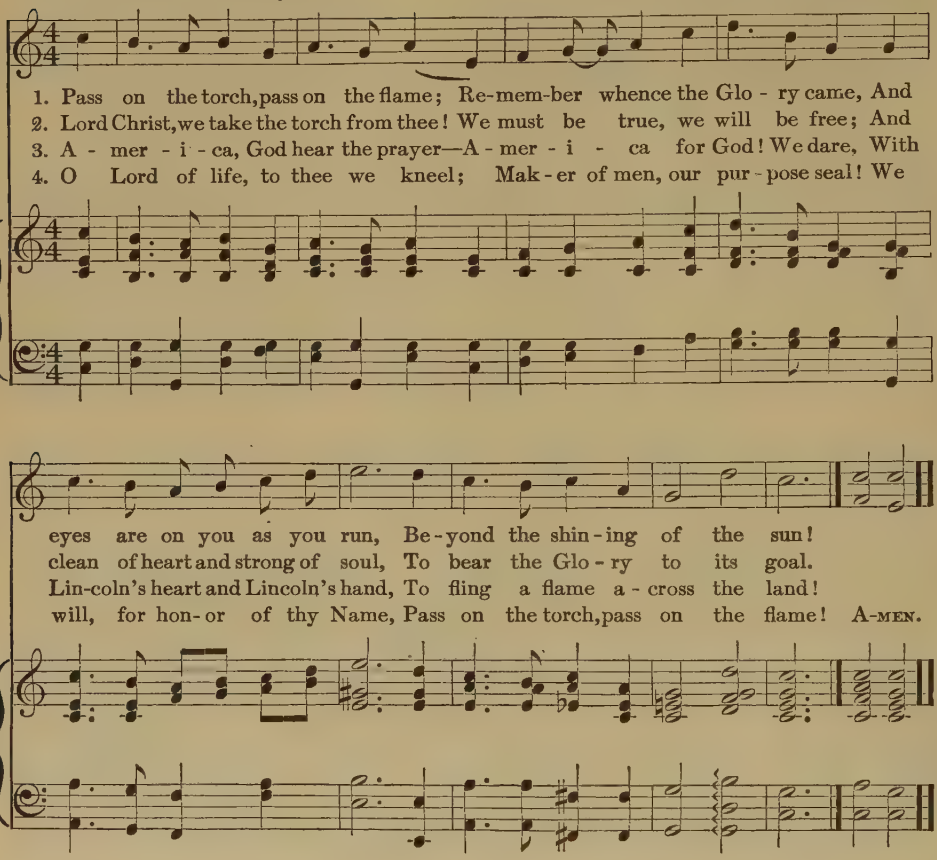
2. 'In this
3. The
4. Lead

156

TORCHBEARERS. L.M.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1925

NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927

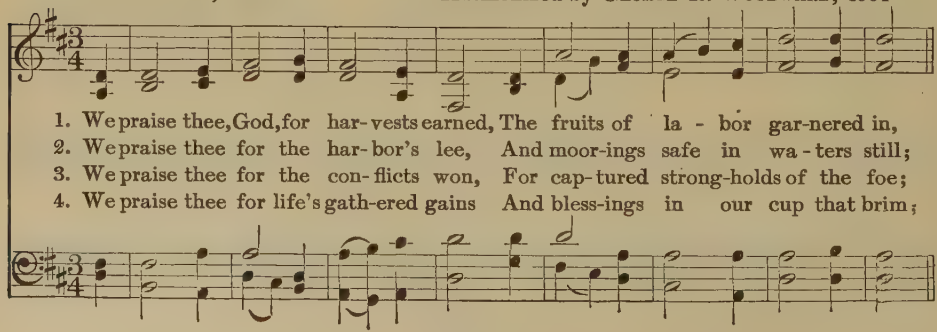


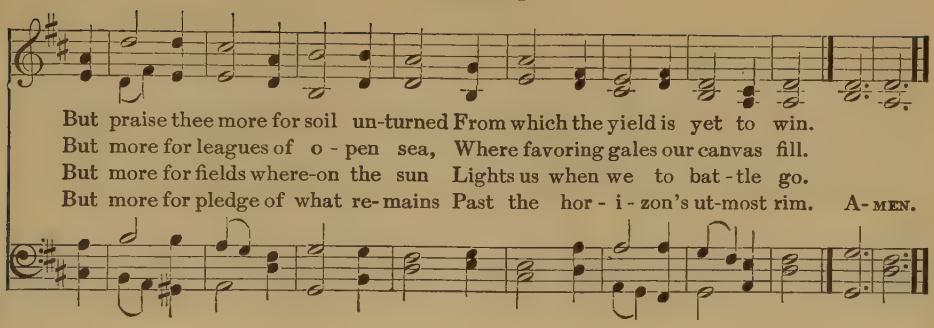
157

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR. L.M.

JOHN C. ADAMS, 1849–

MICHAEL PRAETORIUS, 1609
Harmonized by GEORGE R. WOODWARD, 1904

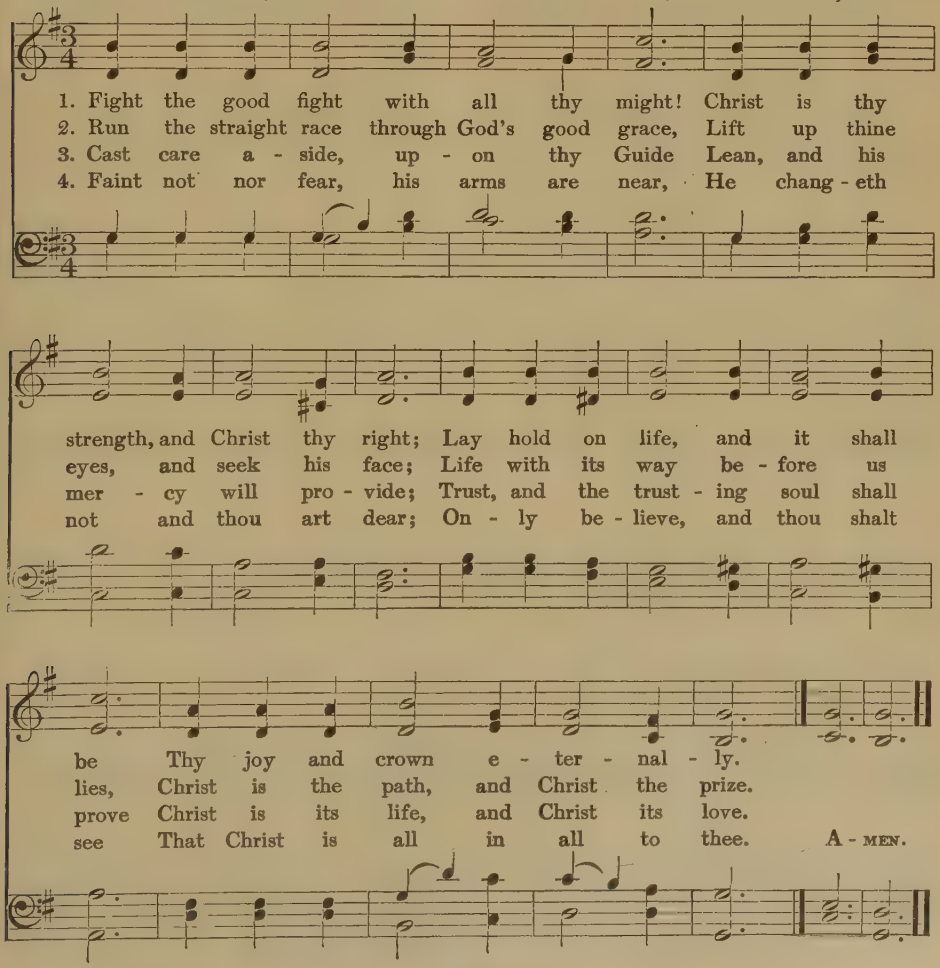




158

PENTECOST. L. M.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



Challenge

159

VITAI LAMPADA. Irregular

HENRY NEWBOLT, 1862–

FREDERICK H. CANDLYN, 1927

1. The riv - er of death has brimmed his banks, And Eng- land's far, and
3. This they all with a joy - ful mind Bear through life like a

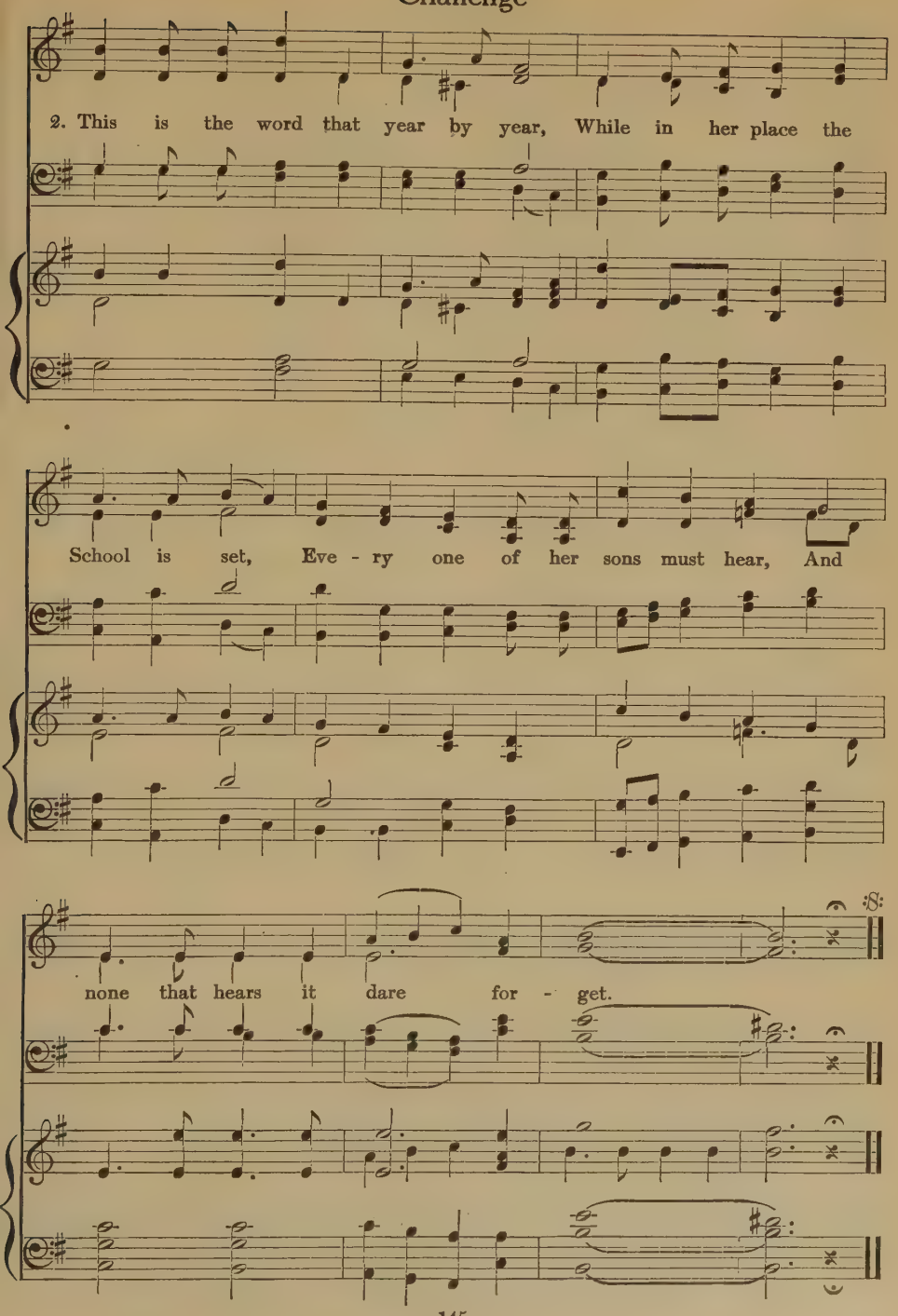
Hon - or a name. But the voice of a school - boy
torch in flame, And fall - ing fling to the

ral - lies the ranks: 'Play up! Play up! and play the game!'
host be - hind—'Play up! Play up! and play the game!'

FINE

For 'Vitai Lampada' complete see Responsive Readings, No. 89

Challenge


2. This is the word that year by year, While in her place the
School is set, Eve - ry one of her sons must hear, And
none that hears it dare for - get.

160

CARRY ON. Irregular

ROBERT W. SERVICE, 1874–

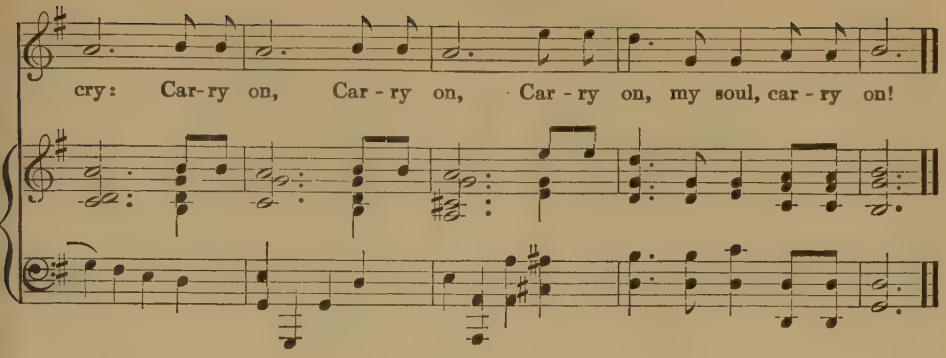
GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Fight the good fight and true, Be -

lieve in your mis - sion, Greet life with a cheer, There's big work to do,

And that's why you are here. Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Let the

world be the bet - ter for you; And at last when you die, Let this be your



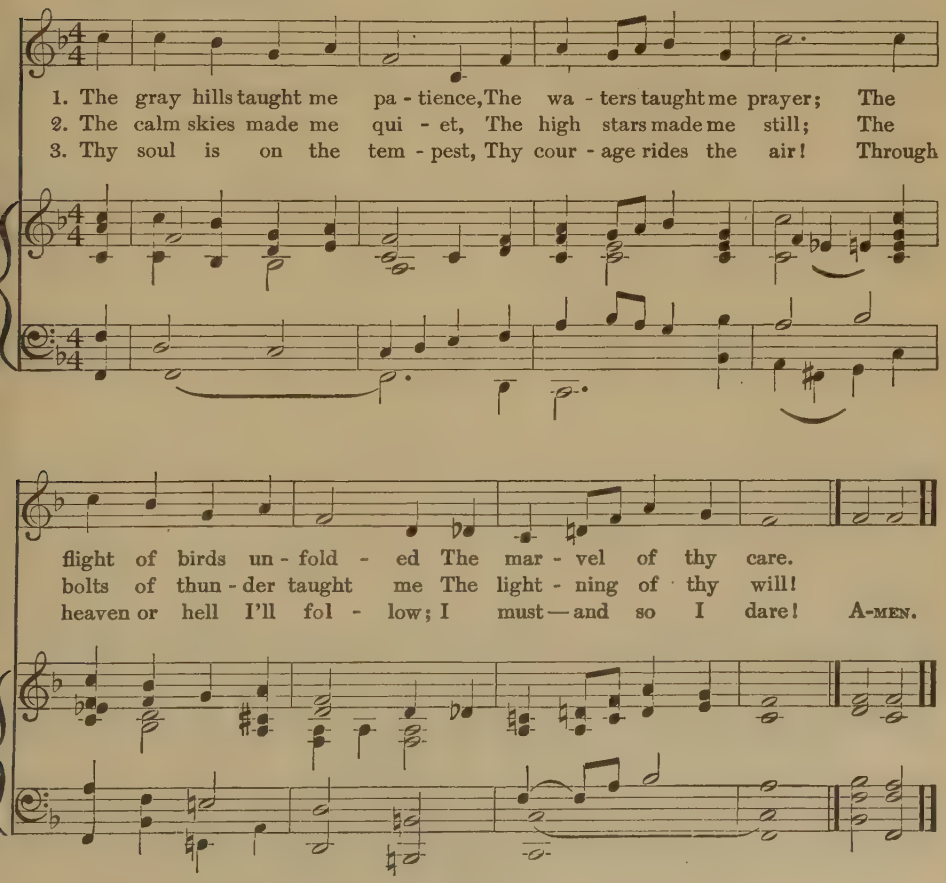
161

Whence hath this man wisdom? Matthew 13: 55

MANCHESTER. 7, 6, 7, 6

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS

G. WARING STEBBINS, 1927



162

JERUSALEM. L. M. D.

Arranged from William Blake, 1757–1827

C. Hubert H. Parry, 1848–1918

1. And did those feet in an - cient time Walk up - on
2. Bring me my bow of burn - ing gold! Bring me my

Zi-on's moun-tains green? And was the ho - ly Lamb of God In Zi - on's
ar-rows of de - sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, un - fold! Bring me my

pleas-ant pas - tures seen? And could that coun - te-nance di-vine Shine forth up -
char - i - ot of fire! I will not cease from men - tal fight, Nor shall my

on our cloud-ed hills? And could Je - ru - sa-lem a - rise A-mong these
sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Je - ru - sa - lem, In eve - ry

1 2

dark sa-tan - ic mills?
green and pleasant (*Omit.*) land.

163

MARCHING. 8, 7, 8, 7

RICHARD FELTON

MARTIN SHAW, 1915

1. Strong of bod - y, high of spir - it, Val - iant youth goes strid-ing forth;
2. Sky and sun-light, dream and la - bor, Moun-tain crag and spark-ling shore,
3. Lord who liv - eth, youth un - dy - ing, Thou who know-est this our path,
4. Though our years are far and rang - ing, We are young who walk with truth,

His the sea - sons that in - her - it All the treas - ure trove of earth.
Love of God and love of neigh-bor,— These are his for ev - er - more.
Move a-mong us, still de - fy - ing Nights of fear and gulfs of wrath.
Hearts at peace that know no changing,— These are thine, im-mor-tal youth. A-MEN.

164

PIONEERS. 7,8,8,8,8,7

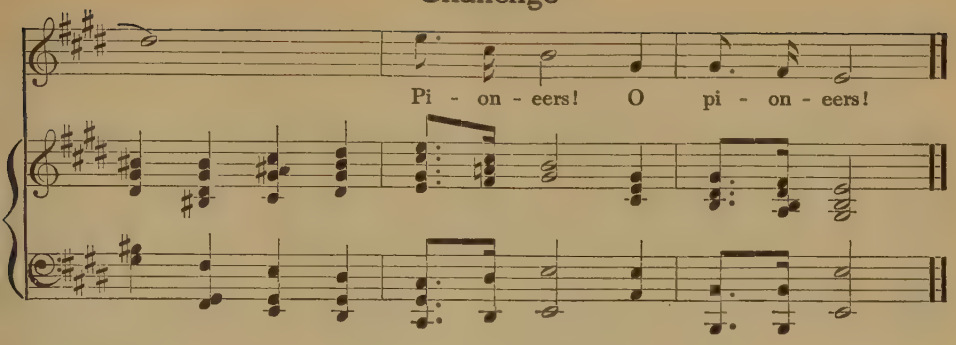
WALT WHITMAN, 1819–1892

MARTIN SHAW, 1925

1. All the past we leave be - hind: We take up the task e - ter - nal, and the bur - den, and the les - son, Conquering, hold - ing, dar - ing, ven-turing, so we go the un-known ways,
2. Not for de - lec - ta - tions sweet, Not the rich - es safe and pall - ing, not for us the tame en - joy - ment; Nev - er must you be di - vid - ed, in our ranks you move u - nit - ed,
3. All the puls - es of the world, All the joy - ous, all the sorrowing, these are of us, they are with us; We to - day's pro - ces - sion head-ing, we the route for trav - el clearing,
4. On and on the com - pact ranks, With ac - ces - sions ev - er wait - ing, we must nev - er yield or fal - ter, Through the bat - tle, through de - feat, mov - ing yet and nev - er stopping,

Copyright, 1925, by MARTIN SHAW.

Challenge



165

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–1751 — GEORGE FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1728

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch eve - ry nerve, And press with vig - or on! A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal,
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize
4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by thee, Have I my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory, at thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A-MEN.

Challenge

166

RENASCENCE. L.M.

EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY, 1892–

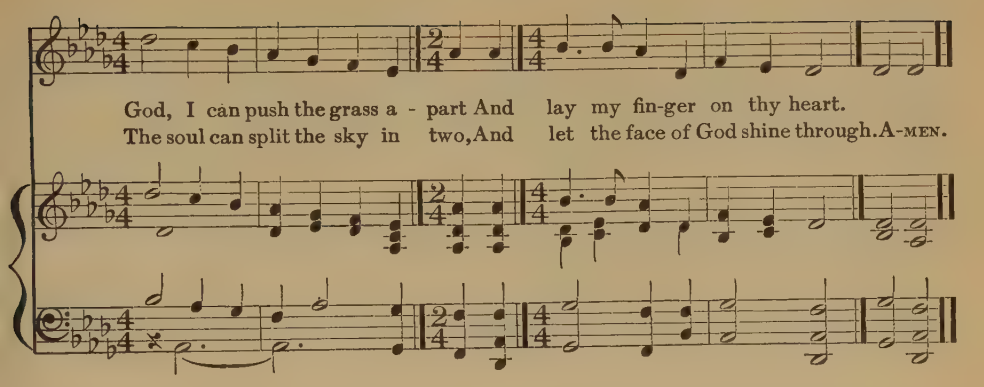
HUGH PORTER, 1927

UNISON

1. O God, I cried, no dark dis-guise Can e'er here-aft - er hide from me
2. Thou canst not move a-cross the grass But my quick eyes will see thee pass,
4. The world stands out on ei - ther side No wi - der than the heart is wide;

Thy ra - di - ant i - den - ti - ty, Thy ra - di - ant i - den - ti - ty!
Nor speak, how-ev -er si - lent - ly, But my hushed voice will an -swer thee.
A - bove the world is stretched the sky—No high -er than the soul is high.

3. I know the path that tells the way Through the cool eve of eve -ry day.
5. The heart can push the sea and land Far - ther a-way on ei-ther hand;

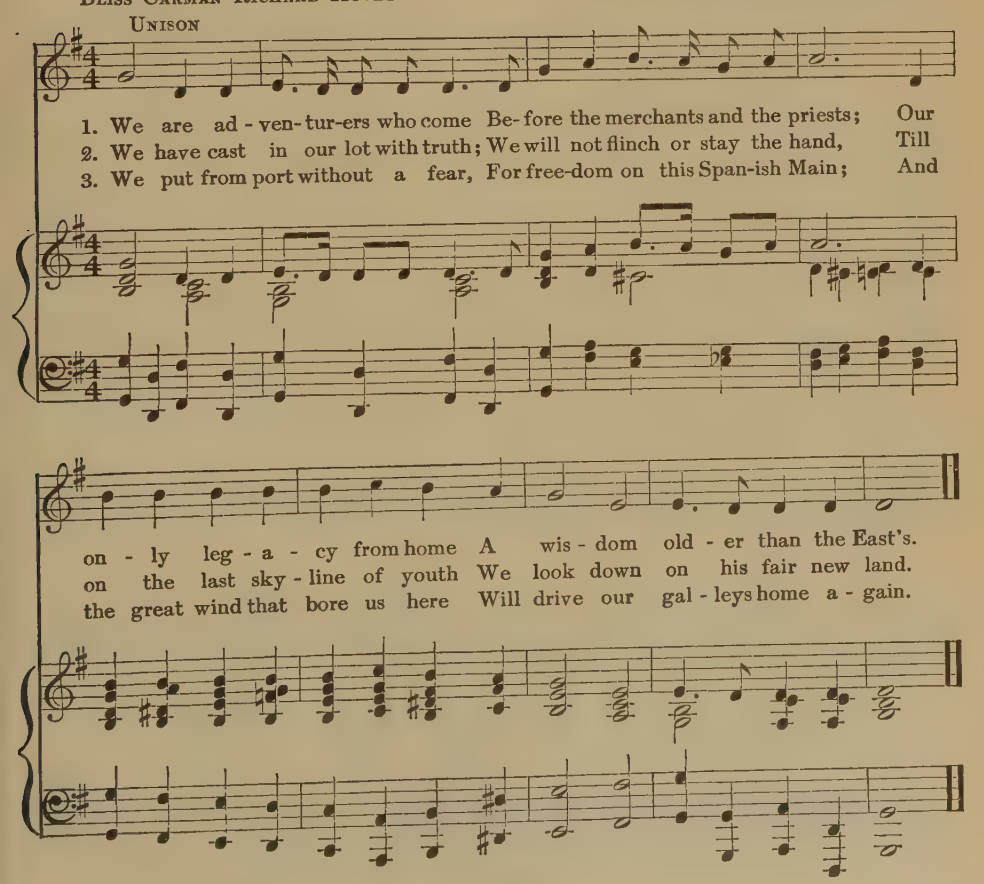


167

ADVENTURERS. L. M.

Bliss Carman–Richard Hovey

John Winter Thompson, 1927

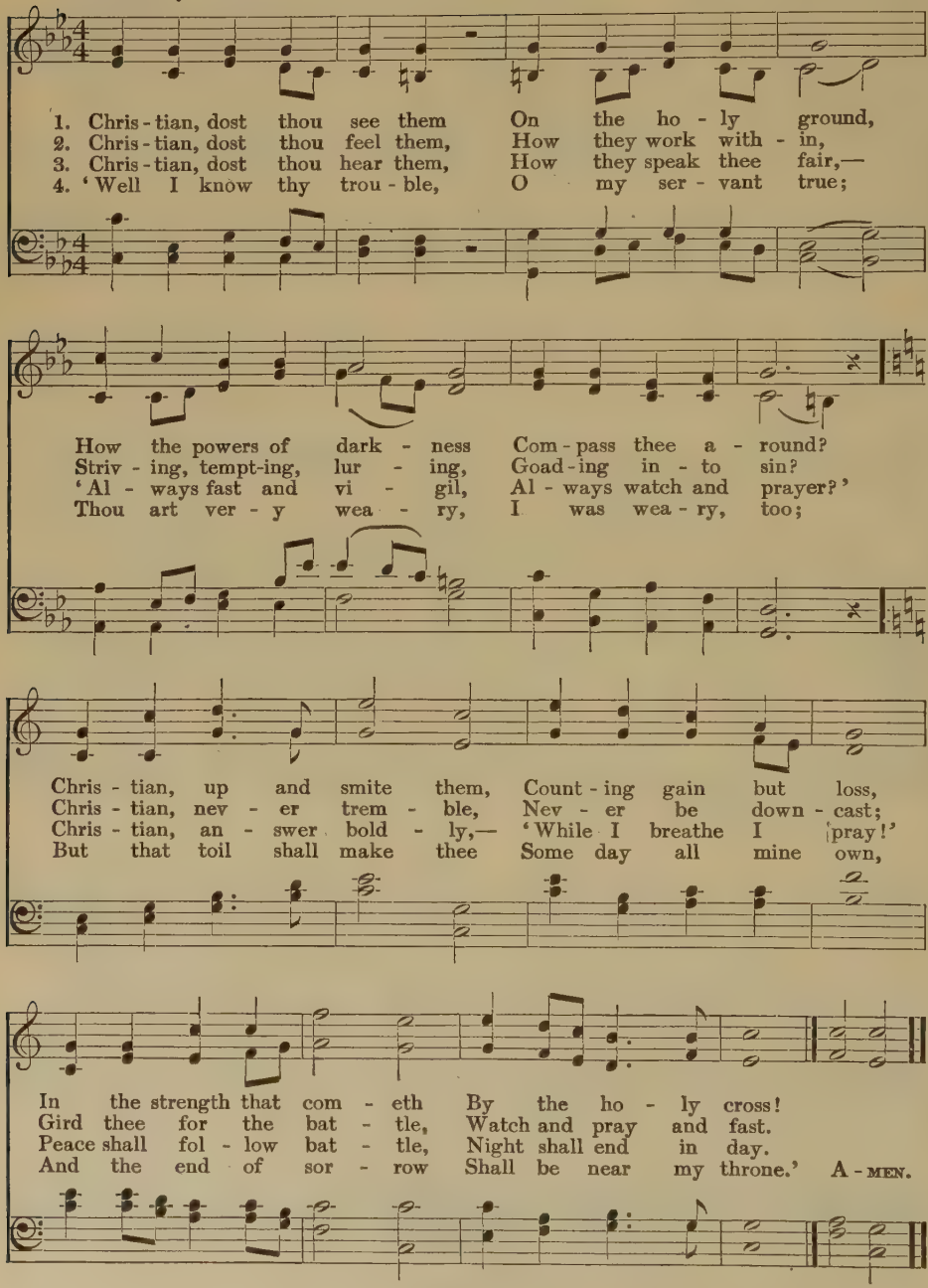


168

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

ANDREW OF CRETE, 660–732
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



Challenge

169

ST. DUNSTAN'S. 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 6, 6, 5

JOHN BUNYAN, 1628–1688. Altered

WINFRED DOUGLAS, 1917

1. He who would val - iant be 'Gainst all dis - as - ter,
2. Who so be - set him round With dis - mal sto - ries,
3. Since, Lord, thou dost de - fend Us with thy Spir - it,

Let him in con - stan - cy Fol - low the Mas - ter.
Do but them - selves con - found, His strength the more is.
We know we at the end Shall life in - her - it.

There's no dis - cour - age - ment Shall make him once re - lent His
No foes shall stay his might, Though he with gi - ants fight; He
Then fan - cies flee a - way! I'll fear not what men say, I'll

first a - vowed in - tent To be a pil - grim.
will make good his right To be a pil - grim.
la - bor night and day To be a pil - grim. A - MEN.

Challenge

170

WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858 — GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this his glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my he shall lead,
Ye that are men now serve him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;

Till eve - ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.

Challenge

171

DIADEMATA. S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
2. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,

Strong in the strength which God sup- plies Through his e - ter - nal Son.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Take eve - ry vir - tue, eve - ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y power,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the powers of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day. A-MEN.

172

ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

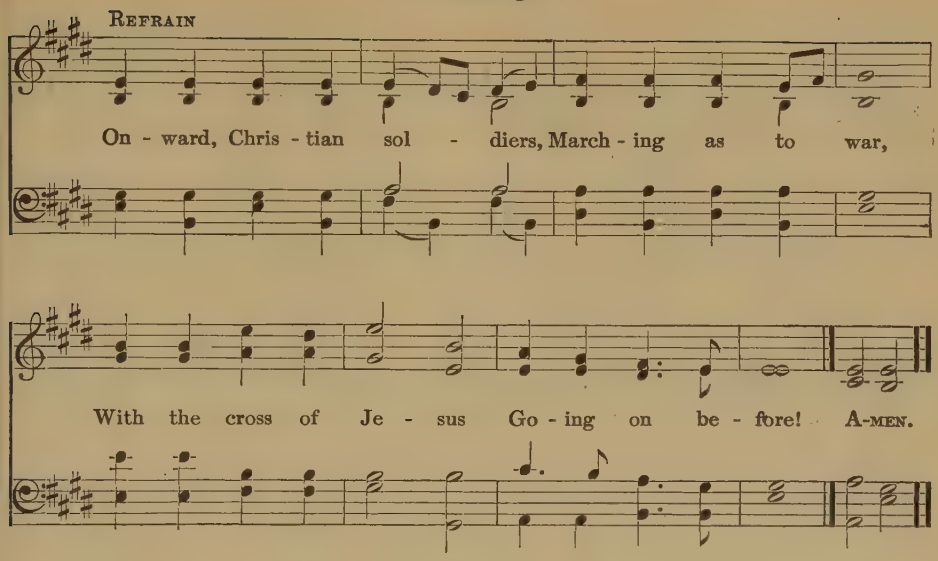
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God:
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!
Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod:
But the church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song,—

Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail;
'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!'

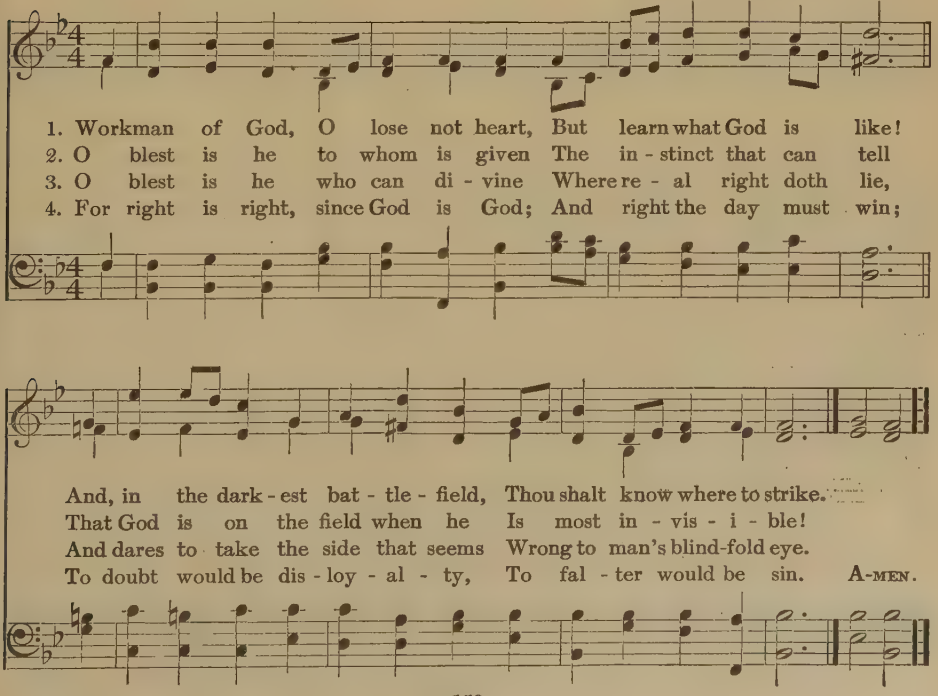
For - ward in - to bat - tle See his ban - ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
This thro' count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



173

MIRFIELD. C.M.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849 — Arthur Cottman, 1872

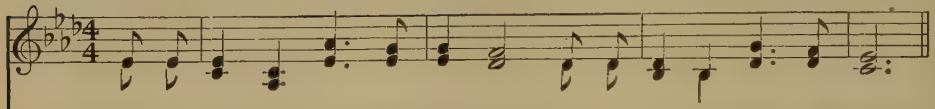


174

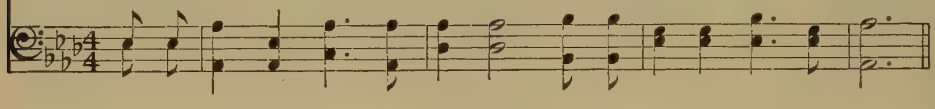
BEACON HILL. Irregular

EARL MARLATT, 1924

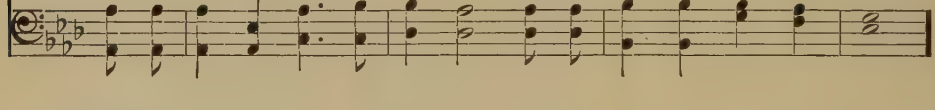
HARRY S. MASON, 1924



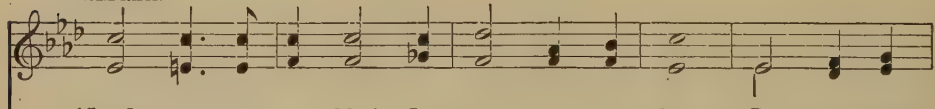
1. 'Are ye a - ble,' said the Mas - ter, To be cru - ci - fied with me!'
2. 'Are ye a - ble' to re - lin - quish Pur-ple dreams of power and fame,
3. 'Are ye a - ble' to re - mem - ber, When a thief lifts up his eyes,
4. 'Are ye a - ble' when the shad - ows Close a-round you with the sod,
5. 'Are ye a - ble,' still the Mas - ter Whispers down e - ter - ni - ty,



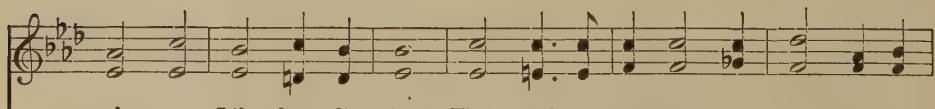
'Yea,' the sturd-y dream - ers an-swered, 'To the death we fol - low thee.'
To go down in - to the Gar - den, Or to die a death of shame?
That his par-doned soul is wor - thy Of a place in Par - a - dise?
To be-lieve that spir - it tri-umphs, To com-mend your soul to God?
And he - ro - ic spir - its an - swer, Now as then in Gal - i - lee:



REFRAIN



'Lord, we are a - ble.' Our spir - its are thine. Re - mold them,



make us, Like thee, di - vine. Thy guid-ing ra-diance A - bove us shall

be A bea - con to God, To love and loy - al - ty. A-MEN.

175

MATER MISERICORDIAE. L. M.

MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916

ALFRED S. SCOTT-GATTY, 1899

1. O Son of Man, thou mad - est known, Through qui - et
2. O Work - man true, may we ful - fil In dai - ly
3. Thou Mas - ter Work - man, grant us grace The chal - lenge
4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king - dom

work in shop and home, The sa - cred - ness of com - mon
life thy Fa - ther's will; In du - ty's call thy call we
of our tasks to face; By loy - al scorn of sec - ond
come on earth, O Lord; In work that gives ef - fect to

things, The chance of life that each day brings.
hear To full - er life, through work sin - cere.
best, By ef - fort true, to meet each test.
prayer Thy pur - pose for thy world we share. A - MEN.

Challenge

176

OLD 124th. 10, 10, 10, 10

H. Montagu Butler, 1833–1918

Genevan Psalter, 1551

1. 'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them, Lord, to thee;
2. A - bove the lev - el of the for - mer years,
3. A - bove the swamps of sub - ter - fuge and shame,
4. Lift eve - ry gift that thou thy - self hast given;
5. Then, as the trum - pet - call, in aft - er years,

Here at thy feet none oth - er may we see:
The mire of sin, the slough of guilt - y fears,
The deeds, the thoughts that hon - or may not name,
Low lies the best till lift - ed up to heaven:
'Lift up your hearts!' rings peal - ing in our ears,

'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one ac - cord,
The mist of doubt, the blight of love's de - cay,
The halt - ing tongue that dare not tell the whole,
Low lie the bound - ing heart, the teem - ing brain,
Still shall those hearts re - spond, with full ac - cord,

We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts to - day!
O Lord of Truth, lift eve - ry Chris - tian soul!
Till, sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.
'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!' A - men.

Challenge

177

LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

Henry Smart, 1836

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er thy face ap - pears:

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-men.

Mastery

Land of our birth, we pledge to thee
Our love and toil in the years to be,
When we are grown and take our place
As men and women with our race.

178

PENTECOST. L. M.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With stead-fast - ness and
3. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Con-trolled and clean - ly
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge and

when they call; That they may build from age to age
care - ful truth; That, in our time, thy grace may give
night and day; That we may bring, if need a - rise,
not our friends; That we, with thee, may walk un - cowed

An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.
The truth where - by the na - tions live.
No maimed or worth - less sac - ri - fice.
By fear or fa - vor of the crowd. A - MEN.

5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
O Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.

Alternative tune for 'Land of our birth,' No. 286

179 Mastery

YOUTH. L. M. With Refrain

WILLIAM BYRON FORBUSH, 1911 — T. LYNES, 1924

1. God of our boy - hood, whom we yield The trib - ute of our youth - ful praise, Up - on the well - con - test - ed field, And
2. Stur - dy of limb, with bound - ing health, Ea - ger to play the he - ro's part, Grant to us each that great - er wealth—An
3. When from the field of mim - ic strife, Of strength with strength, and speed with speed, We face the stern - er fights of life,—As

REFRAIN

'mid the glo - ry of these days. God of our youth, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
un - de - filed and loy - al heart, God of our youth, be thou our might, To do the right, to do the right!
still our strength in time of need. God of our youth, be with us then, And make us men, and make us men! A - MEN.

Mastery

180

PEEK. 11, 10, 11, 10

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1883–1918

JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less;

I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be

strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for
hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and

there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

181 Mastery

DEED. 10, 10, 10, 4

JOHN DRINKWATER, 1882–

DANIEL GREGORY MASON, 1927

1. Grant us the will to fash-ion as we feel, Grant us the strength
2. Know-ledge we ask not—know-ledge thou hast lent, But, Lord, the will—

to la-bor as we know, Grant us the pur-pose,
there lies our bit-ter need, Give us to build a-

ribbed and edged with steel, To strike the blow.
bove the deep in-tent The deed, the deed. A-MEN.

Mastery

182

AGNI. Irregular

JEAN UNTERMEYER

GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

1. Tem - per my spir - it, O Lord, Keep it long in the fire;

Make it one with the flame, let it share That up - reach-ing de - sire.

Grasp it, thy - self, O my God; Swing it straight-er and high - er!

Tem-per my spir - it, O Lord, Tem-per my spir-it, O Lord. A - MEN.

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Music copyright by The Century Co.

Mastery

183

RILEY. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

RICHARD WIGHTMAN

MARTIN SHAW, 1915

1. Sing - ers, sing! The hoa - ry world Needs re - mind - er of its youth:
2. Ar - tist, paint! Thy can - vas - es Pa - tient - ly con - vey thy soul:

Proph-et, tell! The dark - ness lies On the la - by - rinths of truth:
Writ - er, write! With pen blood-dipped Trace no seg - ment, but the whole:

Build - er, build! Let rocks up - rise In - to cit - ies 'neath thy hand:
Dream-er, dream! Nor hide thy face Though thy cas - tles crum - ble low.

Far - mer, till! The sun and rain Heark-en for the seed's de-mand.
Where the toil-er turns the sod, Man be-holds the liv - ing God. A-MEN.

184

INDUSTRY. 11, 10, 11, 10

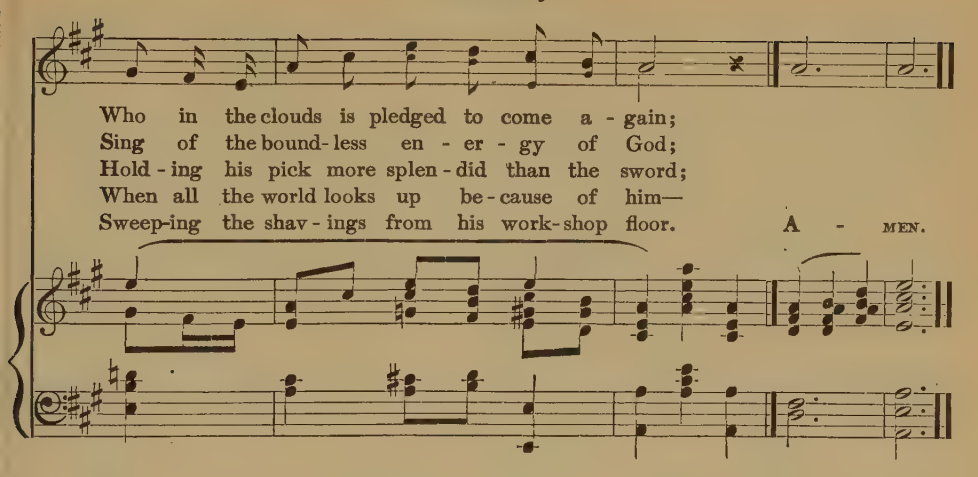
G. A. Studdert-Kennedy

William Lester, 1927

1. When through the whirl of wheels, and en - gines hum - ming, Pa - tient - ly
2. When through the night the fur - nace fires a - flar - ing, Shoot-ing out
3. When in the depths the pa - tient mi - ner striv - ing, Feels in his
4. When on the sweat of la - bor and its sor - row, Toil - ing in
5. Then will he come with meek - ness for his glo - ry, God in a

power - ful for the sons of men, Peals like a trum - pet
tongues of flame like leap - ing blood, Speak to the heart of
arms the vig - or of the Lord, Strikes for a king - dom
twi - light flick - er - ing and dim, Flames out the sun - shine
work - man's jack - et as be - fore, Liv - ing a - gain th' e -

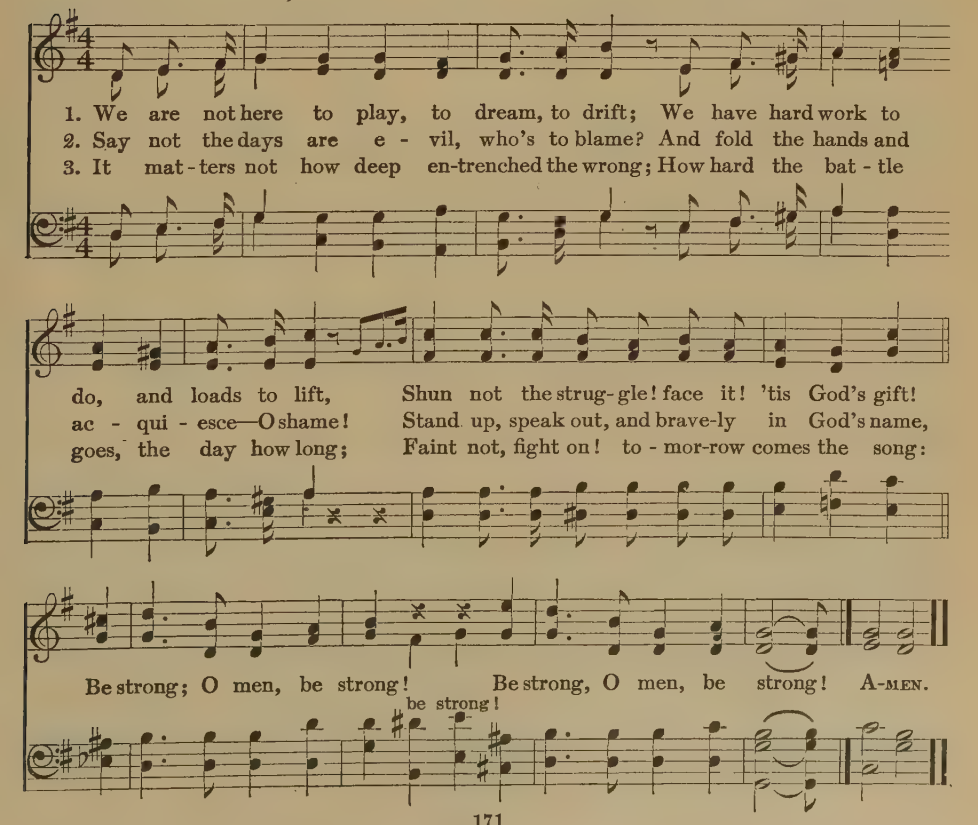
prom - ise of his com - ing Who in the clouds is pledged to come a - gain,
Love, a - live and dar - ing, Sing of the boundless en - er - gy of God,
and his King's ar - riv - ing, Hold - ing his pick more splen - did than the sword,
of the great to - mor - row, When all the world looks up be - cause of him,
ter - nal gos - pel sto - ry, Sweeping the shav - ings from his workshop floor,



185

BE STRONG. 10, 10, 10, 6

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901 — J. H. FILLMORE. 1920

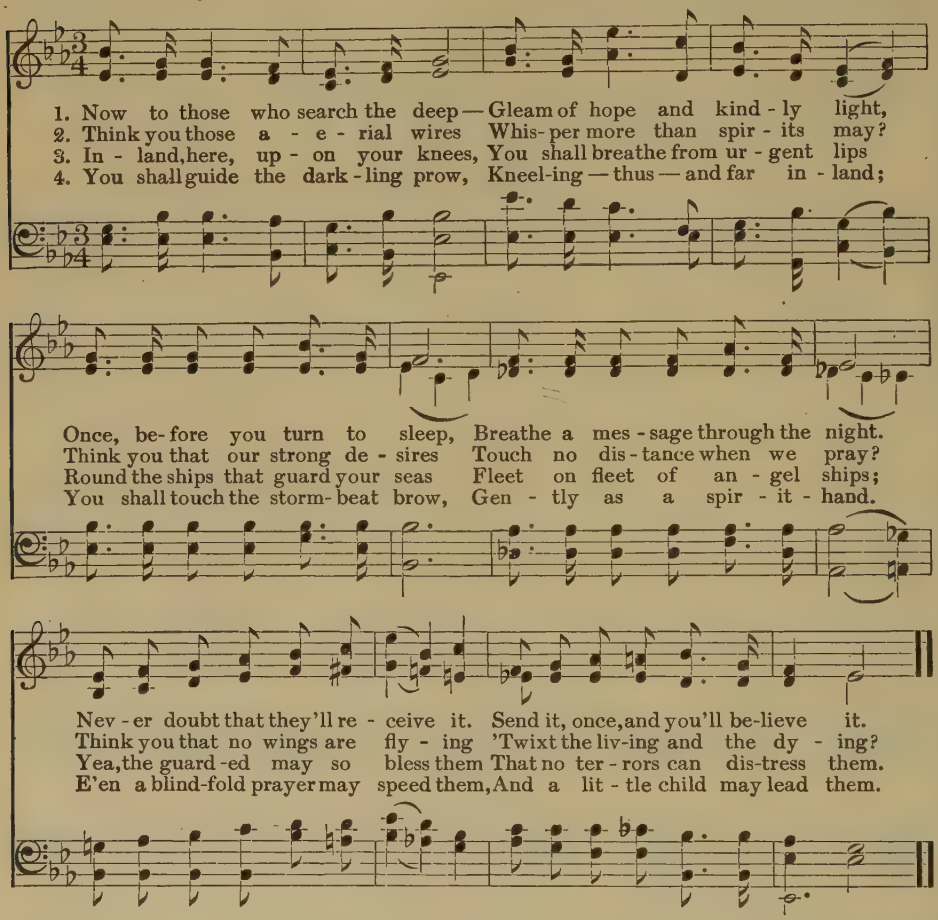


186

WIRELESS. 7, 7, 7, 7, 8, 8

ALFRED NOYES, 1880–

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927

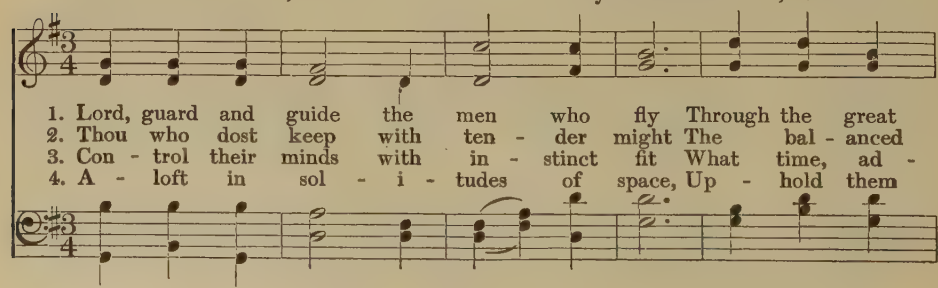


187

MOZART. L. M.

From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass
by JOHANN MOZART, 1756–1791

MARY C. D. HAMILTON, 1915



spa - ces of the sky; Be with them tra - vers -
birds in all their flight, Thou of the tem - pered
ven - tur - ing, they quit The firm se - cur - i -
with thy sav - ing grace. O God, pro - tect the

ing the air In dark-ening storms or sun - shine fair.
winds, be near, That, hav - ing thee, they know no fear.
ty of land; Grant steadfast eye and skil - ful hand.
men who fly Through lone-ly ways be - neath the sky. A - MEN.

188

CANNONS. L.M.

WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY, 1849–1903 — GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1685–1759

1. Out of the night that cov- ers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole,
2. In the fell clutch of cir- cum - stance I have not winced nor cried a - loud.
3. Be - yond this place of wrath and tears Looms but the hor - ror of the shade,
4. It mat-ters not how straight the gate, How charged with punishments the scroll,

I thank what- ev - er gods may be For my un - con - quer - a- ble soul.
Un - der the bludge-on- ings of chance My head is blood-y, but un-bowed.
And yet the men-ace of the years Finds, and shall find me, un - a - fraid.
I am the mas- ter of my fate; I am the cap - tain of my soul.

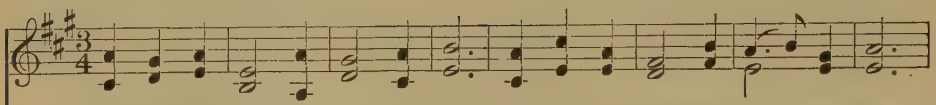
189

MENDON. L.M.

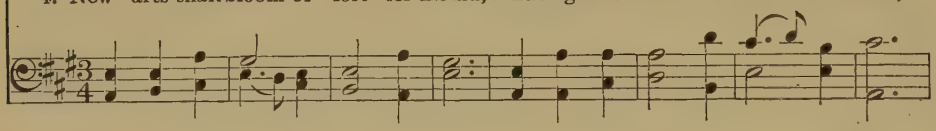
A German melody

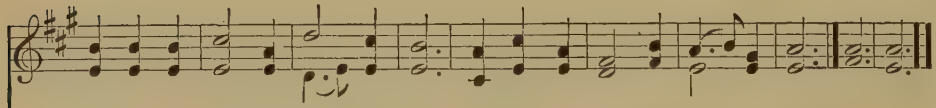
J. Addington Symonds, 1880

Arranged by Samuel Dyer, 1828

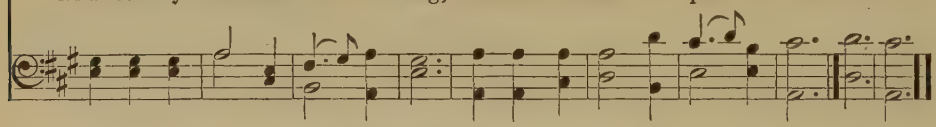


1. These things shall be,— a loft - ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave, and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as com-rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mould, And might-ier mu - sic thrill the skies,





With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes.
All that may plant man's lord-ship firm, On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
In eve - ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.
And eve - ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par - a - dise. A-men.



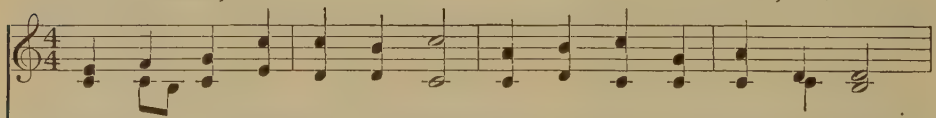
Alternative Tune — Truro, No. 115

190

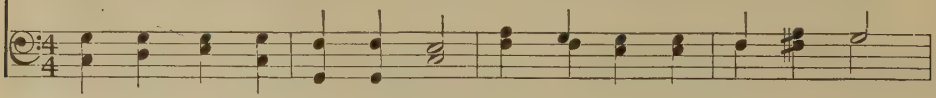
MUNUS. 7, 7, 7, 7

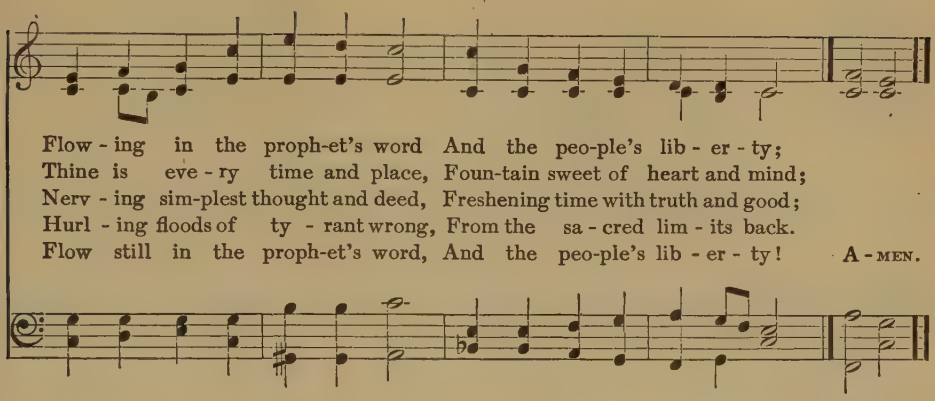
Samuel Johnson, 1864

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905



1. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un - spent and free,
2. Nev - er was to cho - sen race That un - stint - ed tide con - fined;
3. Breath - ing in the think - er's creed, Puls - ing in the he - ro's blood,
4. Con - se - crat - ing art and song, Ho - ly book and pil - grim track,
5. Life of a - ges rich - ly poured, Love of God un - spent and free,

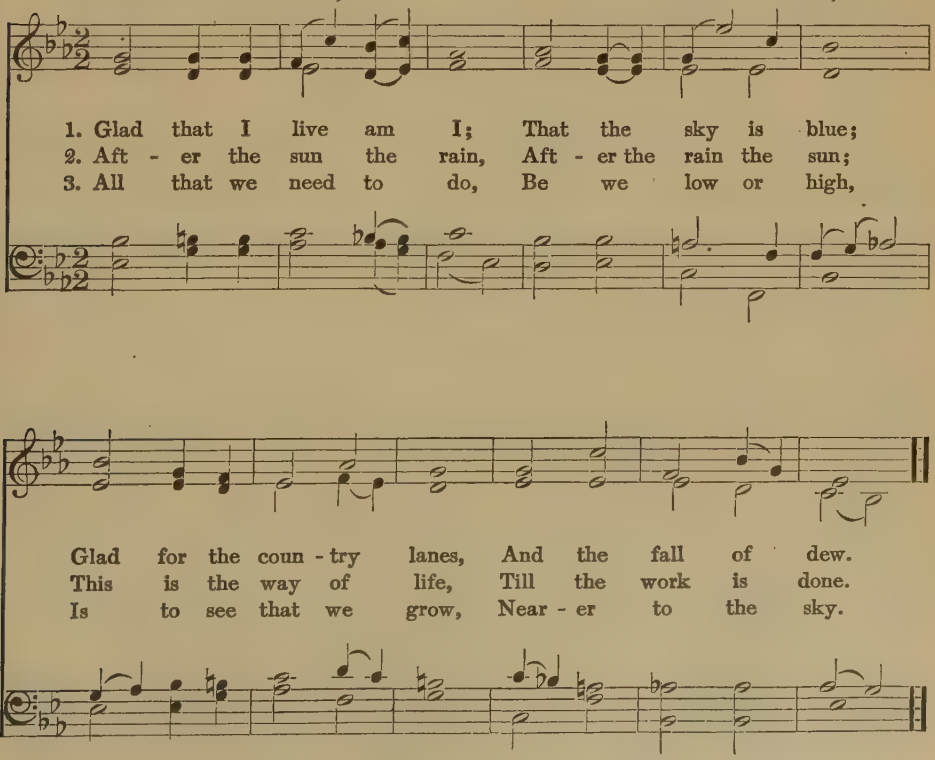




191

COUNTRY LANES. 6, 5, 6, 5

LIZETTE WOODWORTH REESE, 1856– HARRY VIBBARD, 1927



Mastery

192

WORLD INVISIBLE. 9, 8, 9, 8

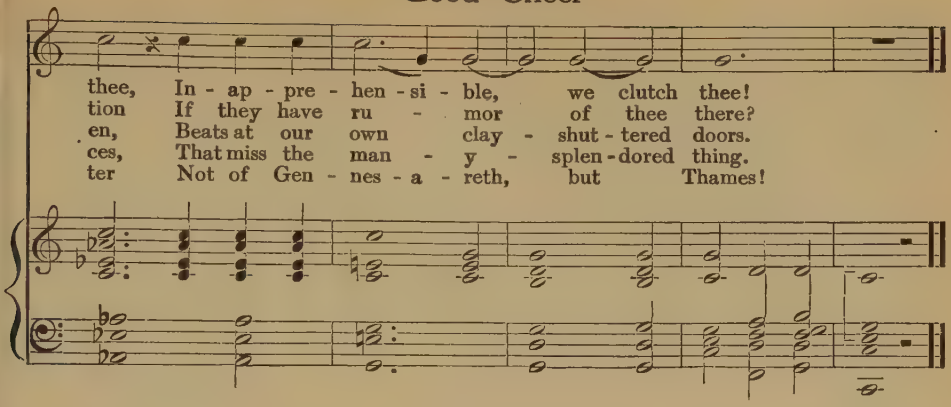
FRANCIS THOMPSON, 1859–1907

EUGENE HAILE, 1927

1. O World in - vi - si - ble, we view
2. Does the fish soar to find the o -
3. Not where the wheel - ing sys - - tems dark -
4. The an - gels keep their an - - cient pla - -
5. Yea, in the night, my soul, my daugh -

thee, O world in - tan - gi - ble, we touch
cean, The ea - gle plunge to find the
en, And our be - numbed-con - ceiv - - - - ing
ces;— Turn but a stone, and start a
ter, Cry—cling - ing Heav - en by the

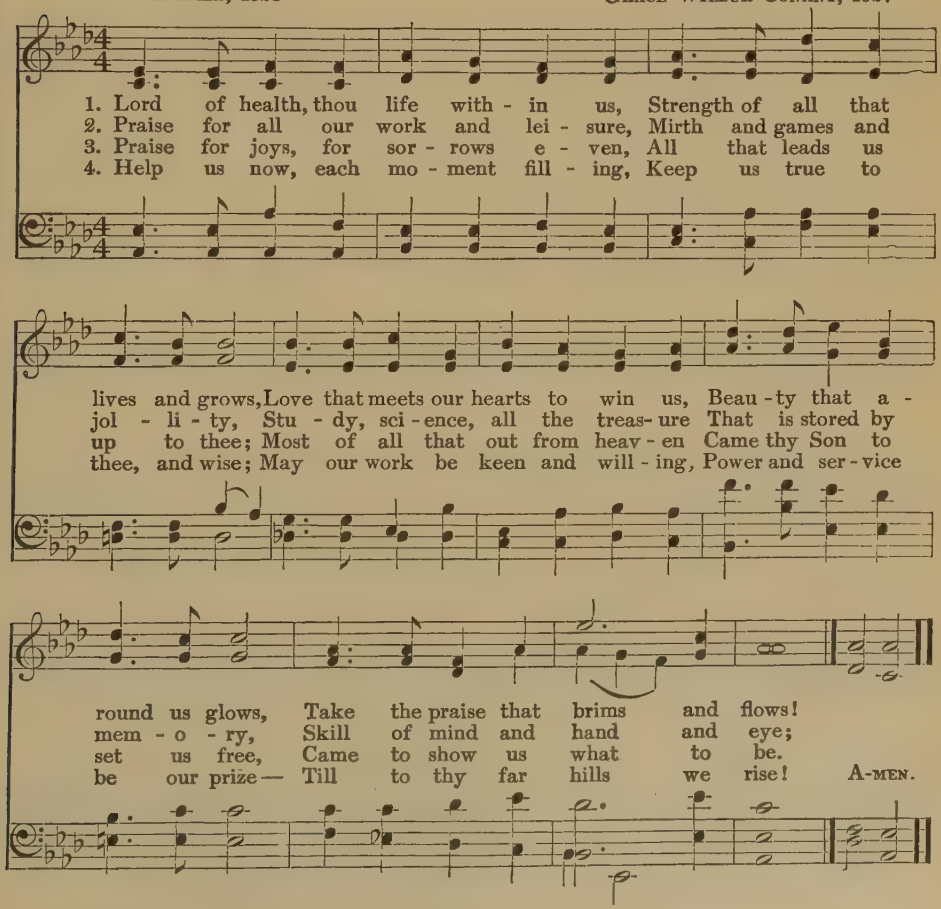
thee, O world un - know - a - ble, we know
air — That we ask of the stars in mo - -
soars!— The drift of pin - ions, would we heark -
wing! 'Tis ye, 'tis your es - trang - ed fa - -
hems; And lo, Christ walk - ing on the wa - -



193

FAR HILLS. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

PERCY DEARMER, 1925 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927



Good Cheer

194

GOOD CHEER. 2, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

RICHARD C. TRENCH, 1807–1886

EMILY S. PERKINS, 1927

1. Good cheer! good cheer! good cheer! Let all men know that all men move
2. Good cheer! good cheer! good cheer! All flows, all grows: the dark - est way,
3. Good cheer! good cheer! good cheer! We can - not fail who know that love,

Un - der God's can - o - py of love, As broad as the blue sky a-bove;
For those, who will the guide o - bey, Shall move un - to the per - fect day,
Bless - ing, not curs - ing, rules a - bove, And that in this we live and move,

For life is good; doubt, fear and pain, And trou-bles, all are shad-ows vain.
When all that's hid shall be made plain, And death it - self will not re - main.
God's realm must grow, all else must wane, And we the good we seek will gain. A-MEN.

195

CHEERFUL. C.M.

EARL MARLATT, 1926 — MARTIN SHAW, 1915

1. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, I am the vine of life,
2. Be of good cheer, the strife is not Man a - gainst man or God.
3. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, Each one of you, a world,
4. Be of good cheer, my Fa - ther works In and through all of you.
5. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, Life is a broth-er - hood.

Ye are the branch-es bear - ing fruit Ripe for the wine-press, strife.
Rath - er must spir - it van - quish grass, Souls rise a - bove the sod.
Shines with a more en - dur - ing glow Than plan-ets sun-ward hurled.
I am his Son and ye his sons, Brothers in work - to - do.
Fear will re - cede and love en - throne Lib-er - ty, truth, and good. A-MEN.

196

HURLBUT. L.M.

ROSA MULHOLLAND, 1886 — JAMES BIRD, 1927

1. Give me, O Lord, a heart of grace, A voice of joy, a shin - ing face,
2. Though life be sweet and joy be dear, Be in my mind a qui - et fear,
3. A ten-der - ness for all that stray, With strength to help them on the way,

That I may show, where'er I turn, Thy love with- in my soul doth burn.
A patient strength in pain and care, An en - mi - ty to dark de - spair.
A cheer-ful - ness, a heavenly mirth Brightening my steps a - long the earth. A-MEN.

197

JASMINE FLOWER. Irregular

SAMUEL W. IRWIN, 1875–

Chinese Melody

1. For swing-ing wind and tree - top birds; For scat-tered notes our
2. For stars that love me as they speed A - cross the deep and,

boy - hood heard; For red leaves drop - ping, nest - ling all
hid - ing, lead The train - ing dawn to man - tle earth;

By ledge and wood - glen, as they fall; For wandering squir-rel's qui - et tread,
For hope and truth and toil - ers' worth; For har-vest moon and har - vest bin,

When gath-ering cov-ers for his bed; We give thanks, O Lord of all.
And shel-tered chil-dren gath-ered in; We give thanks, O Lord of all. A - MEN.

198

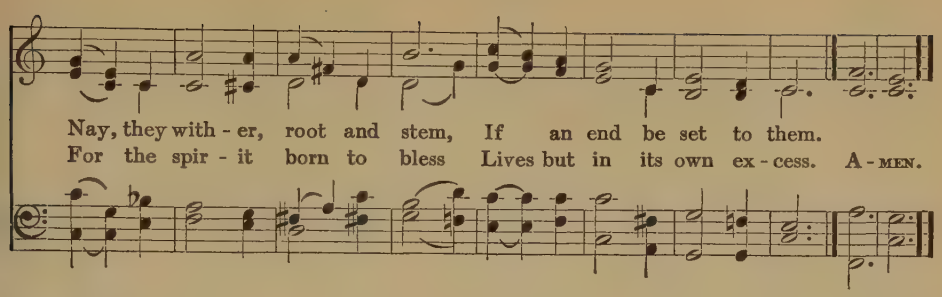
MELROSE. L.M.

LAURENCE BINYON, 1869–

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844–1927

1. For mer-cy, cour-age, kind - ness, mirth, There is no meas-ure up - on earth.
2. O - ver - brim and o - ver - flow, If your own heart you would know;

Good Cheer

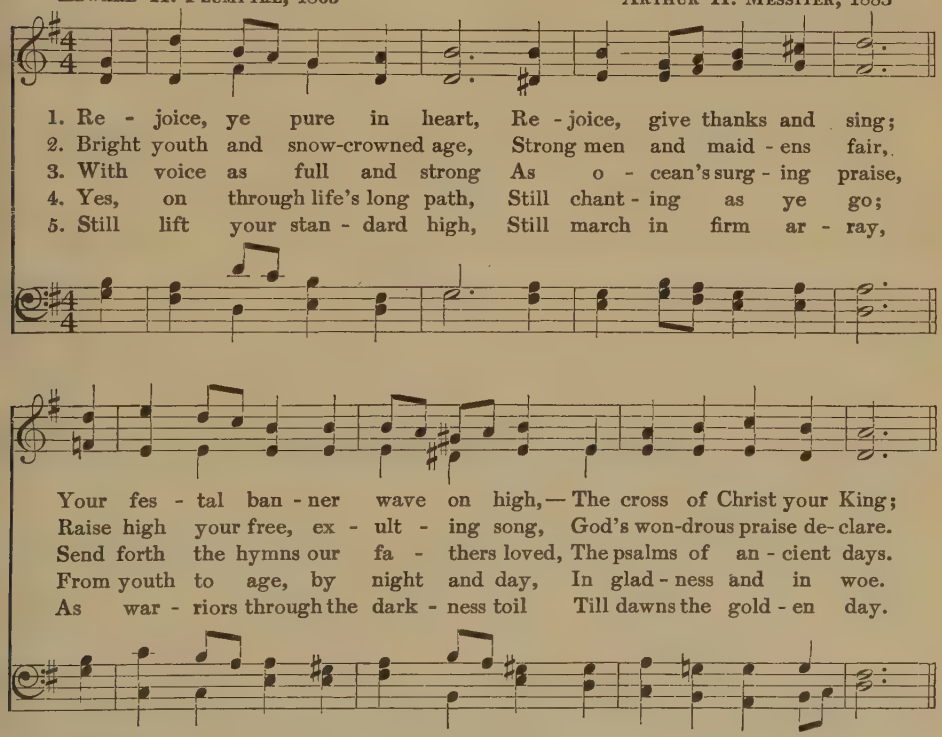


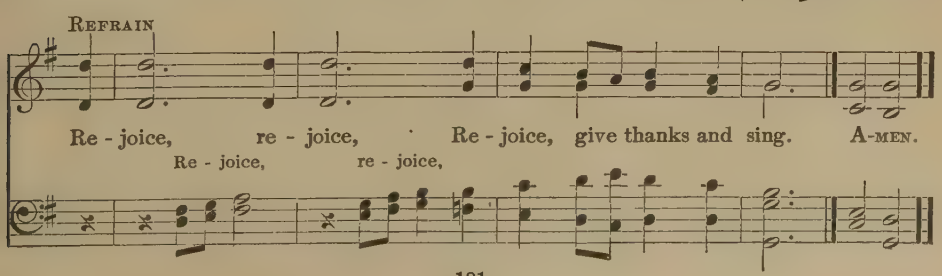
199

MARION. S. M. With Refrain

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883





200

ENGLAND'S LANE. 7,7,7,7,7,7

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853–

English Melody

UNISON

1. 'Wel - come, morn - ing, bright and blue!' Sings the man with work to do.
2. Hap - py hours, when men com-bined Full - est joys to - geth - er find;—
3. When the sun is sink - ing low Back a - gain the toil - ers go,
4. Is there in our na - tive land E - vil heart, or i - dle hand?

Forth the stur - dy toil - ers fare, Strong the cit - y's life to share,
Thought, and skill, and strength, at one, Tasks con - ceived, at - tempt-ed, done,
Songs and smiles, and chil - dren's play, Soothe the stress of toil a - way,
Might - y Work - er, set us free All to love and work with thee,

Strong to serve, at mill or mart, With the head and with the heart.
Use and beau - ty called to birth 'Mid the rug - ged things of earth.
And the cit - y's cir - cle round With the lights of home is crowned.
So that eve - ry day may bring Songs of joy for all to sing. A-MEN.

201

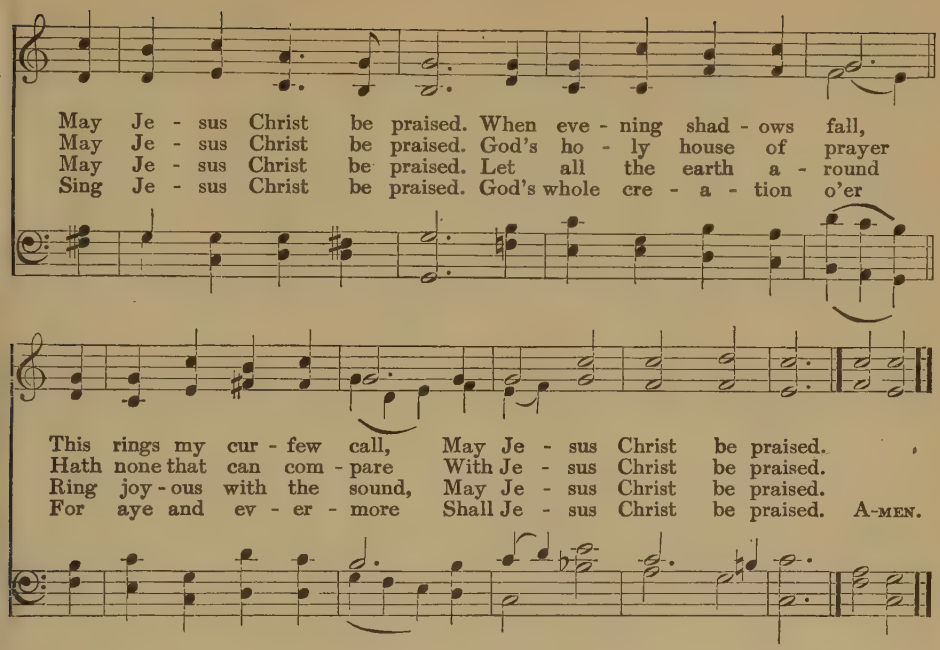
LAUDES DOMINI. 6,6,6,6,6,6

German, 1800
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1850
and Yattendon Hymnal, 1899

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When mirth for mu - sic longs, This is my song of songs,
3. Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord find,
4. Sing, suns and stars of space, Sing, ye that see his face,

Good Cheer

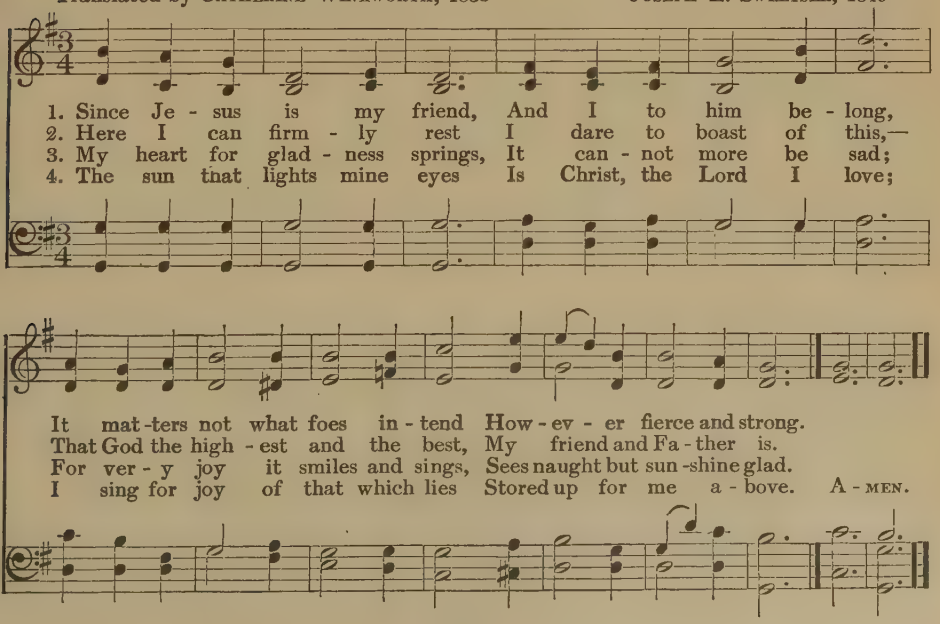


202

GREENWOOD. S.M.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1650
Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849



203

ANGEL VOICES. Irregular

FRANCIS POTT, 1861 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Yea, we know thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of thine;
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For thy praise com - bine;
And for thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:

Thou - sands on - ly live to bless thee, And con - fess thee Lord of might.
Crafts-man's art and mu-sic's meas-ure For thy pleas-ure Didst de - sign.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic-est Mel - o - dy.
Of the best that thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der thee. A - MEN.

204

WENTWORTH. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876

1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;
4. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;

So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round;
That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours; That thorns re - main;
We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:

So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore. A - MEN.

205

ESTERHAZY. L. M.

LUCY LARCOM, 1826–1893 FRANZ SCHUBERT, 1797–1828

1. Yea, o'er me soared the e - ter - nal sky, So full of light and de - i - ty;
2. Pro-claim it on the mead - ow path, Pro - claim it on the moun-tain stairs,—
3. The grass is soft - er to my tread For rest it yields unnumbered feet;

Beau - ty through all my sens - es stole; I yield - ed to the per - fect whole.
The best things an - y mor - tal hath Are those which eve - ry mor - tal shares.
Sweet-er to me the wild rose red Be-cause it makes the whole world sweet.

206

FIRST CHURCH. Irregular

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1904

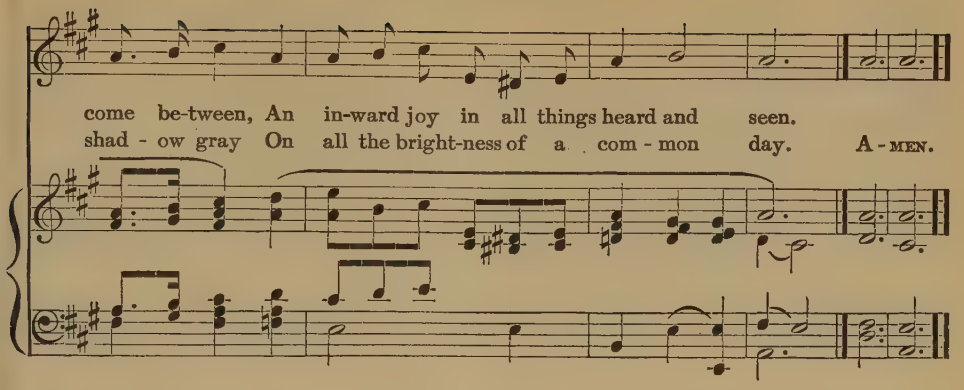
WILLIAM LESTER, 1927

UNISON

1. These are the gifts I ask of thee, Spir - it se - rene—
2. These are the sins I fain would have thee take a - way—

Strength for the dai - ly task; Cour - age to face the road;
Mal - ice and cold dis - dain; Hot an - ger, sul - len hate;

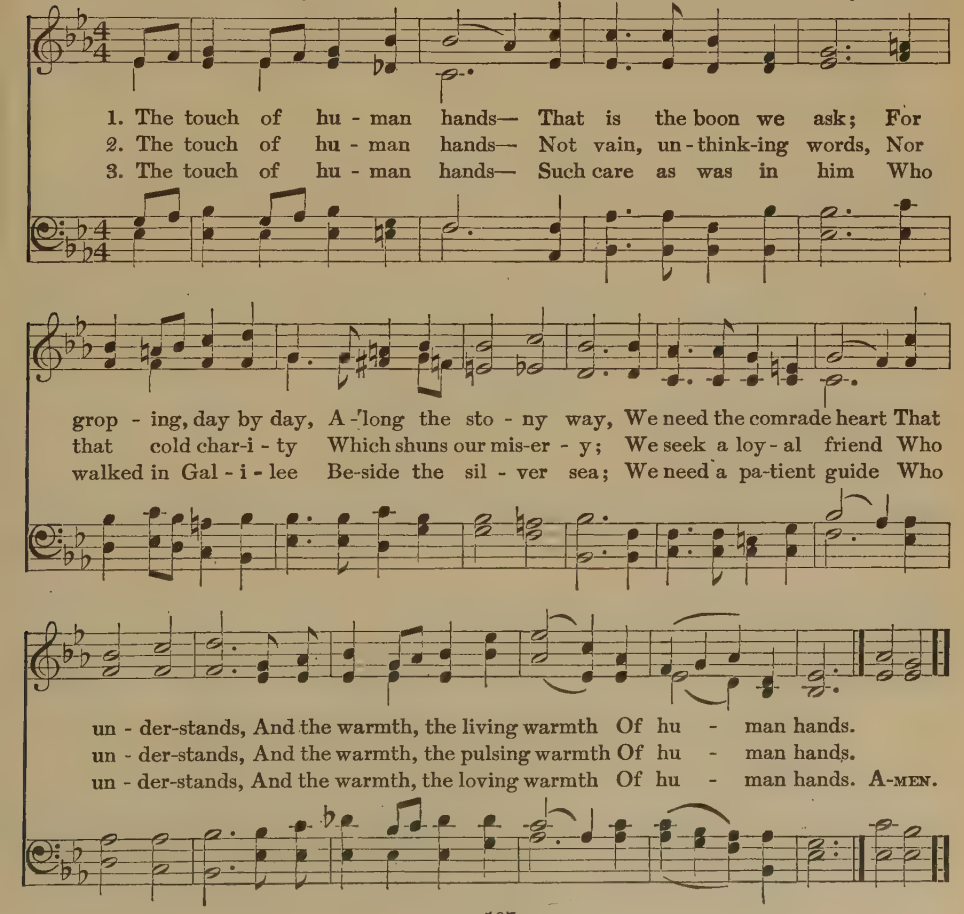
Good cheer to help me bear the trav-eler's load; And for the hours of rest that
Scorn of the low - ly, en - vy of the great; And dis - con-tent that casts a



207

COMRADE HEART. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, 1915 — NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927



208

GLORIOUS THINGS. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1913

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1842–1904

1. The lamps of heaven are burn - ing still Be - yond the wind and weath - er; Then
2. So share your hope of heaven to - day, If an - y heart will heed you; And
3. O who would scale life's top - most hill A - lone a - mid the heath - er, Where

lift your heart and brace your will To breast the hill to - geth - er. It's
give, a - long the nar - row way, A hand to those who need you: Till
he might lead a com - rade still To en - ter heaven to - geth - er? God

hill and hol - low, mist or rain, It's fail - ure and en - deav - or, It's
some spent pil - grim in his woe, Who feels your arm a - round him, Will
lend more kind - ness to the brave, God make faint hearts more dar - ing; From

strug - gle al - ways, sometimes pain, And then it's home for - ev - er.
dream that heaven is bend - ing low And bless the love that found him.
pride de - fend, in weak - ness save, And pros - per our way - far - ing. A - MEN.

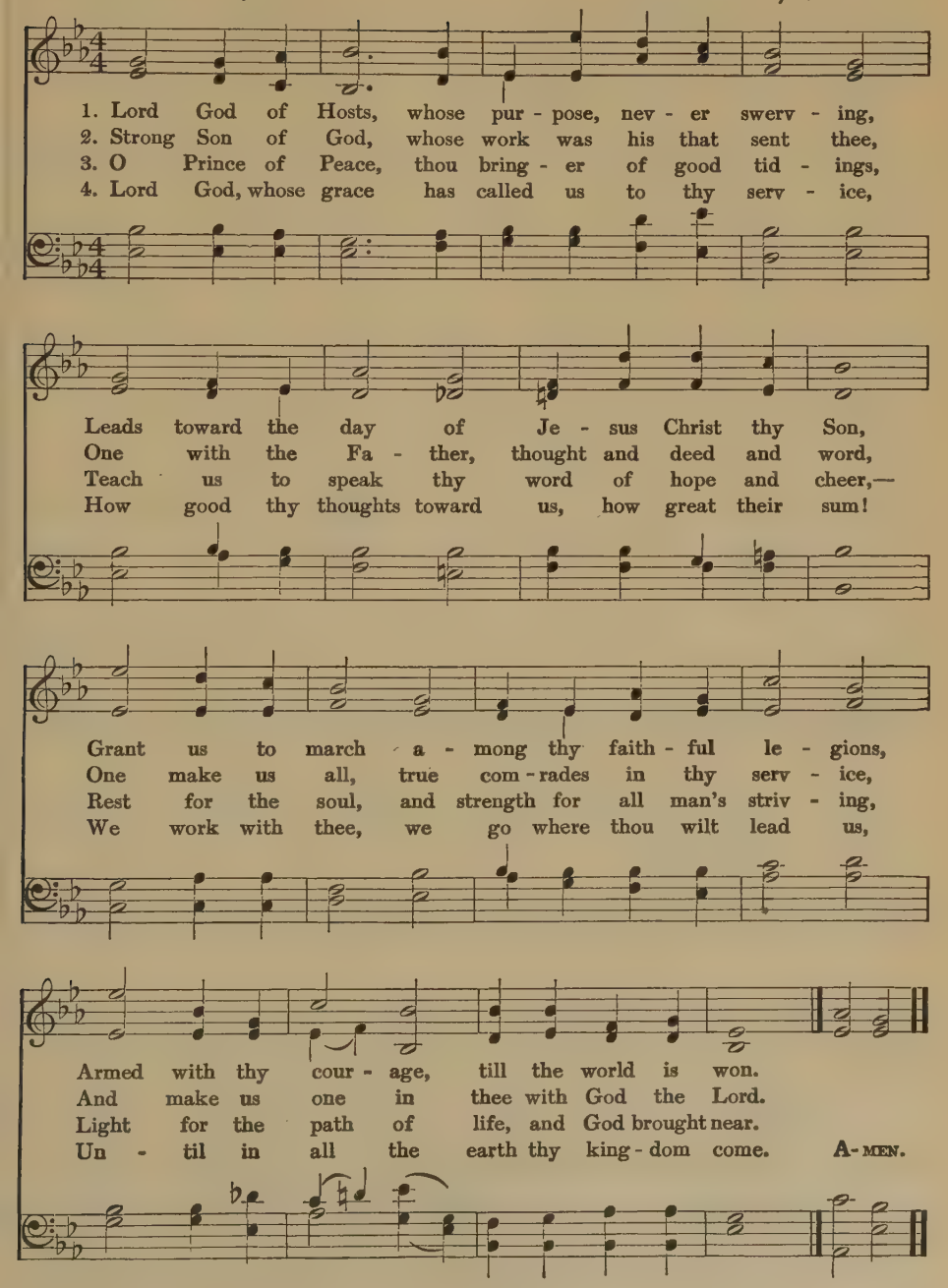
Comradeship

209

LANHERNE. 11, 10, 11, 10

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1907

HENRY HAYMAN, 1820–1894



210

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH. L.M.

FRANK D. SHERMAN, 1860–1916 — DAVID D. WOOD, 1895

1. It is my joy in life to find At eve - ry turn - ing of the road,
2. And since I have no gold to give, And love a - lone must make a - mends,

The strong arm of a com-rade kind To help me on-ward with my load.
My on - ly prayer is, while I live,—God make me worthy of my friends! A - MEN.

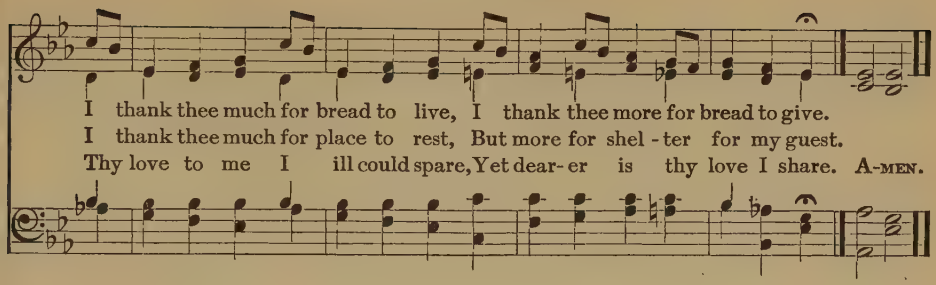
211

MINISTRY. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8

ROBERT DAVIS, 1908 — JOHN H. GOWER, 1909

1. I thank thee, Lord, for strength of arm To win my bread,
2. I thank thee, Lord, for snug-thatched roof In cold and storm,
3. I thank thee, Lord, for lav - ish love On me be - stowed,

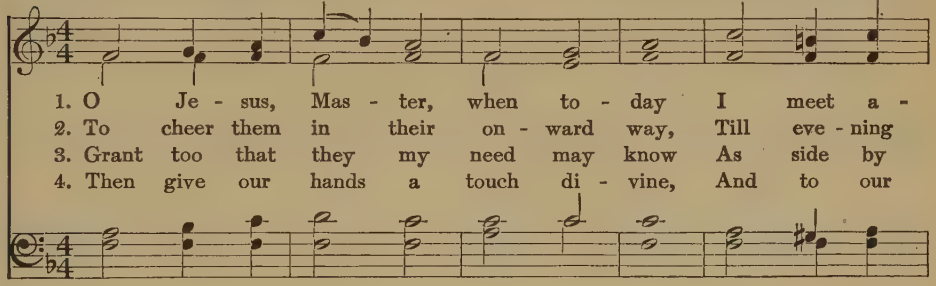
And that, be - yond my need, is meat For friend un - fed:
And that, be - yond my need, is room For friend for - lorn:
E - nough to share with love - less folk To ease their load:

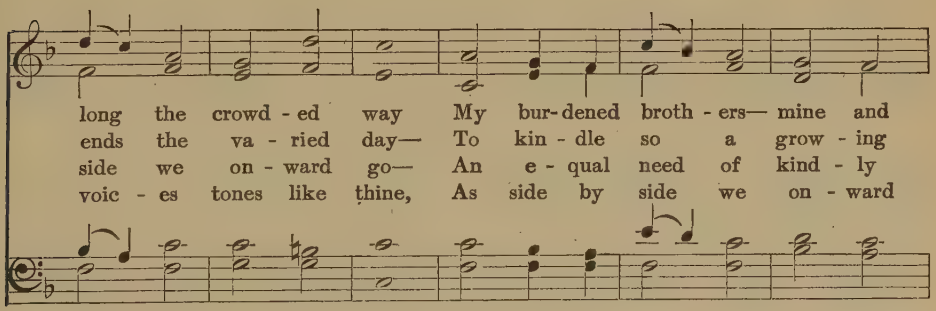


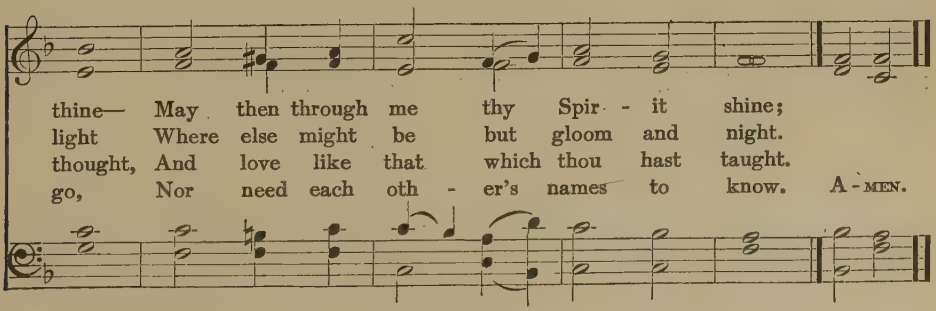
212

HUMILITY. L.M.

Charles S. Newhall, 1913 — Samuel P. Tuckerman, 1848







213

CHRISTIANS AWAKE. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1840–1904

HENRY R. FULLER, 1894

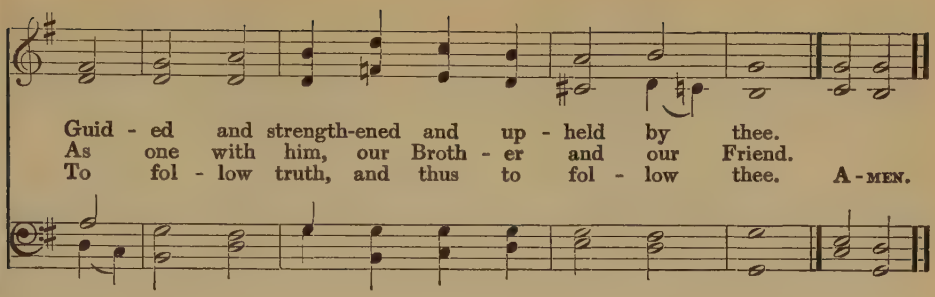
1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round
2. We are of thee, the chil - dren of thy love,
3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong,

Of cir - cling plan - ets sing - ing on their way,
The broth - ers of thy well - be - lov - ed Son;
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,

Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found
De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove,
One with the joy that break - eth in - to song,

In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day,
In - to our hearts that we may be as one,—
One with the grief that trem - bles in - to prayer,

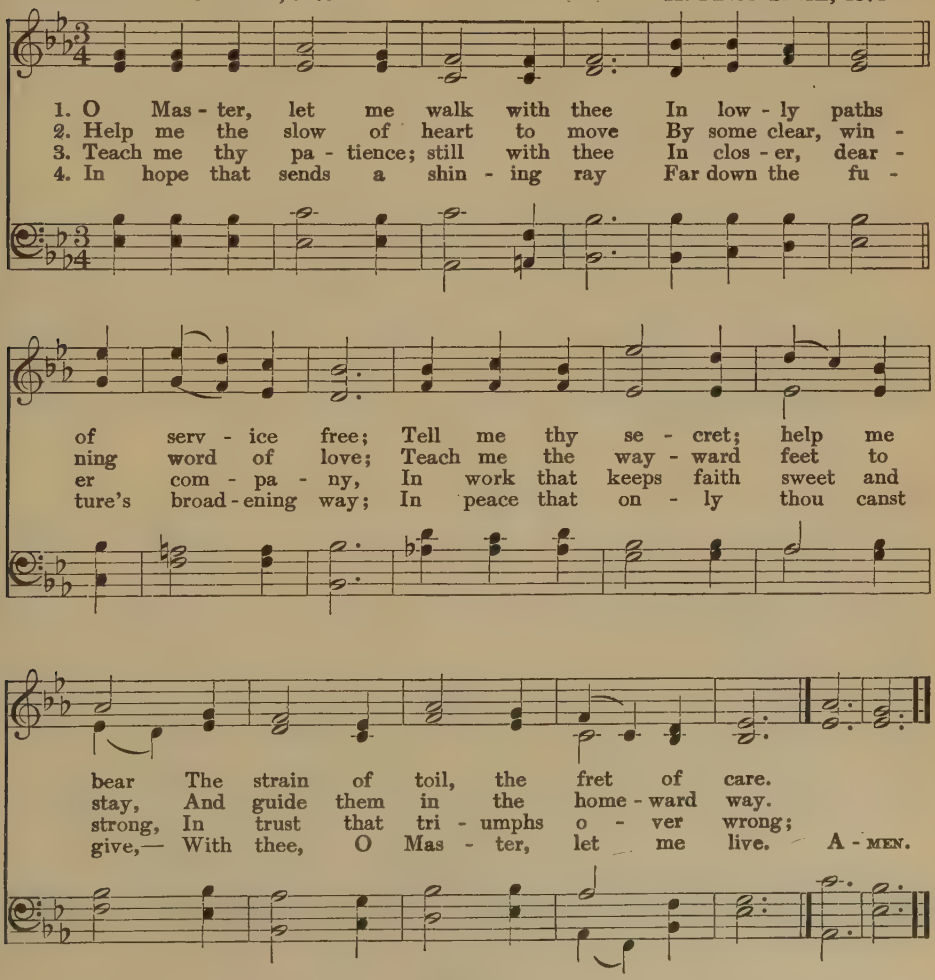
Rule in our hearts that we may ev - - er be
As one with thee, to whom we ev - - er tend,
One in the power that makes thy chil - dren free



214

MARYTON. L. M.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879 — H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

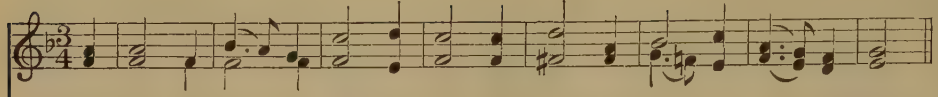


215

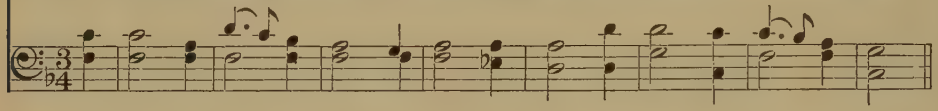
SARRATT. L. M.

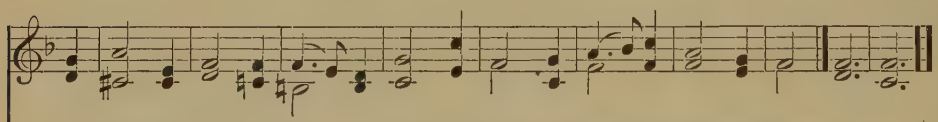
JOSEPH BEAUMONT HINGLEY

G. C. E. RYLEY, 1904

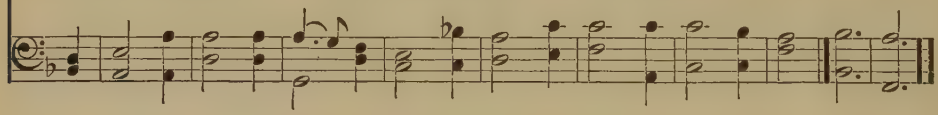


1. Come, Mas - ter Workman, work with us, And till the soil or grind the grain.
2. Leave bells of praise for bells of toil, And al - tar bowls for pots of clay,
3. A - loft, 'mid pin - na - cles of steel, We dare to stand and build with thee;
4. At home, at school, in church, in court, On throng-ing street, in cell a - lone,
5. 'My Fa - ther work - eth and I work,' Oh Christ, whom men and an - gels laud,





Be part-ners in the bus - y mart, That tax - es strength and wearies brain.
And censers sweet where spikenard burns, For fur - nace, glowing as the day.
And when in timbered dark-ness deep, We dig and delve, our Comrade be.
On moun-tain top, or o - cean wild, Dear Mas-ter, make our tasks thine own.
Come share with us the toil and sweat, Thou Son of toil, thou Son of God. A - MEN.

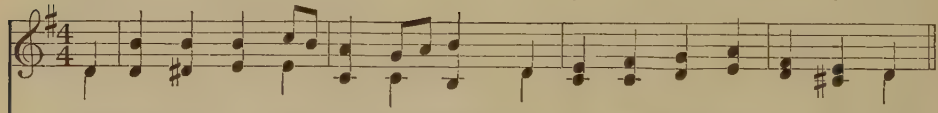


216

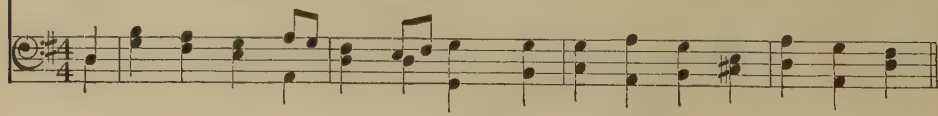
CANONBURY. L. M.

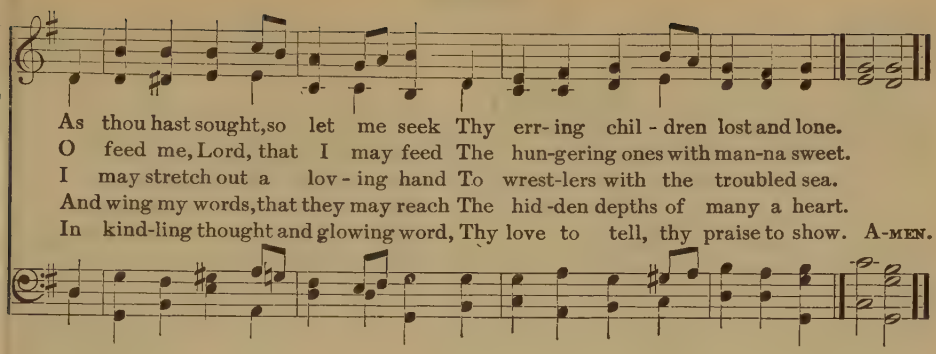
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the waver-ing feet;
3. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
4. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things thou dost im - part;
5. O fill me with thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er-flow

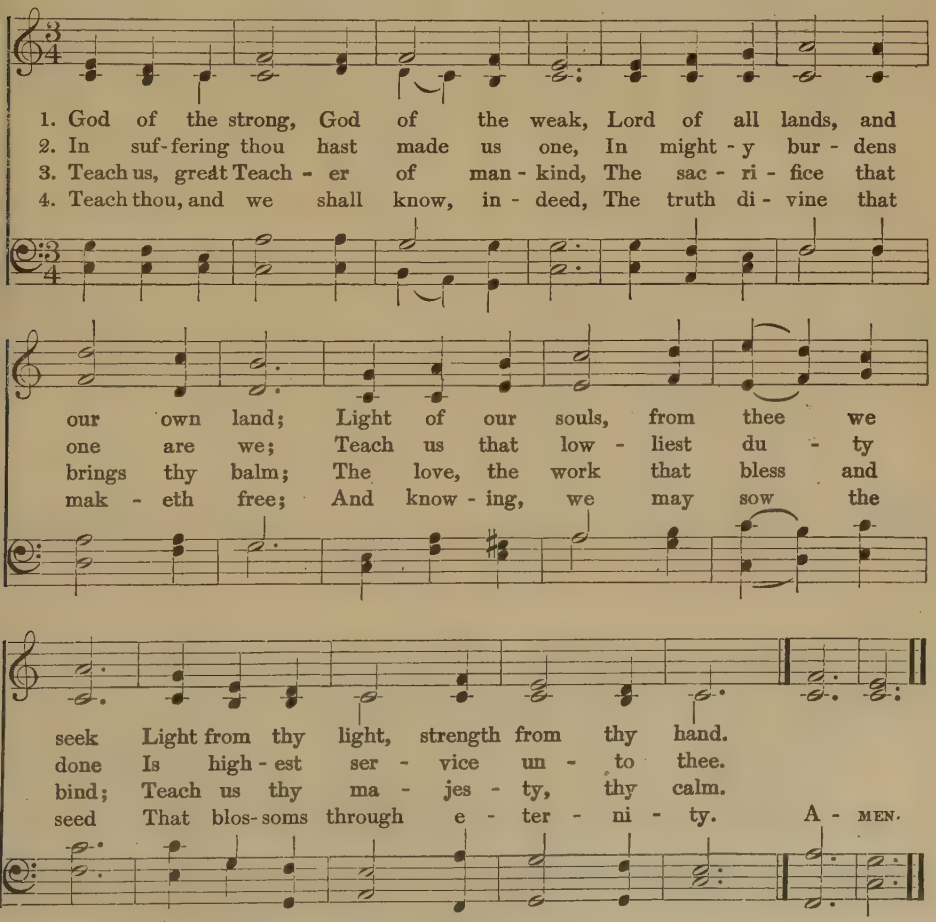




217

OMBERSLEY. L. M.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1903 — W. H. GLADSTONE, 1840–1891



218

THANKSGIVING. L. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1874 — FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM, 1844–

1. Thou Lord of life, our sav - ing health, Who mak'st thy
2. As on the riv - er's ris - ing tide Flow strength and
3. To heal the wound, to still the pain, And strength to
4. Bless thou the gifts our hands have brought; Bless thou the

suf - fering ones our care, Our gifts are still our tru - est wealth,
cool - ness from the sea, So, through the ways our hands pro - vide,
fail - ing puls - es bring, Un - til the lame shall leap a - gain,
work our hearts have planned: Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;

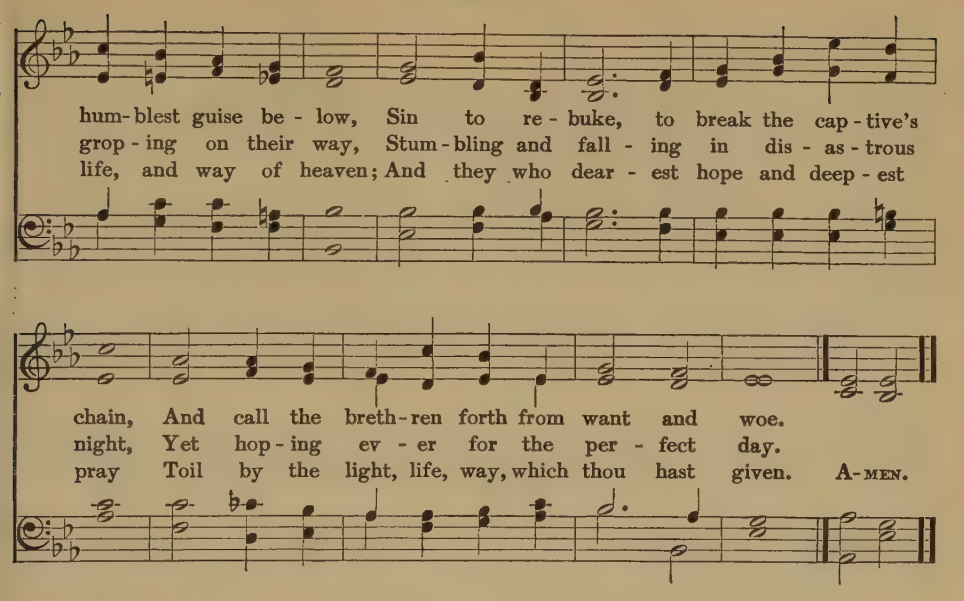
To serve thee our sin - cer - est prayer.
May quick - ening life flow in from thee.
And the parched lips with glad - ness sing.
The rest, O God, is in thy hand. A - MEN.

219

CASSIDY. 10, 10, 10, 10

THEODORE PARKER, 1846 — HUBERT P. MAIN, 1895

1. O thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap-peared in
2. We look to thee; thy truth is still the light Which guides the na - tions,
3. Yes, thou art still the life; thou art the way The ho - liest know,—light,

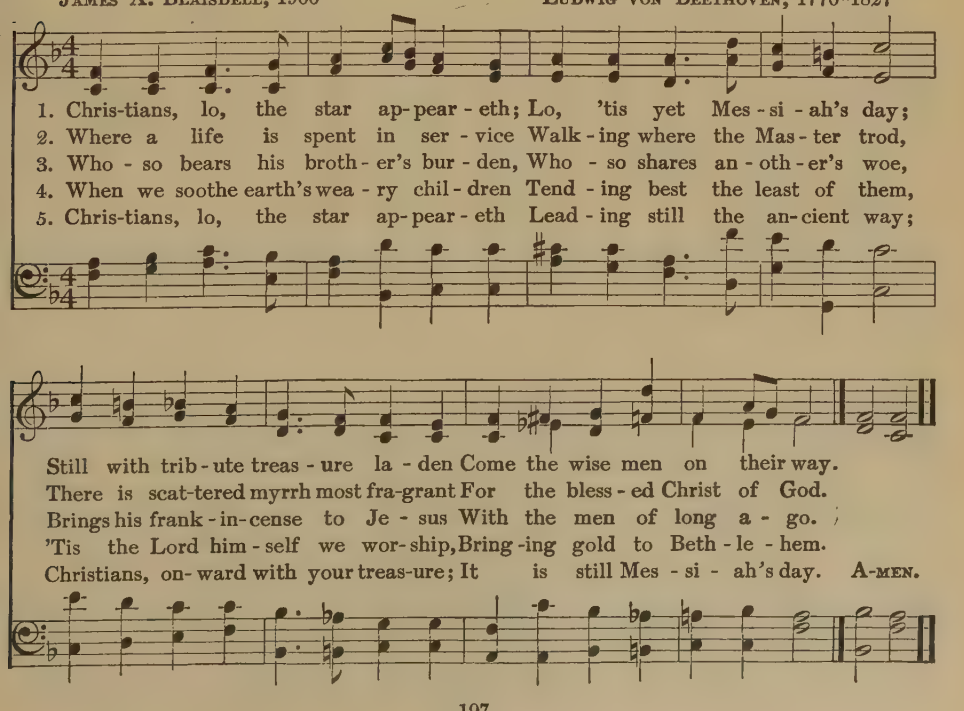


220

SARDIS. 8, 7, 8, 7

James A. Blaisdell, 1900

Arranged from
Ludwig von Beethoven, 1770–1827



221

JOSEPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

JOHN G. ADAMS, 1846

T. PRICE

1. Heaven is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil-ers' rug-ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de-spair-ing, Are up-lift-ed, cheered and blest,

In this world, where clouds of sad-ness Oft-en change to night our day;
Where in oth-ers' la-bors shar-ing, We can find our sur-est rest;

Heaven is here, where mis-ery light-ened Of its heav-y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du-ty, Tread the path that Je-sus trod,—

Where the face of sor-row, brightened By the deeds of love hath been;
This is heaven, its peace, its beau-ty Ra-diant with the love of God. A-MEN.

222

ST. PAUL'S. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HOWELL ELVET LEWIS, 1860–

JOHN ERSKINE, 1917

1. Lord of light, whose name out - shin - eth All the stars and suns of space,
2. By the toil of low - ly work - ers In some far out - ly - ing field;
3. Grant that know-ledge, still in - creas - ing, At thy feet may low - ly kneel;
4. By the prayers of faith - ful watch-men, Nev-er si - lent day or night;

Deign to make us thy co - work - ers In the king-dom of thy grace;
By the cour-age where the ra - diance Of the Cross is still re - vealed;
With thy grace our tri - umphs hal - low, With thy char - i - ty our zeal;
By the Cross of Je - sus bring - ing Peace to men, and heal-ing light;

Use us to ful - fill thy pur - pose In the gift of Christ thy Son:
By the vic - to - ries of meek-ness, Through re-proach and suf-f'ring won,—
Lift the na - tions from the shad - ows To the glad - ness of the sun:
By the love that pass - eth knowl-edge, Mak - ing all thy chil-dren one:

Fa - ther, as in high-est heav-en So on earth thy will be done. A-MEN.

223

FIELD. 10, 10, 10, 10

CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919

CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919

1. We thank thee, Lord, thy paths of ser - vice lead
2. We've sought and found thee in the se - cret place
3. We've felt thy touch in sor - row's dark - ened way
4. We've seen thy glo - ry like a man - tle spread
5. Show us the paths in which thou would - est lead

To bla - zoned heights and down the slopes of need;
And mar - velled at the ra - diance of thy face;
A - bound with love and sol - ace for the day;
O'er hill and dale in saf - fron flame and red;
To bla - zoned heights or down the slopes of need;

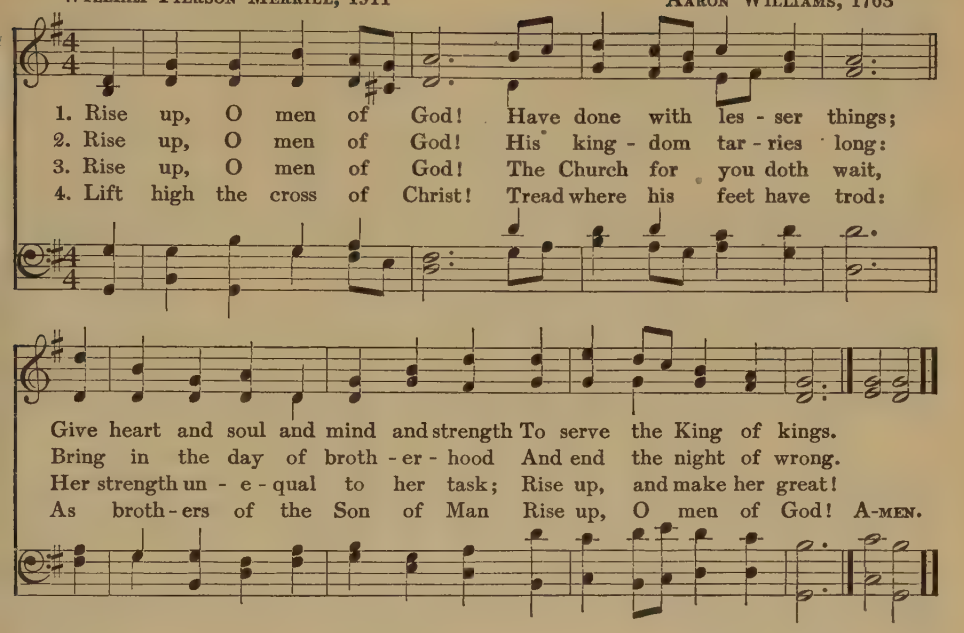
They reach thy throne, en - com - pass land and sea,
But oft - en in some far off Gal - i - lee
And, 'neath the bur - dens there, thy sov - reign - ty
But in the eyes of men, re - deemed and free,
For both a - like en - com - pass land and sea,

And he who jour - neys in them, walks with thee.
Be - held thee fair - er yet, while serv - ing thee.
Has held our hearts en - thralled, while serv - ing thee.
A splen - dor great - er yet, while serv - ing thee.
And he who jour - neys in them, walks with thee. A-MEN.

224

ST. THOMAS. S.M.

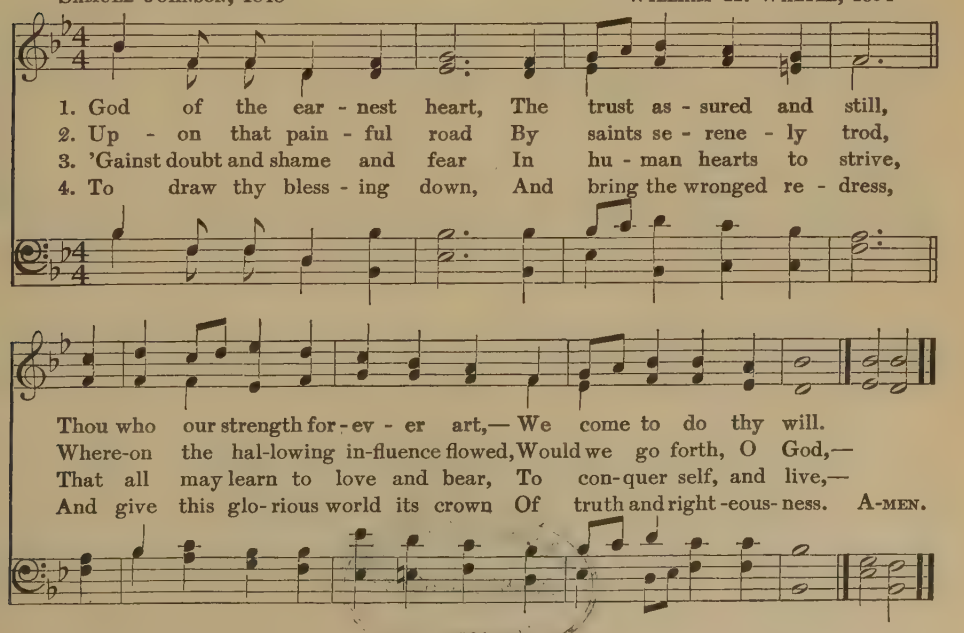
WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911 — AARON WILLIAMS, 1763



225

FESTAL SONG. S.M.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1848 — WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894



226

CHARITY. Irregular

EMILY DICKINSON

PETER CHRISTIAN LUTKIN, 1927

If I can stop one heart from break-ing, I shall not live in vain,

If I can ease one life the ach - ing, Or cool one pain,

Or help one faint - ing rob - in Un - to his nest a - gain,

I shall not live in vain, I shall not live in vain. A - MEN.

Optional stanza

If I can keep one spirit singing,
I shall not live in vain,
Or send one twinkling vision winging
Through fog and rain,
Or lead one groping pilgrim
Into the light again,
I shall not live in vain.

Anonymous

227

PRESS ON. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

S. E. Burrow

Anonymous

1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;
2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray!
3. Let not thy hands be slack, 'Fear not! Be strong!'
4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast.

Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.
Dream not of turn - ing back: Life is not play!
Cease not to make at - tack On eve - ry wrong!
Lost mo - ments come not back From the dark past.

Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love, and hope im - part,
Gird thou thy ar - mor on, Fight till the bat - tle's won,
Press on for truth and right, Hold high the Gos - pel light,
Then be not slack of hand! Help thou the weak to stand!

Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.
Then shall thy Lord's 'Well done,' More than re - pay!
Ex - pel the dirge of night With Heav - en's song!
To God and Fa - ther - land Give all thou hast! A - men.

228

RED CROSS. 8, 8, 4, 8, 8, 4, D.

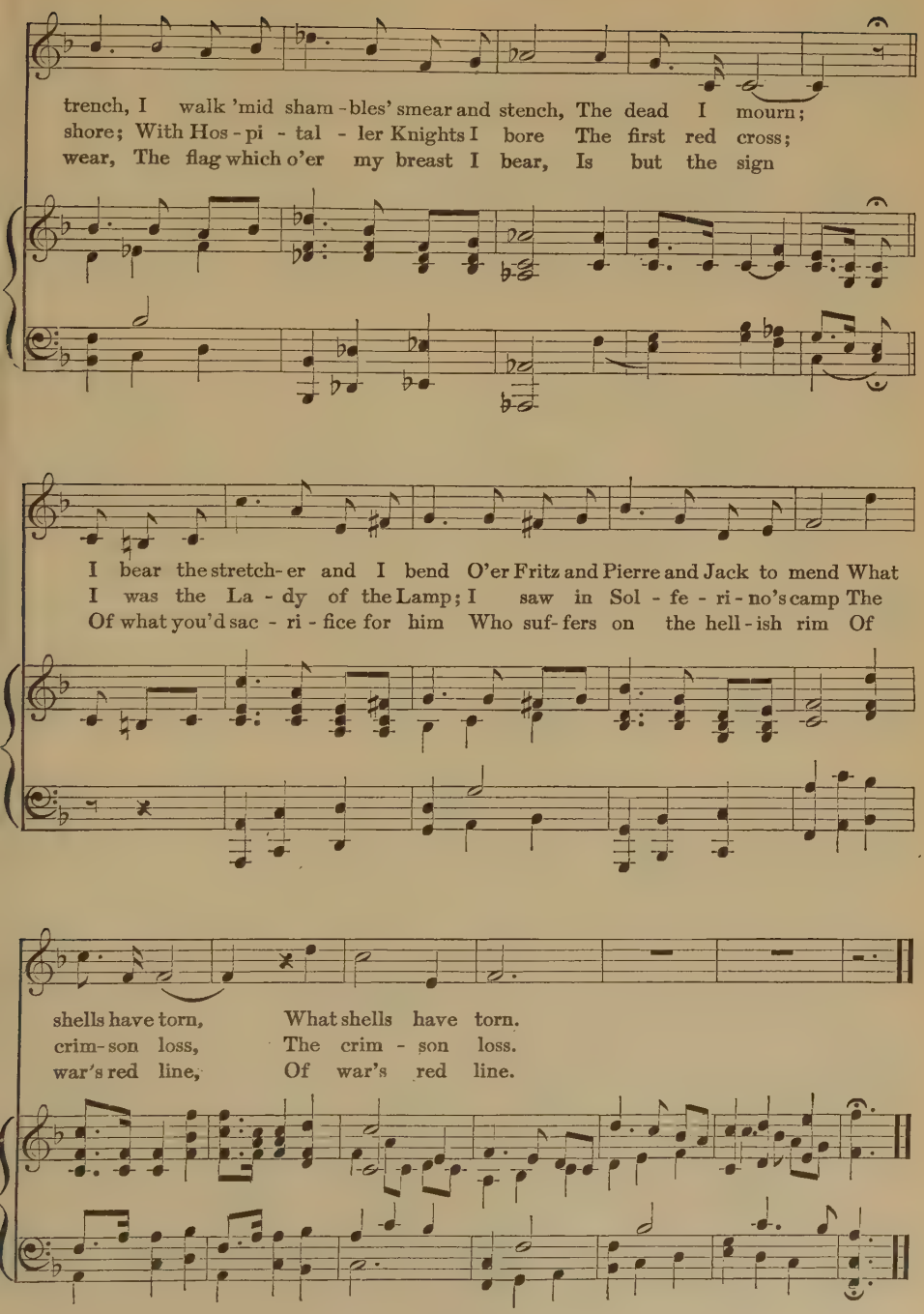
JOHN FINLEY

PETER CHRISTIAN LUTKIN, 1927

1. When-ev - er war, with its red woes, Or flood, or fire, or fam-ine goes,
2. I go wher - ev - er men may dare, I go wher-ev - er wom-an's care
3. I am your pen - nies and your pounds; I am your bod - ies on their rounds

There, too, go I. If earth in an - y quar - ter quakes, Or pes - ti -
And love can live, Wher-ev - er strength and skill can bring Sur-cease to
Of pain a - far; I am *you*, do - ing what you would If you were

lence its rav - age makes, Thith-er I fly. I kneel be - hind the sol-diers'
hu - man suf - fer - ing, Or sol - ace give. I helped up - on Hal - do - ra's
on - ly where you could— Your av - a - tar. The cross which on my arm I


trench, I walk 'mid sham-bles' smear and stench, The dead I mourn;
shore; With Hos-pi-tal-ler Knights I bore The first red cross;
wear, The flag which o'er my breast I bear, Is but the sign
I bear the stretch-er and I bend O'er Fritz and Pierre and Jack to mend What
I was the La-dy of the Lamp; I saw in Sol-fe-ri-no's camp The
Of what you'd sac-ri-fice for him Who suf-fers on the hell-ish rim Of
shells have torn, What shells have torn.
crim-son loss, The crim-son loss.
war's red line, Of war's red line.

229

LOVE'S OFFERING. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4, 4

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888 — EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag- da-lene,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toil-some and gloom- y ways
3. Some word of hope for hearts Burdened with fears, Some balm of peace for eyes
4. Thus, in thy ser-vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,

Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in-cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Brightened with song; Some deeds of kind-ness done, Some souls by pa-tience won,
Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way-ward foot-steps led,
May we a - bide; And when earth's labors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,

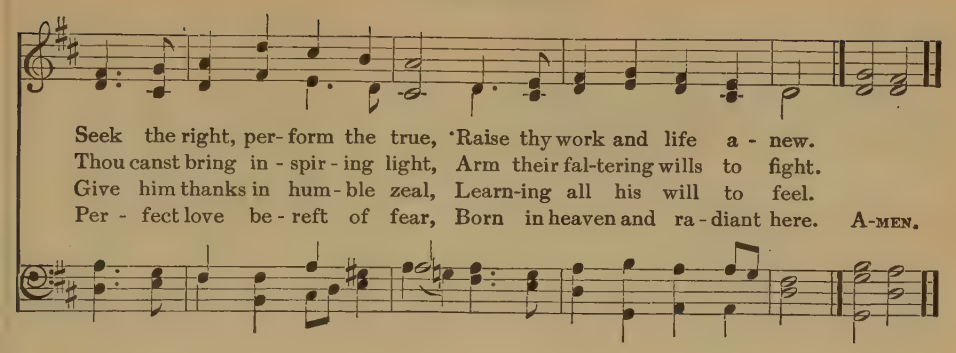
Dear Lord, to thee, Dear Lord, to thee. A-MEN.

230

INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7

F. A. ROLLO RUSSELL, 1893 — GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1728 Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823–1889

1. Chris - tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;
2. Hearts a - round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor-ship God's em - ploy;
4. Come then, Law di - vine, and reign, Fre - est faith as - sailed in vain,

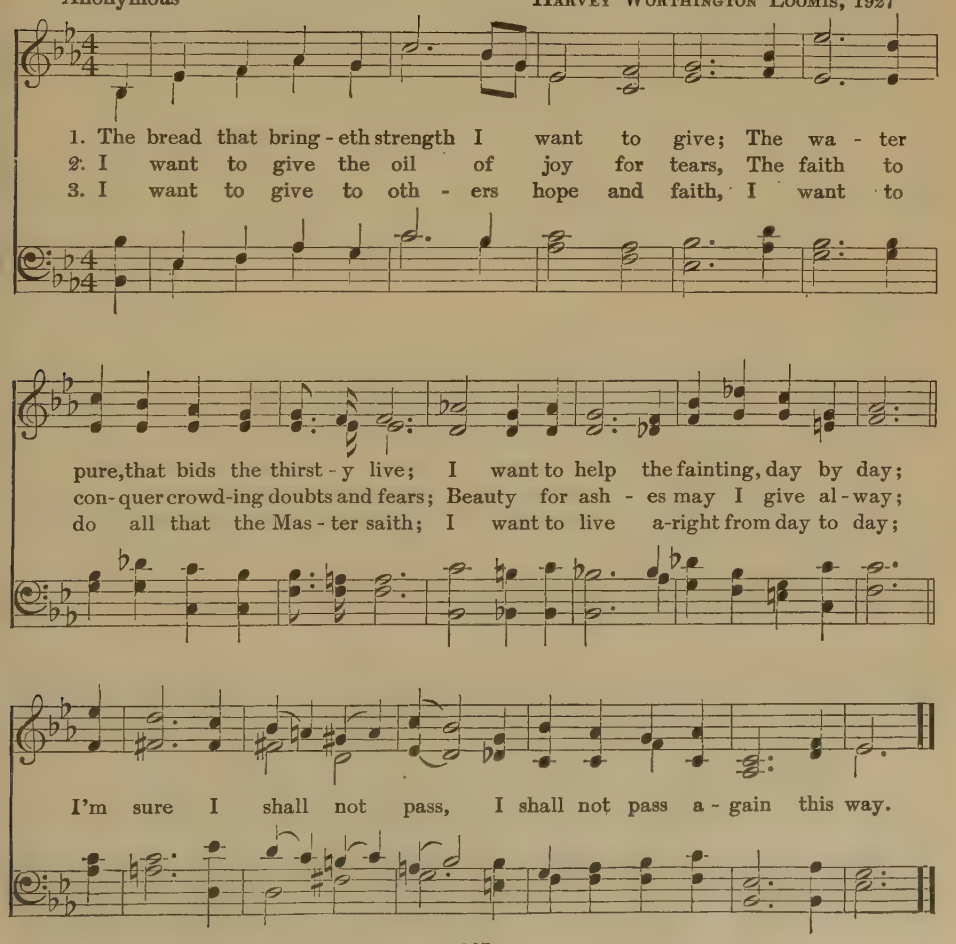


231

PARK SQUARE. 10, 10, 10, 10

Anonymous

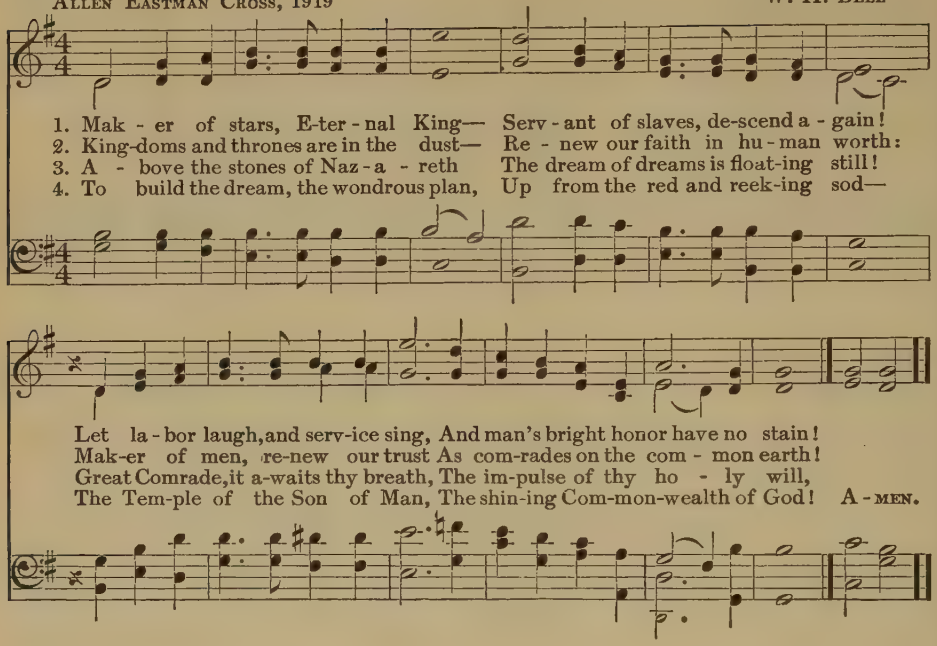
HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS, 1927



232

CATHCART. L. M.

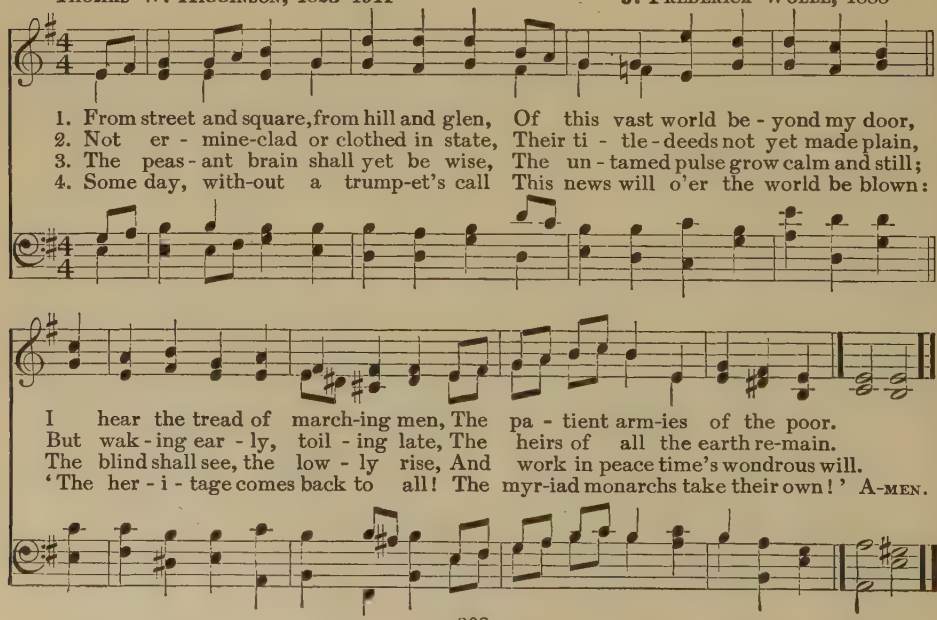
ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1919 — W. H. BELL



233

PALMARUM. L. M.

THOMAS W. HIGGINSON, 1823–1911 — J. FREDERICK WOLLE, 1888



Social Justice

234

LLANGLOFFAN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN HAY, 1891

In D. EVANS' *Hymnau a Thonau*, 1865

1. Not in dumb res - ig - nà - tion We lift our hands on high;
2. When ty - rant feet are tramp-ling Up - on the com - mon weal,
3. Thy will! It strength-ens weak -ness, It bids the strong be just;

Not like the nerve - less fa - tal - ist Con - tent to trust and die:
Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe Be - neath the i - ron heel.
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg, No brow to seek the dust.

Our faith springs like the ea - gle, Who soars to meet the sun,
In thy name we as - sert our right By sword or tongue or pen,
Wher - ev - er man op - press - es man Be - neath thy lib - eral sun,

And cries ex - ult - ing un - to thee, O Lord, thy will be done!
And oft a peo - ple's wrath may flash Thy mes - sage un - to men.
O Lord, be there, thine arm made bare, Thy right-eous will be done! A-MEN.

235

MEIRIONYDD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1913

Welsh Hymn Melody

1. The voice of God is call - ing Its sum - mons un - to men; As once he spake in Zi - on, So now he speaks a - gain. Whom shall I send to suc - cor My peo - ple in their need? Whom shall I send to loos - en The bonds of shame and greed?

2. I hear my peo - ple cry - ing In cot and mine and slum; No field or mart is si - lent, No cit - y street is dumb. I see my peo - ple fall - ing In dark - ness and de - spair. Whom shall I send to shat - ter The fet - ters which they bear?

3. We heed, O Lord, thy sum - mons, And an - swer: Here are we! Send us up - on thine er - rand, Let us thy ser - vants be. Our strength is dust and ash - es, Our years a pass - ing hour; But thou canst use our weak - ness To mag - ni - fy thy power.

4. From ease and plen - ty save us, From pride of place ab - solve, Purge us of low de - sire, Lift us to high re - solve. Take us, and make us ho - ly, Teach us thy will and way; Speak, and, be - hold! we an - swer, Command, and we o - bey! A-MEN.

Social Justice

236

KINGS LYNN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Traditional English Melody

GILBERT K. CHESTERTON, 1874–

UNISON

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry,
2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,
3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The priest and prince and thrall,

Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter, Our peo - ple drift and die;
From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,
Bind all our lives to - geth - er, Smite us and save us all;

The walls of gold en - tomb us, The swords of scorn di - vide,
From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,
In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion A - flame with faith, and free,

Take not thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.
From sleep and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord.
Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to thee. A-MEN.

Social Justice

237

ANDREAS HOFER. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.

Tyrolese National Song
Arranged by ELFRIDA HOPKINS

VIDA SCUDDER, 1905

1. Thy king-dom, Lord, thy king - dom, All se - cret - ly it grows;
2. If now per - chance in tu - mult His des - tined sign ap - pear,—
3. Be - yond our fierce con - fu - sion, Our strife of speech and sword,

In faith - ful hearts for - ev - er His seed the sow - er sows.
The ris - ing of the peo - ple,— Dis - pel our cow - ard fear.
Our wars of class and na - tion, We wait thy cer - tain word.

Yet ere its con - sum - ma - tion Must dawn a might - y doom;
Let com - forts that we cher - ish, Let old tra - di - tion die.
The meek and poor of spir - it Who in thy prom - ise trust,

For judg-ment and sal - va - tion The Son of Man shall come.
Our wealth, our wis - dom per - ish, So that he draw but nigh.
Thy king-dom shall in - her - it, The bless-ing of the just. A-MEN.

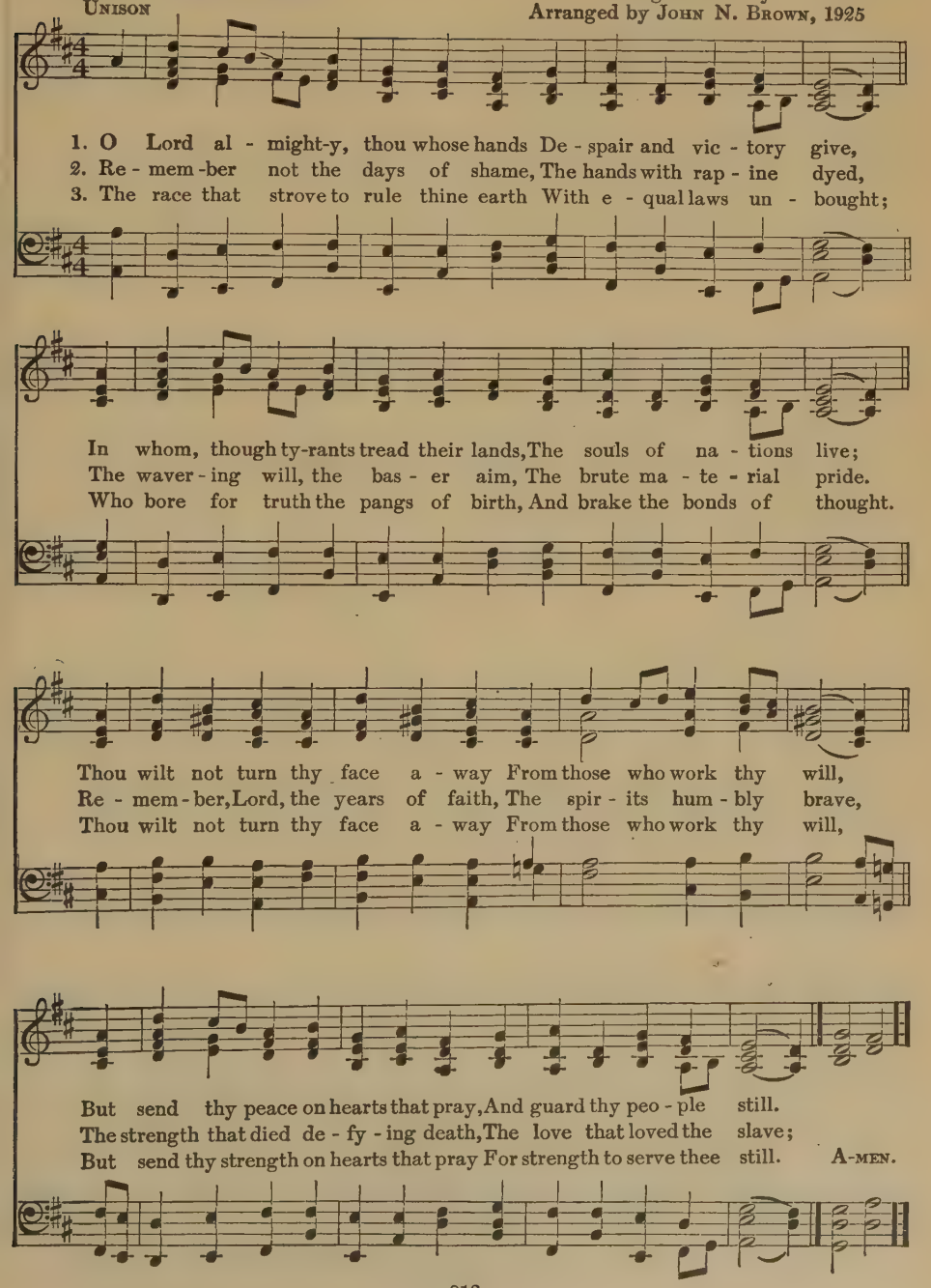
Social Justice

238

ETHNOL. C.M.D.

HENRY J. NEWBOLT, 1862–
UNISON

English Melody
Arranged by JOHN N. BROWN, 1925



Social Justice

239

HARVARD HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911

JOHN KNOWLES PAINE, 1883

UNISON

1. Not a - lone for mighty em - pire, Stretching far o'er land and sea,
2. Not for bat - tle - ship and for - tress, Not for con-quests of the sword,
3. For the ar - mies of the faith - ful, Lives that passed and left no name;
4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,

Not a - lone for boun-teous har-vests, Lift we up our hearts to thee:
But for con - quests of the spir - it Give we thanks to thee, O Lord;
For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death-less fame;
From the strife of class and fac-tion,—Make our na - tion free in - deed;

Stand - ing in the liv - ing pres - ent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,
For the her - i - tage of free-dom, For the home, the church, the school,
For the peo -ple's proph-et - lead -ers, Loy - al to thy liv - ing word,—
Keep her faith in sim - ple man-hood Strong as when her life be - gan,

Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise thee more for things un-seen.
For the o - pen door to man-hood, In a land the peo - ple rule.
For all he - roes of the spir - it, Give we thanks to thee, O Lord.
Till it finds its full fru - i- tion In the brother - hood of man! A-MEN.

Social Justice

240

TON-Y-BOTEL. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845

Welsh Hymn Melody

UNISON

1. Once to eve - ry man and na - tion Comes the mo-ment to de - cide,
2. By the light of burn - ing mar-tyrs, Je - sus' bleed-ing feet I track,
3. Though the cause of e - vil pros-per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;

In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;
Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
Truth for - ev - er on the scaf-fold, Wrong for - ev - er on the throne,

Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - fering each the bloom or blight,
New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an-cient good un-couth;
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un-known,

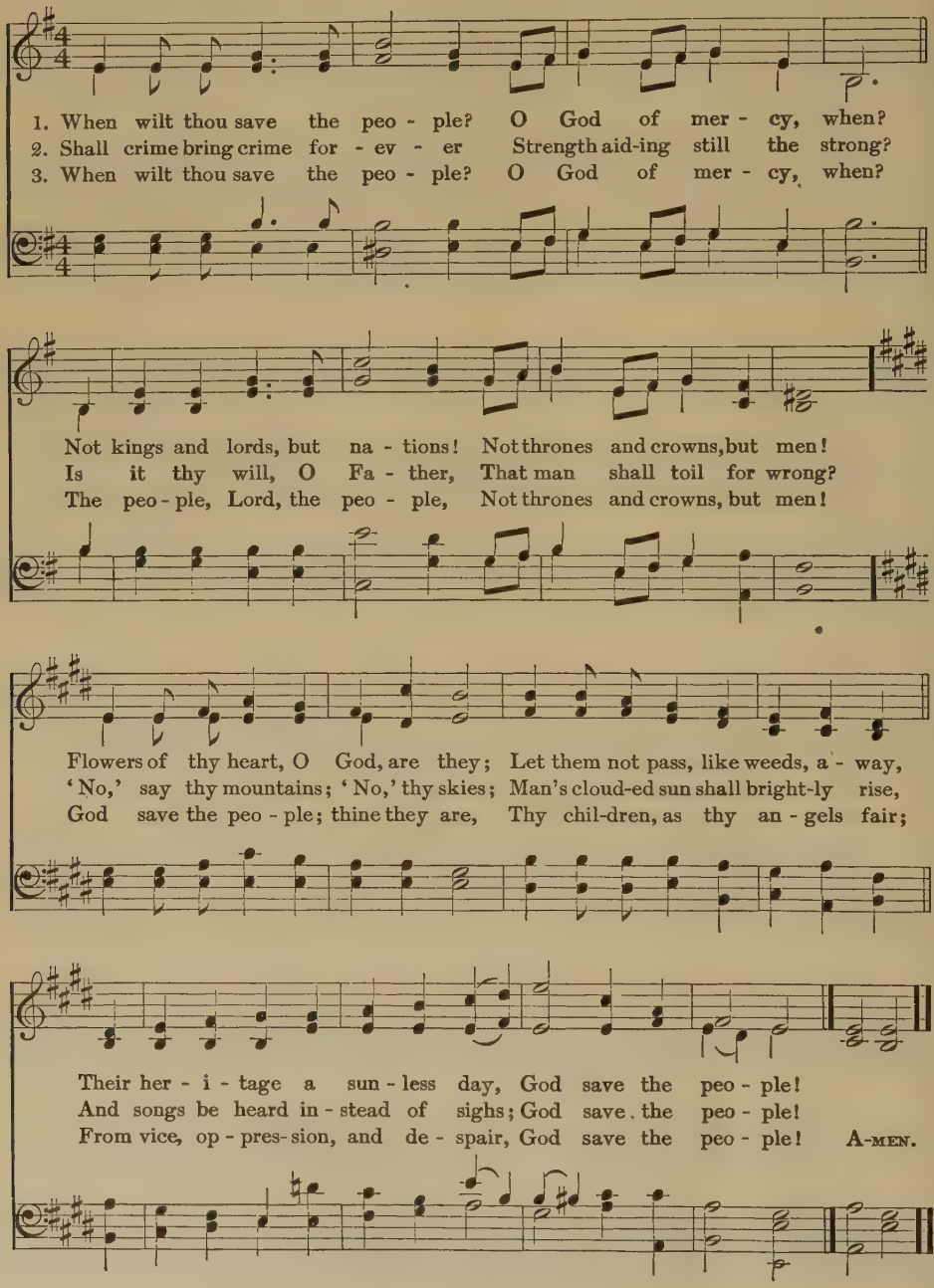
And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
They must up-ward still and on - ward, Who would keep a - breast of truth.
Stand-eth God with - in the shad-ow Keep- ing watch a - bove his own. A-MEN.

241

COMMONWEALTH. 7, 6, 7 6, 8, 8, 8 5

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1846

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1888



242

GARDEN CITY. S.M.

EDWARD ROWLAND SILL, 1867 — HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890

1. Send down thy truth, O God, Too long the shad - ows frown,
2. Send down thy spir - it free, Till wil - der - ness and town
3. Send down thy love, thy life, Our less - er lives to crown,
4. Send down thy peace, O Lord! Earth's bit - ter voic - es drown

Too long the darkened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down!
One tem - ple for thy wor-ship be, Thy spir - it, O send down!
And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy liv - ing love send down!
In one deep o - cean of ac - cord, Thy peace, O God, send down! A - MEN.

243

KING EDWARD. S.M.

JOHN JOHNS, 1837 — EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1847–1891

1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love!
2. O - ver our spir - its first Ex - tend thy heal - ing reign;
3. Come, king - dom of our God, And make the broad earth thine!
4. Soon may all tribes be blest With fruit from life's glad tree;

Shed peace, and hope, and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.
There raise and quench the sa - cred thirst That nev - er pains a - gain.
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flowers with grace di-vine.
And in its shade like broth-ers rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly. A-MEN.

244

SHEFFIELD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821

English Melody
Arranged by JOHN N. BROWN, 1925

UNISON

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. O'er eve - ry foe vic - to - rious, He on his throne shall rest;

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth:
From age to age more glo - ri - ous, All bless - ing and all - blest:

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark-ness turn to light,
Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;

To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
Whose souls, con-demned and dy - ing, Were pre-cious in his sight.
And right-eous-ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, His change-less name of Love. A - MEN.

245

CAROL. C.M.D.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849 — RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled;
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph-et - bards fore-told,

From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all - gra- cious King;'
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heavenly wing,
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A-MEN.

246

WOODLANDS. 10, 10, 10, 10

JEREMY TAYLOR, 1613–1667

W. GREATOREX

1. Draw nigh to thy Je - ru - sa - lem, O Lord, Thy faith - ful
2. Thy road is read - y; and thy paths, made straight, With long - ing
3. Ho - san - na! wel - come to our hearts! for here Thou hast a
4. En - ter and chase them forth, and cleanse the floor; O'er-throw them

peo - ple cry with one ac - cord: Ride on in tri - umph; Lord, be - hold we
ex - pec - ta - tion seem to wait The con - se - cra - tion of thy beauteous
tem - ple too, as Zi - ion dear; Yes, dear as Zi - on, and as full of
all, that they may nev - er more Pro - fane with traf - fic vile that ho - ly

lay Our pas - sions, lusts, and proud wills in thy way!
feet, And si - lent - ly thy prom - ised ad - vent greet!
sin; How long shall thieves and rob - bers dwell there - in!
place, Where thou hast chos - en, Lord, to set thy face. A-MEN.

Social Justice

247

LANGHAM. 11, 10, 11, 10, 10

LAURENCE HOUSMAN, 1921

GEOFFREY SHAW, 1921

UNISON

1. Fa - ther e - ter - nal, Rul - er of cre - a - tion, Spir - it of
2. Rac - es and peo - ples, lo we stand di - vi - ded, And shar - ing
3. En - vious of heart, blind eyed, with tongues con - found - ed, Na - tion by
4. Lust of pos - ses - sion work - eth des - o - la - tion, There is no
5. How shall we love thee, ho - ly hid - den Be - ing, If we love

life, which moved ere form was made; Through the thick dark - ness
not our griefs, no joys can share; By wars and tu - mults
na - tion still goes un - for - given; In wrath and fear, by
meek - ness in the sons of earth; Led by no star, the
not the world which thou hast made? O give us broth - er -

cov - ering eve - ry na - tion Light to man's blind - ness, O be thou our
Love is mocked, di - vi - ded, His con - quering cross no king - dom wills to
jeal - ous - ies sur - round - ed, Build - ing proud towers which shall not reach to
rul - ers of the na - tion Still fail to bring us to the bliss - ful
love for bet - ter see - ing Thy Word made flesh, and in a man - ger

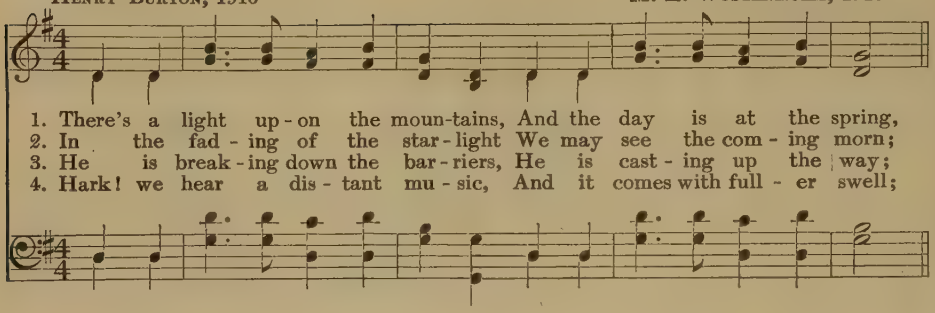
aid: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
bear: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
heaven: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
birth: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
laid: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done. A - MEN.

248

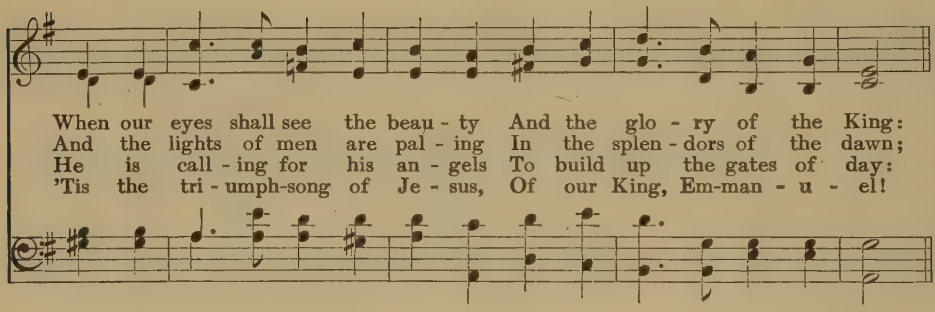
MT. HOLYOKE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY BURTON, 1910

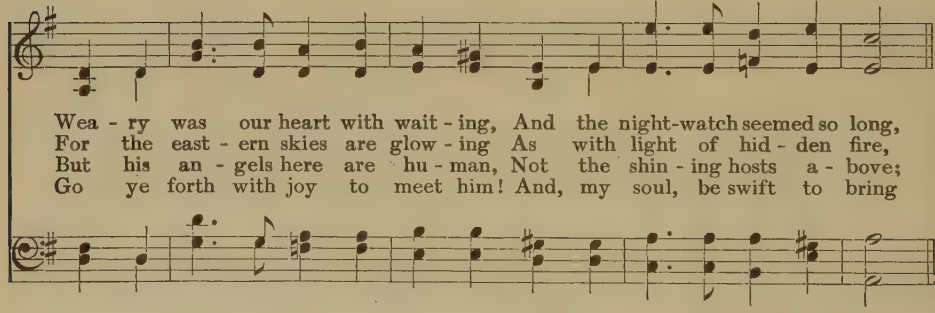
M. L. WOSTENHOLM, 1910



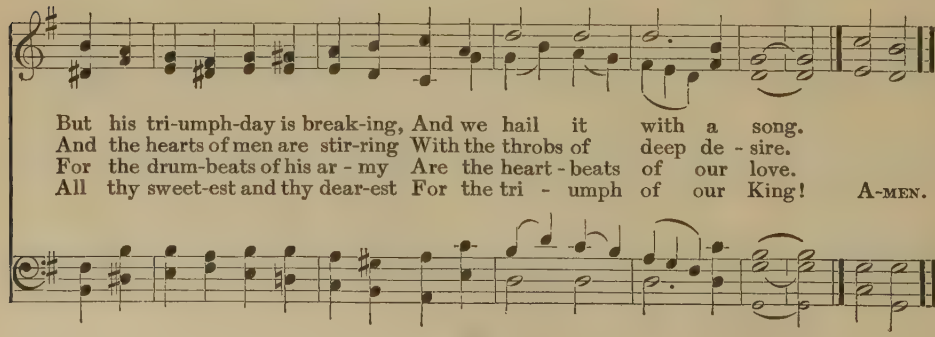
1. There's a light up - on the moun-tains, And the day is at the spring,
2. In the fad - ing of the star - light We may see the com - ing morn;
3. He is break - ing down the bar - riers, He is cast - ing up the way;
4. Hark! we hear a dis - tant mu - sic, And it comes with full - er swell;



When our eyes shall see the beau - ty And the glo - ry of the King:
And the lights of men are pal - ing In the splen - dors of the dawn;
He is call - ing for his an - gels To build up the gates of day:
'Tis the tri - umph-song of Je - sus, Of our King, Em-man - u - el!



Wea - ry was our heart with wait - ing, And the night-watch seemed so long,
For the east - ern skies are glow - ing As with light of hid - den fire,
But his an - gels here are hu - man, Not the shin - ing hosts a - bove;
Go ye forth with joy to meet him! And, my soul, be swift to bring



But his tri-umph-day is break-ing, And we hail it with a song.
And the hearts of men are stir-ring With the throbs of deep de - sire.
For the drum-beats of his ar - my Are the heart - beats of our love.
All thy sweet-est and thy dear-est For the tri - umph of our King! A-MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

249

ABERYSTWYTH. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

JOSEPH PARRY, 1879

1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as - cends,
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn- ing seems to dawn:

Trav - eler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam- ing star.
Trav - eler, bless-ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends.
Trav - eler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with- drawn.

Watch-man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wan-derings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:

Trav - eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - eler, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav - eler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

250

FOREST GREEN. C.M.D.

English Traditional Melody
Arranged by R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

John C. Adams, 1849

1. It swells up - on the noon-day breeze, It ris - es o'er the din,
2. The car - rier sings it on his way, The tra - der from his mart,
3. Then lis - ten to the gra - cious song, That strives with war's harsh cry,

The cho - rus that the peo - ple sing To wel - come Christmas in;
The chil - dren as they haste a - long, This an - them of the heart;
And join your voic - es to the choir That lifts it to the sky.

A song to match the an - gel chant That thrilled the an - cient sky,
And moth - ers lull their babes to sleep, While fa - thers catch the strain,
For with their blend - ing voic - es sweet, Men's hearts as one shall thrill,

'Let good-will reign through all the world,' The sons of earth re - ply.
They all with blend - ing voic - es cry, 'On earth let good - will reign.'
And hu - man hands shall join in joy, To work the Lord's good-will. A-men.

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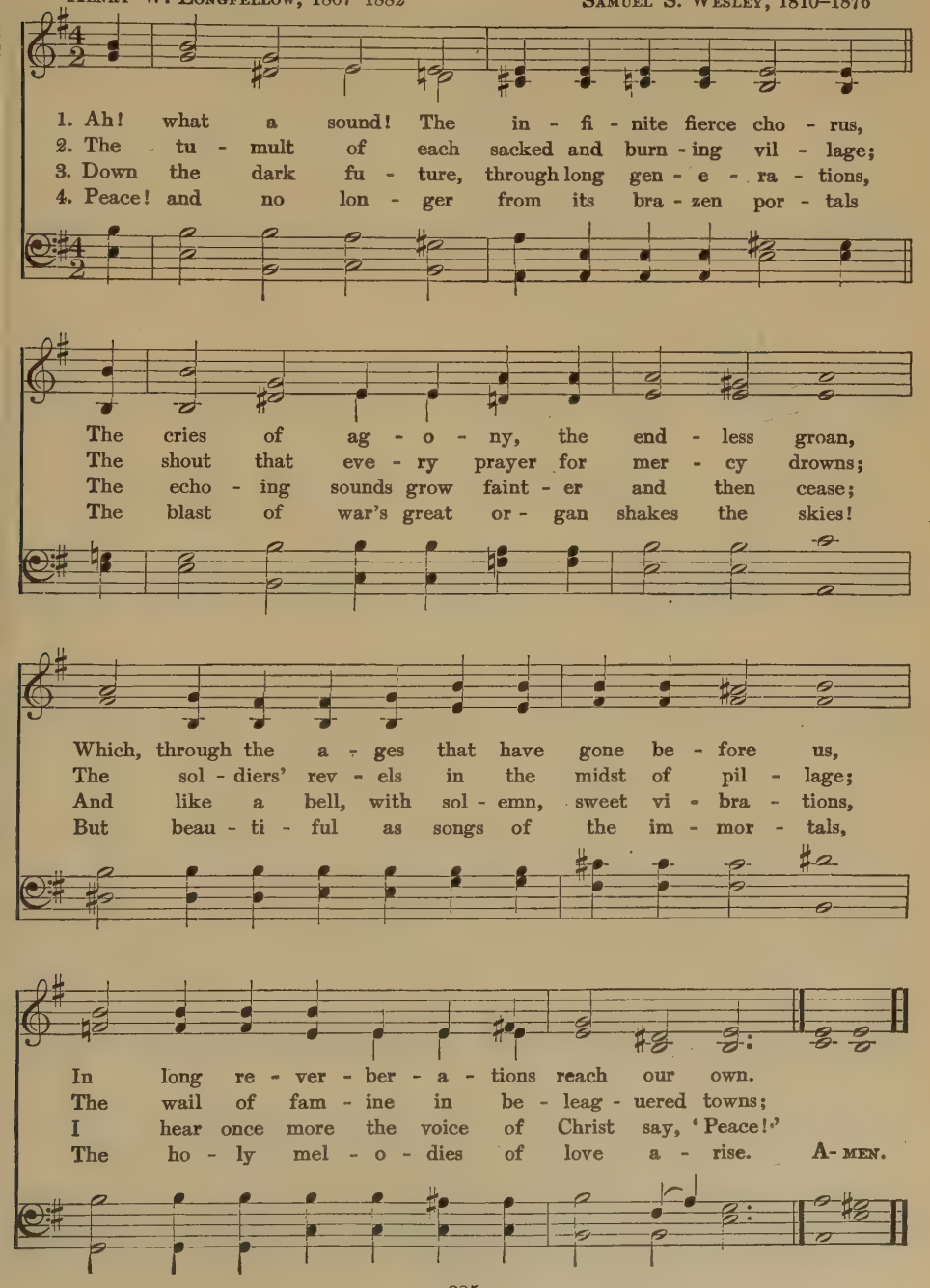
ORISONS. 11, 10, 11, 10

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807–1882 SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810–1876



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252

PILGRIM CHORUS. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

CLIFFORD BAX, 1919 — RICHARD WAGNER, 1845

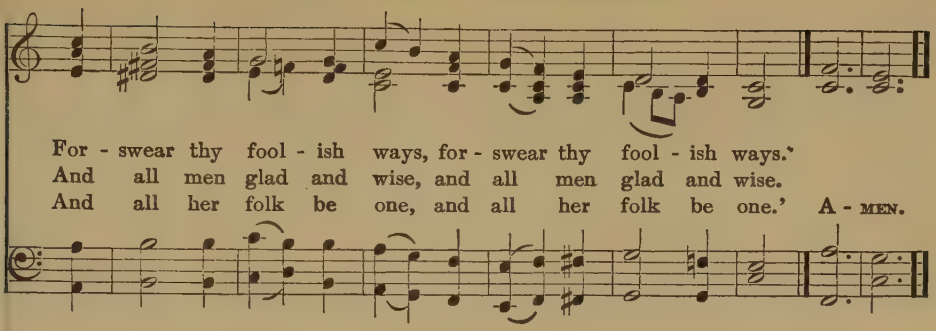
UNISON

1. Turn back, O man, for - swear thy fool - ish ways. Old now is
2. Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise, Age aft - er
3. Earth shall be fair and all her peo - ple one, Nor till that

earth, and none may count her days, Yet thou, her child, whose
age their trag - ic em - pires rise, Built while they dream, and
hour shall God's whole will be done. Now, e - ven now, once

head is crowned with flame, Still wilt not hear thy in - ner
in that dream - ing weep: Would man but wake from out his
more from earth to sky Peals forth in joy man's old un -

God pro - claim 'Turn back, O man, turn back, O man,
haunt - ed sleep Earth might be fair, earth might be fair
daunt - ed cry: 'Earth shall be fair, earth shall be fair,

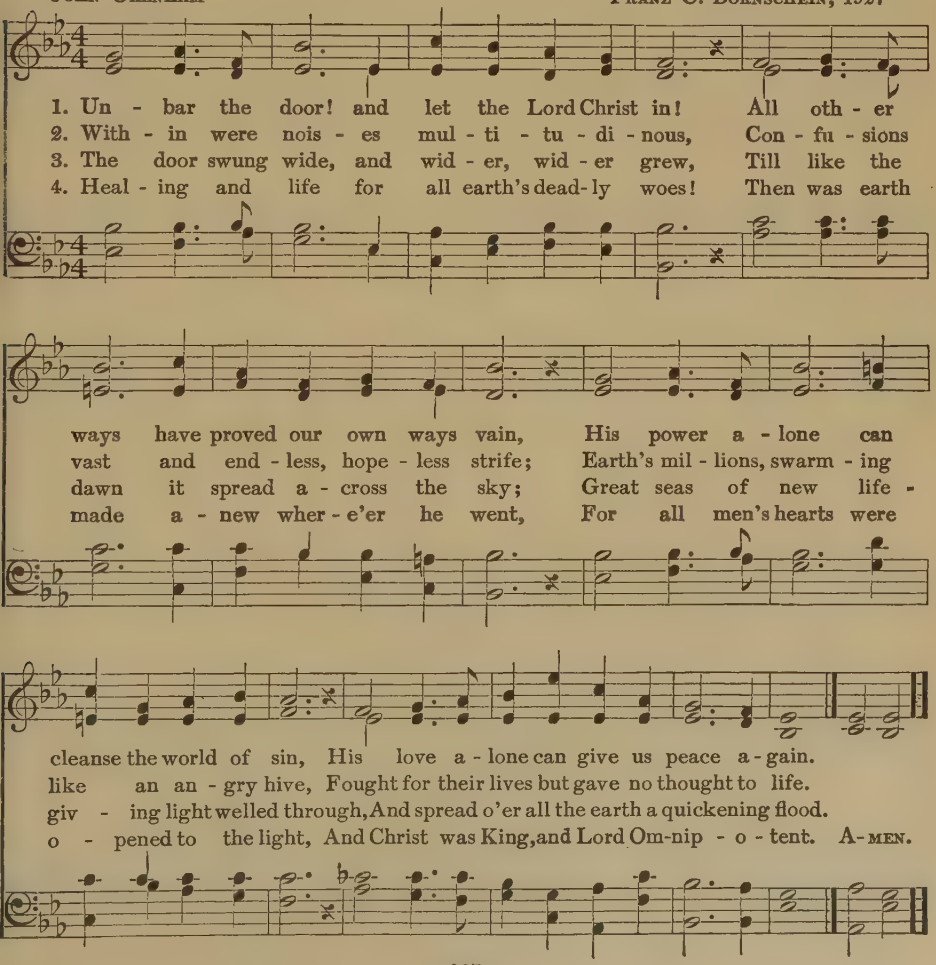


253

PAX VERITATIS. 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN OXENHAM

FRANZ C. BORNSCHEIN, 1927



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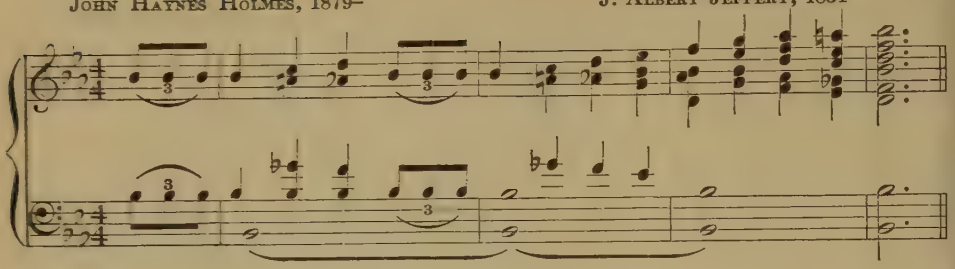
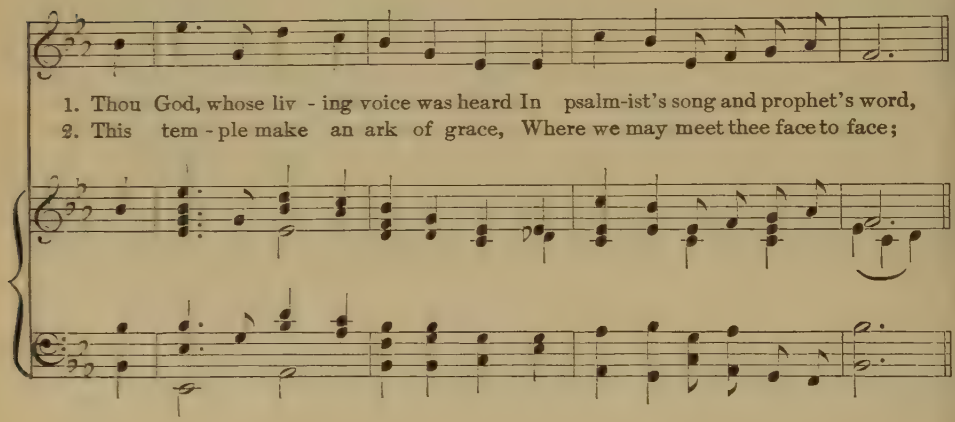
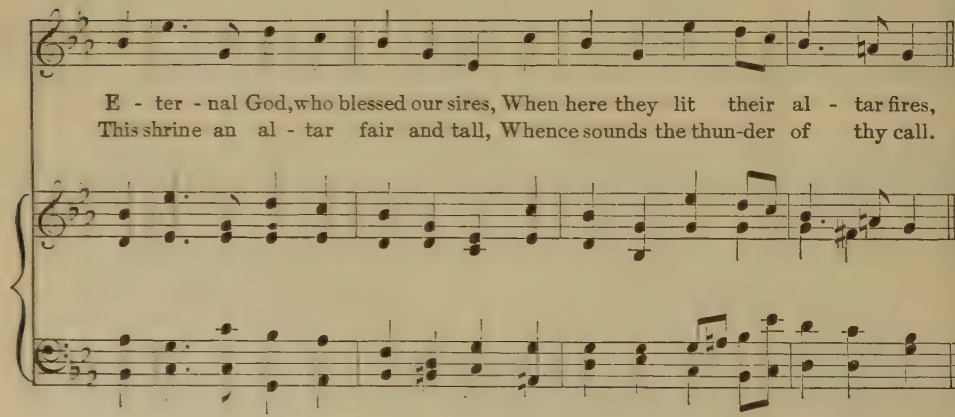
ST. AGNES SCHOOL. L. M. D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1879–

J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1851–







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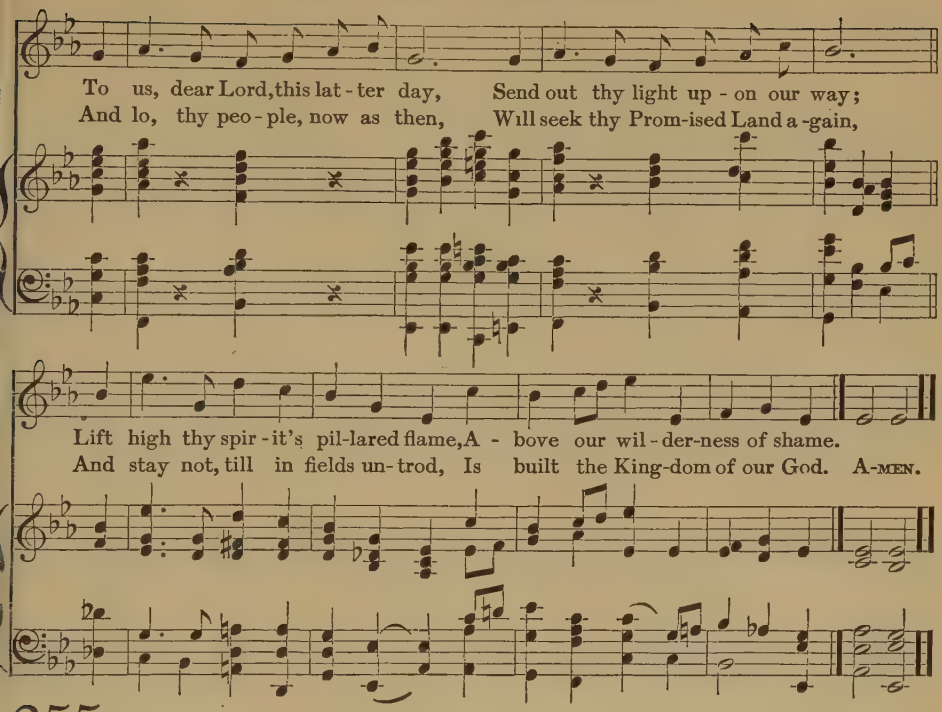
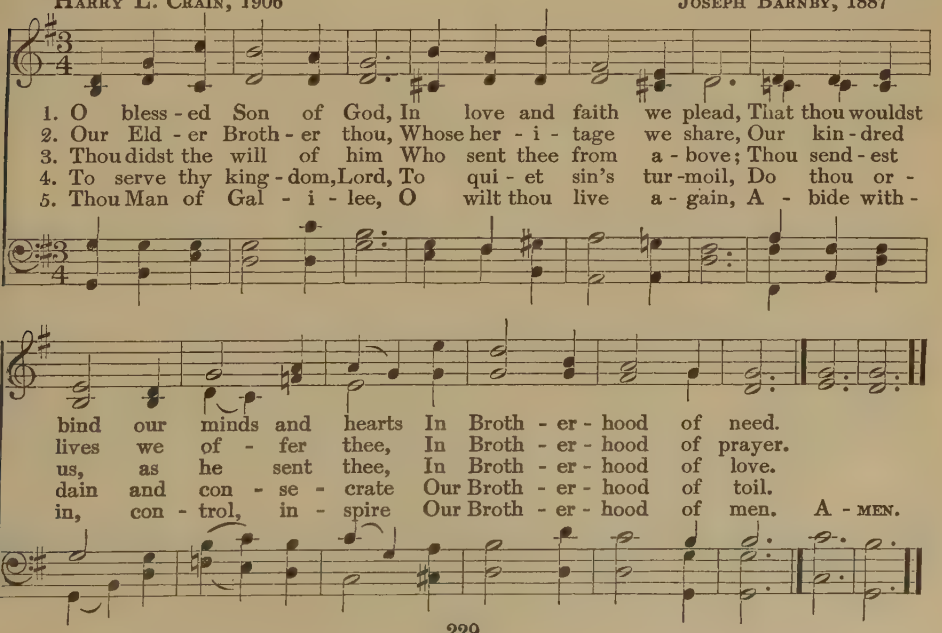


255

CHISELHURST. S. M.

Harry L. Crain, 1906 — Joseph Barnby, 1887



The House of Brotherhood

256

CROSS AND CROWN. C.M.D.

OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852–

UNISON

1. At length there dawns the glorious day By prophets long fore-
2. For what are sundering strains of blood, Or an-cient caste and
3. One com-mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com-mon

told; At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep-herds heard of
creed? One claim u - nites all men in Christ To serve each hu - man
goal, One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug-gling hu - man

old. The day of grow-ing broth-er-hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
need. Then here to-geth-er, broth-er men, We pledge the Christ a - new
soul. To this clear call of broth-er-hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring;

The House of Brotherhood

HARMONY

And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern
Our loy - al love, our stal - wart faith, Our ser - vice strong and
We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and

1, 2 3

skies.
true. King. A - MEN.

257

DAWN. 6, 10, 6, 10.

WILLIAM NEWTON CLARKE SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810–1876

1. Let men their breth-ren know: Bind them in fel - low - ship, since they are thine.
2. Thus rule thy house in love, And heal thy chil-dren's faults and dry their tears.
3. Thus be both earth and heaven A - like thy home, thy ho - ly dwell-ing - place,
4. Fa - ther, thy King-dom come! Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven:

Make all the world one home Of grace and help and broth-er-hood di - vine.
Dwell thou a-midst thine own, And let thine im-age crown their rip-ening years.
And the whole u - ni - verse Live in the light of thy pa - ter - nal face.
And un - to Fa - ther, Son, And Ho-ly Ghost, be ev - er glo - ry given. A-MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

258

WILLINGHAM. 11, 10, 11, 10

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1848

FRANZ ABT, 1825–1885

1. O broth - er man! fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
2. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple
3. Then shall all shac - kles fall; the storm - y clang - or

Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
Of him whose ho - ly work was 'do - ing good';
Of wild war mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease;

To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,
Love shall tread out the bale - ful fire of an - ger,

Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.
And in its ash - es plant the tree of peace! A - MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

259

MILLET. L. M. D.

EDWIN MARKHAM, 1852–

DAVID STEVENS, 1921

1. The crest and crown-ing of all good, Life's fi - nal star is broth - er-hood,
2. Come, clear the way, then clear the way! Blind creeds and kings have had their day,

For it will bring a - gain to earth Her long lost po - e - sy and mirth;
Break the dead branches from the path: Our hope is in the af - ter - math—

Will send new light on eve - ry face, A king - ly power up - on the race,
Our hope is in he - ro - ic men, Star-led to build the world a - gain.

And till it comes, we men are slaves, And trav-el down - ward to our graves.
To this e - vent the a - ges ran: All hail the Broth - er-hood of Man. A-MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

260

THE COMING DAY. 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6

SAMUEL RICHARDS GAINES, 1927 SAMUEL RICHARDS GAINES, 1927

1. From eve - ry clime and coun - try, And eve - ry lone re - treat, From
2. With eve - ry sign and sym - bol Let us in - ter - pret life, With
3. With men at last u - nit - ed, What shall we not a - chieve? A

eve - ry vale re - sound - ing The tramp of rest - less feet: For
eve - ry smil - ing to - ken De - feat im - pend - ing strife. This
world of un - told bless - ings We shall in truth re - ceive! Ah,

broth - er - hood, dear broth - er - hood, We work and sing and pray—In
broth - er - hood, our broth - er - hood, Shall point the shin - ing way: Through
broth - er - hood, sweet broth - er - hood, This seek with - out de - lay: With

eve - ry clime and coun - try God bless the com - ing day!
eve - ry sign and sym - bol God bless the com - ing day!
men at last u - nit - ed, God bless the com - ing day! A - MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

261

PENITENTIA. 10, 10, 10, 10

George Matheson, 1890

Edward Dearle, 1874

1. Gath - er us in, thou Love, that fill - est all;
2. Gath - us us in: we wor - ship on - ly thee;
3. Thine is the mys - tic life great In - dia craves;
4. Thine is the Ro - man's strength with - out his pride;
5. Some seek a Fa - ther in the heavens a - bove;

Gath - er our ri - val faiths with - in thy fold;
In va - ried names we stretch a com - mon hand;
Thine is the Par - see's sin - de - stroy - ing beam;
Thine is the Greek's glad world with - out its graves;
Some ask a hu - man im - age to a - dore;

Rend each man's tem - ple - veil, and bid it fall,
In di - verse forms a com - mon soul we see;
Thine is the Bud - dhist's rest from toss - ing waves;
Thine is Ju - de - a's law with love be - side,
Some crave a spir - it vast as life and love;

That we may know that thou hast been of old.
In man - y ships we seek one spir - it - land.
Thine is the em - pire of vast Chi - na's dream.
The truth that cen - sures and the grace that saves.
With - in thy man - sions we have all and more. A-men.

The House of Brotherhood

262

PANIS ANGELICUS. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

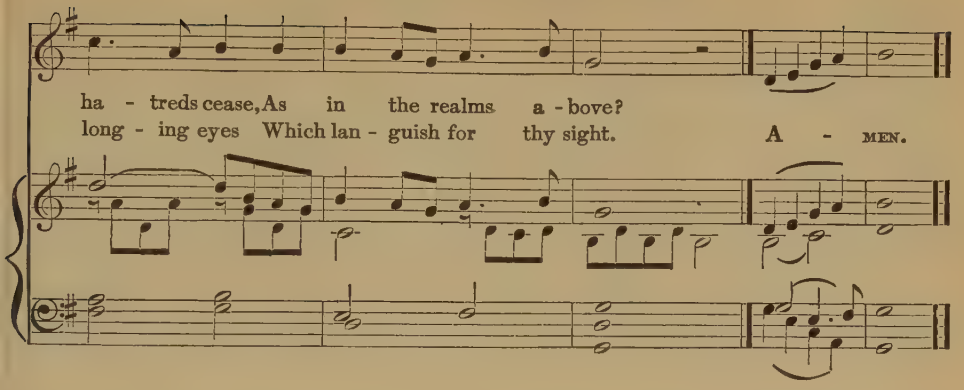
LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867

CESAR FRANCK, 1822–1890

1. Thy king-dom come, O God! Thy rule, O
2. When comes the prom-ised time That war shall

Lord, begin; Break with thy righteous rod The tyr - ra-nies of sin.
be no more,— Op - pres-sion, lust, and crime Shall flee thy face be - fore?

Where is thy reign of peace, And pur - i - ty and love? When shall all
We pray thee, Lord, arise And come in thy great might; Re - vive our

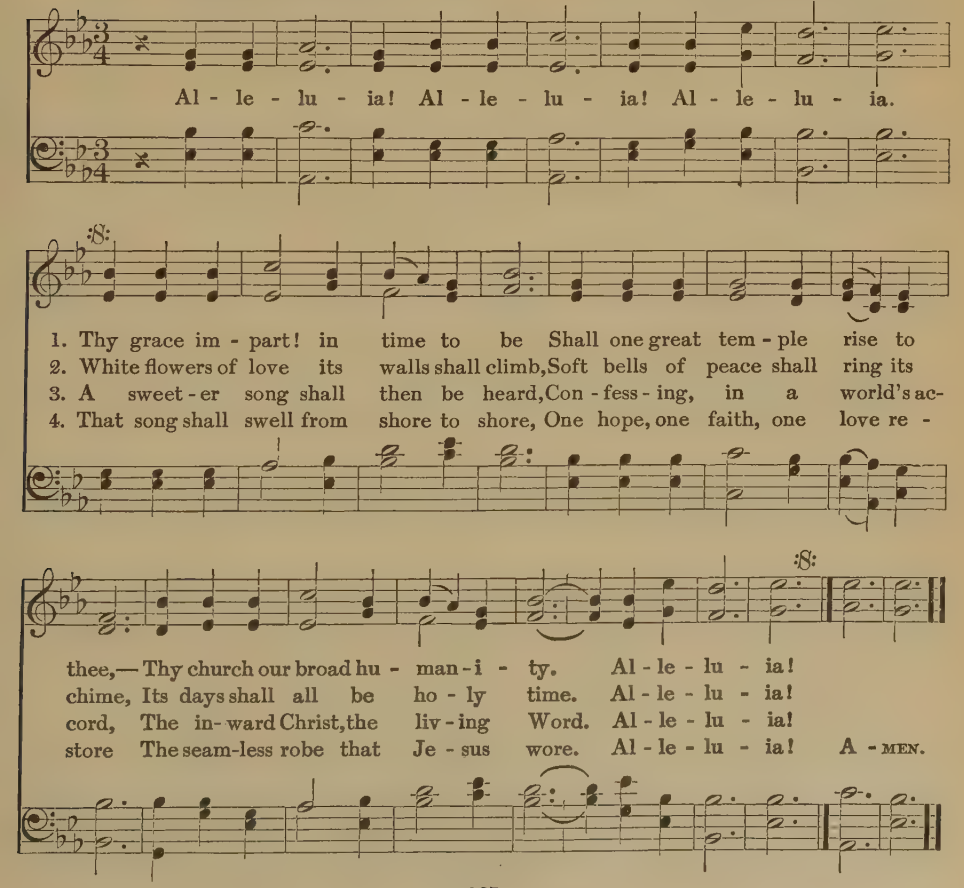


263

VICTORY. 8, 8, 8, 4

Composite: based on
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–1892

Arranged from
GIOVANNI PALESTRINA, 1515–1594



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264

RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 9

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833

1. God the Om - nip - o - tent! King, who or - dain - est
2. God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
3. God the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied thee;
4. God the All - wise! by the fire of thy chas - tening,
5. So shall thy chil - dren, with thank - ful de - vo - tion,

Thun - der thy clar - ion, the light - ning thy sword;
The ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth thy word,
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Praise him who saved them from per - il and sword,

Show forth thy pit - y on high where thou reign - est,
Bid not thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side thee;
Through the thick dark - ness thy king - dom is hasten - ing;
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.
Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord. A - MEN.

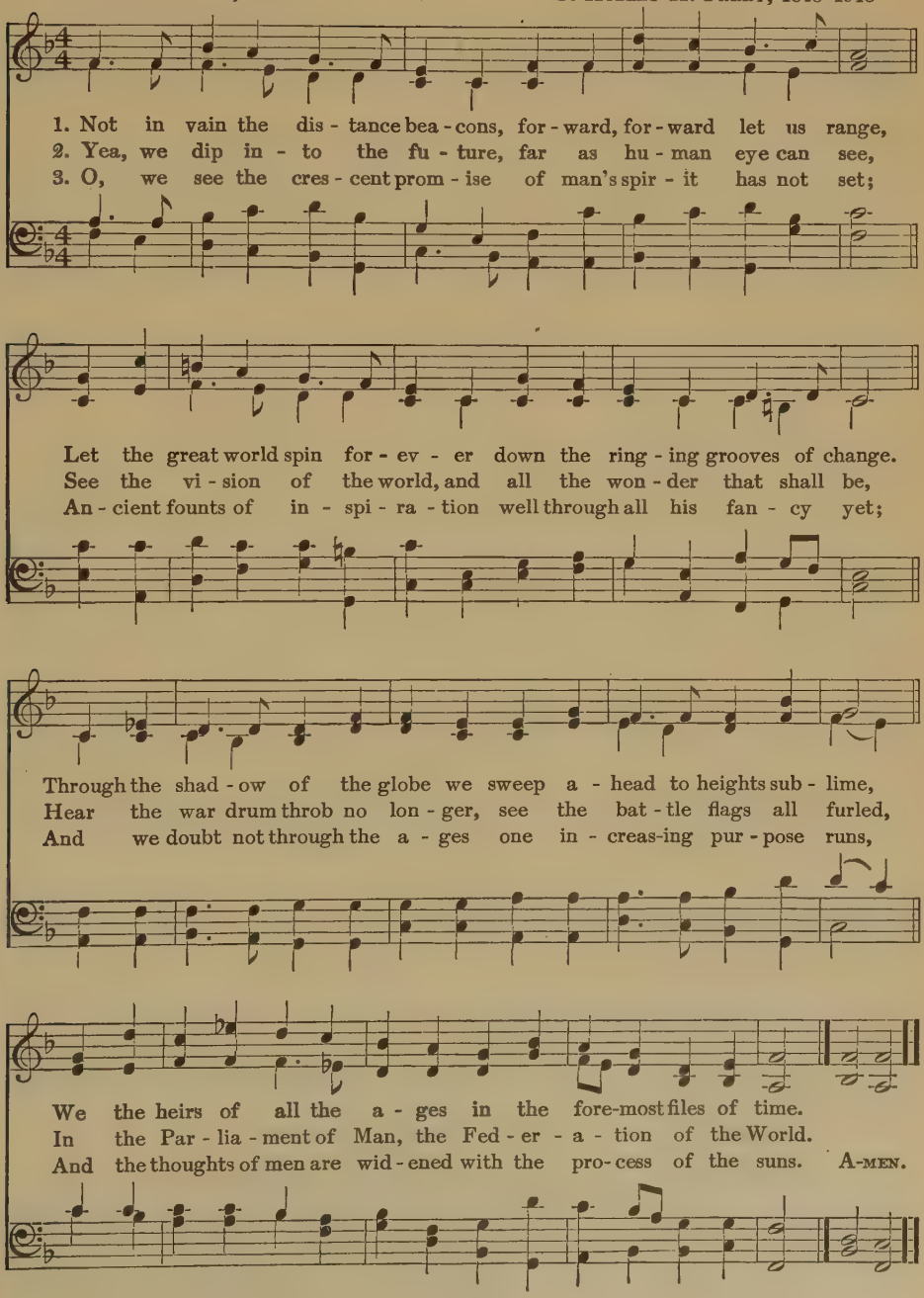
The House of Brotherhood

265

RUSTINGTON. 15, 15, 15, 15

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1842

C. HUBERT H. PARRY, 1848–1918



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266

ELY CATHEDRAL. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLARD WATTLES

T. TERTIUS NOBLE, 1895

UNISON

1. 'A - gainst my sec - ond com - - ing,' Christ the Lord hath said,
2. 'With pa - tience be - yond wis - dom And know - ledge be - yond grace
3. 'Be - hold I knit the na - tions With in - stant words of light,
4. 'The shin - ing page my hill - side, I need no spe - cial sea,
5. 'My per - fect con - sum - ma - tion Ye can - not put a - side,

'Pro - vide with driv - en thun - der The na - tions for my bed,
I have pre - pared my peo - ples At last to bear my face;
And on the clouds of heav - en My wing - ed feet are bright;
For fish - ing - boats are pa - per, And o - ceans, Gal - i - lee.
I am the liv - ing Je - sus Who will not be de - nied;

Make plain the path be - fore me With light - ning from the skies
By man - y in - ti - ma - tions The fi - nal truth is known,
Be - neath the seas I smite them, And through the mountain's core
I walk no more a - mong you On brown and love - ly feet,
The mo - ment of your an - guish, When all seemed dead but death,

When un - be - lief shall o - pen And all the dead a - rise.'
And all the lone dis - cov - er They nev - er were a - lone.'
The splen - dor of my cours - ers Es - capes the gran - ite door.'
But yet my hand is on you, And still my lips are sweet.'
I drew you to my bos - om' The good Lord Je - sus saith. A - - MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

267

ADVENT. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

CHARLES EDWARD OAKLEY, 1832–1865

W. FIDDIAN MOULTON

UNISON

1. Hills of the north, re - joice; Riv - er and moun-tain spring,
2. Isles of the south - ern seas, Deep in your cor - al caves
3. Lands of the east, a - wake; Soon shall your sons be free,
4. Shores of the ut - most west, Ye that have wait - ed long,
5. Shout, while ye jour - ney home; Songs be in eve - ry mouth;

HARMONY

Hark to the ad - vent voice; Val - ley and low - land sing:
Pent be each war - ring breeze, Lulled be your rest - less waves;
The sleep of a - ges break, And rise to lib - er - ty:
Un - vis - it - ed, un - blessed, Break forth to swell - ing song;
Lo! from the north we come, From east, and west, and south:

Though ab-sent long, your Lord is nigh; He judg-ment brings, and vic-to - ry.
He comes to reign with boundless sway, And make your wastes his great highway.
On your far hills, long cold and grey, Has dawned the ev-er-last - ing day.
High raise the note, that Je - sus died, Yet lives, and reigns, the Cru-ci - fied.
Cit - y of God, the bond are free; We come to live and reign in thee. A-MEN.

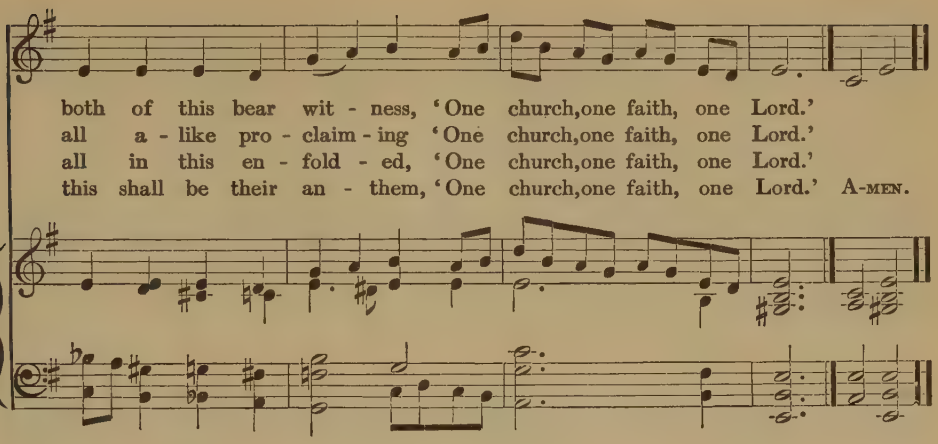
268

FAITH TRIUMPHANT. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821–1891

PHILIP JAMES, 1927

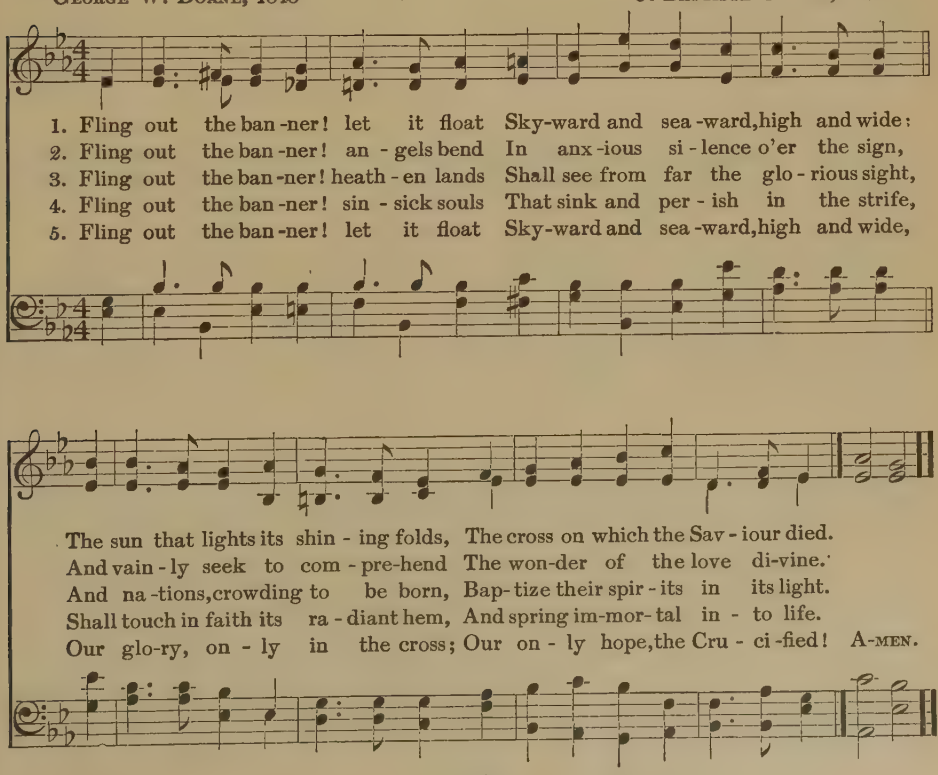
1. Thy hand, O God, has guid - ed Thy flock, from age to age; The won - drous tale is writ - ten, Full clear, on eve - ry page; Our fa - thers owned thy good - ness, And we thy deeds re - cord; And
2. Thy her - alds brought glad tid - ings To greatest, as to least; They bade men rise and has - ten To share the great King's feast; And this was all their teach - ing In eve - ry deed and word, To
3. Through many a day of dark-ness, Through many a scene of strife, The faith - ful few fought brave - ly, To guard the na - tion's life. Their gos - pel of re - demp - tion, Sin par - doned, man re - stored, Was
4. Thy mer - cy will not fail us, Nor leave thy work un - done; With thy right hand to help us, The vic - tory shall be won; And then, by men and an - gels, Thy name shall be a - dored, And



269

WALTHAM. L M.

George W. Doane, 1848 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



270

TIDINGS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 — JAMES WALCH, 1876

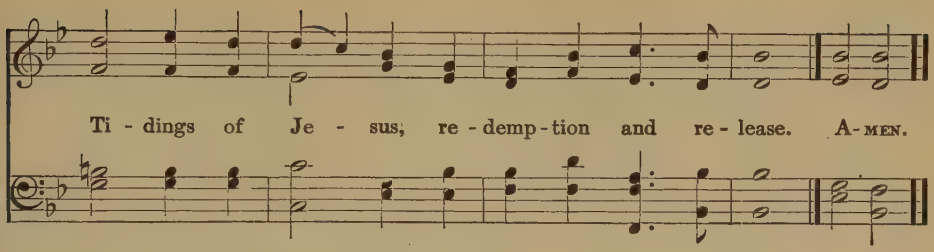
1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing,
3. Pro - claim to eve - ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion,
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him,

To tell to all the world that God is light; That he who
Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin, With none to
That God, in whom they live and move, is love: Tell how he
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy
Make known to eve - ry heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom

made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish,
tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing, Or of the life he
stooped to save his lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that
soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious; And all thou spend - est
he hath ran - somed fail to greet him, Through thy neg - lect, un -

REFRAIN

lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings, ti - dings of peace,
died for them to win.
man might live a - bove.
Je - sus will re - pay.
fit to see his face.

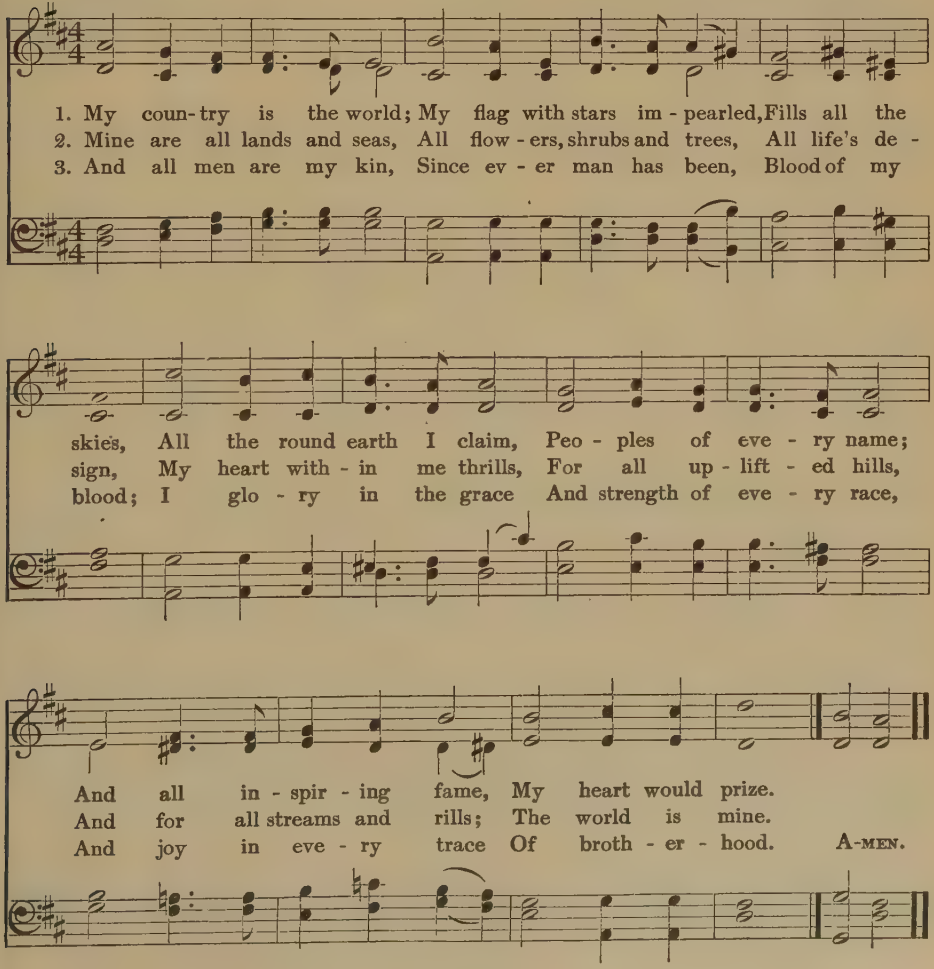


271

PASTOR REGALIS. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Anonymous

ROBERT BONNER, 1887



The House of Brotherhood

272

PICTON. 10, 10, 10, 10

W. Russell Bowie, 1913

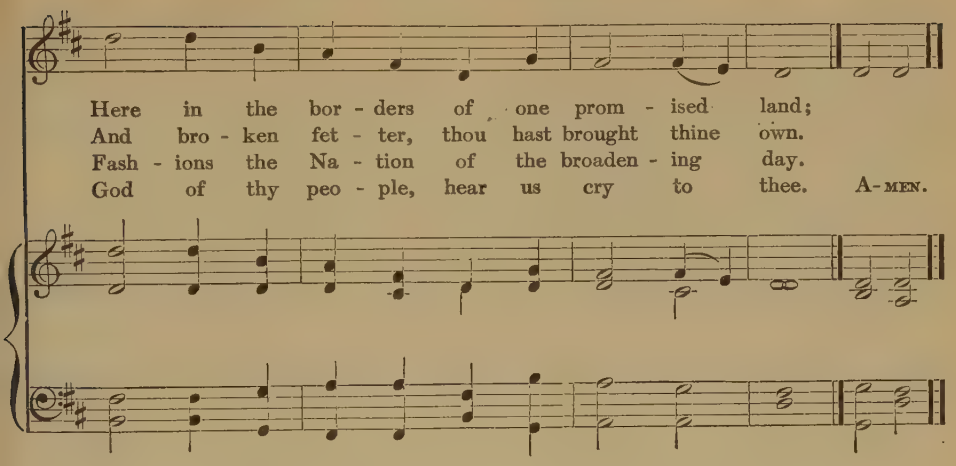
John Stainer, 1840–1901

1. God of the Na - tions, who from dawn of days
2. Thine an - cient might re - buked the Pha - raoh's boast,
3. Thy hand has led a - cross the hun - gry sea
4. Then, for thy grace to grow in broth - er - hood,

Hast led thy peo - ple in their wid - ening ways,
Thou wast the shield for Is - rael's march - ing host,
The ea - ger peo - ples flock - ing to be free,
For hearts a - flame to serve thy des - tined good,

Through whose deep pur - pose stran - ger thou - sands stand
And, all the a - ges through, past crum - bling throne
And from the breeds of earth, thy si - lent sway
For faith, and will to win what faith shall see,

The House of Brotherhood

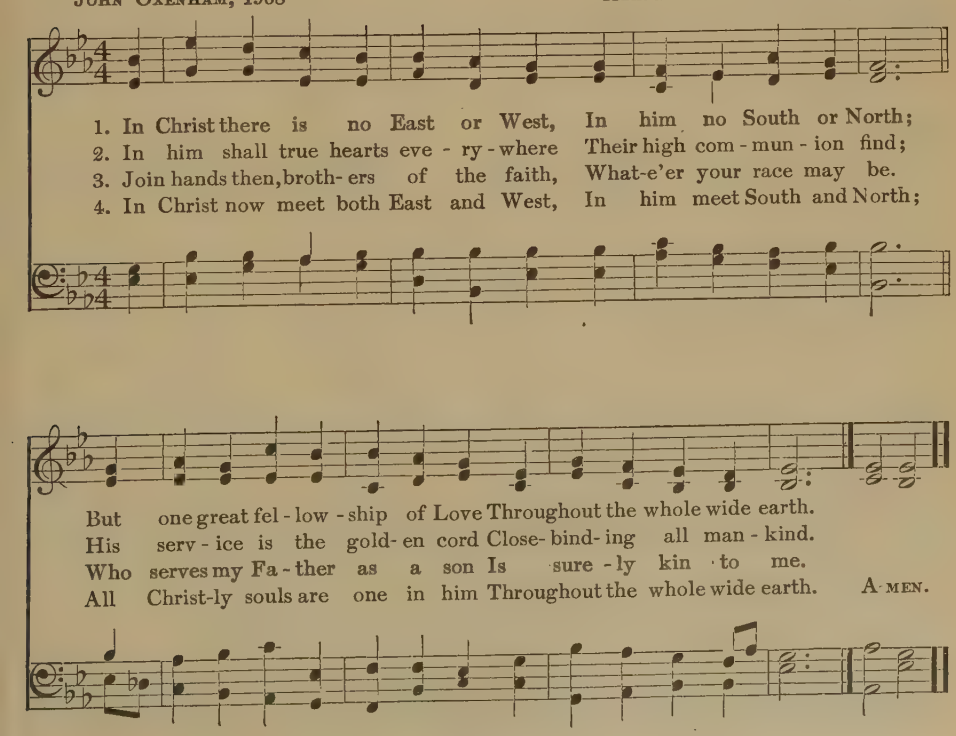


273

ST. PETER. C. M.

John Oxenham, 1908

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



The House of Brotherhood

274

CRUSADER. C.M.D.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892 — SAMUEL B. WHITNEY, 1889

1. Come, let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to sing;
2. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts To whom the power is given,
3. From step to step it wins its way A - gainst the hosts of sin;

One broth - er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
Of eve - ry hearth to make a home, Of eve - ry home a heaven.
Part of the bat - tle - field is won, And part is yet to win.

One broth - er-hood! One Lord and King!

Faith - ful are those who love the truth, And dare the truth to tell;
O might - y host! no tongue can tell The num-bers of its throng;
O Lord of hosts, our faith re - new, And grant us, in thy love,

Who stead-fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve him well.
No words can sound the mu - sic vast Of its grand bat - tle song.
To sing the songs of vic - to - ry With faith - ful souls a - bove. A-MEN.

America

275

WINSTED. C.M.D.

Dutch Melody
Arranged by John N. Brown, 1925

Irving Maurer, 1912
Unison

1. O God, hear thou the na - tion's prayer, We lift our cause to thee.
2. Give us to guide the a - lien feet; To teach the broth - er's way;

We wage the ho - ly war of Christ; We fight to make man free.
To save our moth - er - hood from need; To guard our chil - dren's play.

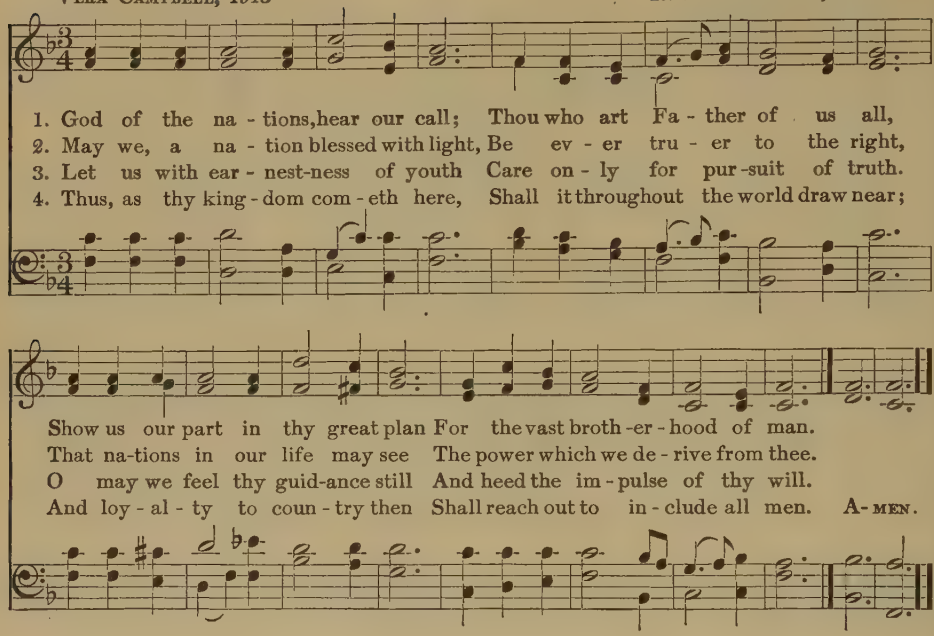
Give us to build our cit - ies pure, Sal - va - tion throned a - bove;
May vis - ions call and faith en-flame, And ban - ish lust and greed.

To shel - ter low - ly homes from ill, And tune our mills with love.
Make thou A - mer - i - ca to be A land of soul - ful deed. A-men.

276

ARIZONA. L. M.

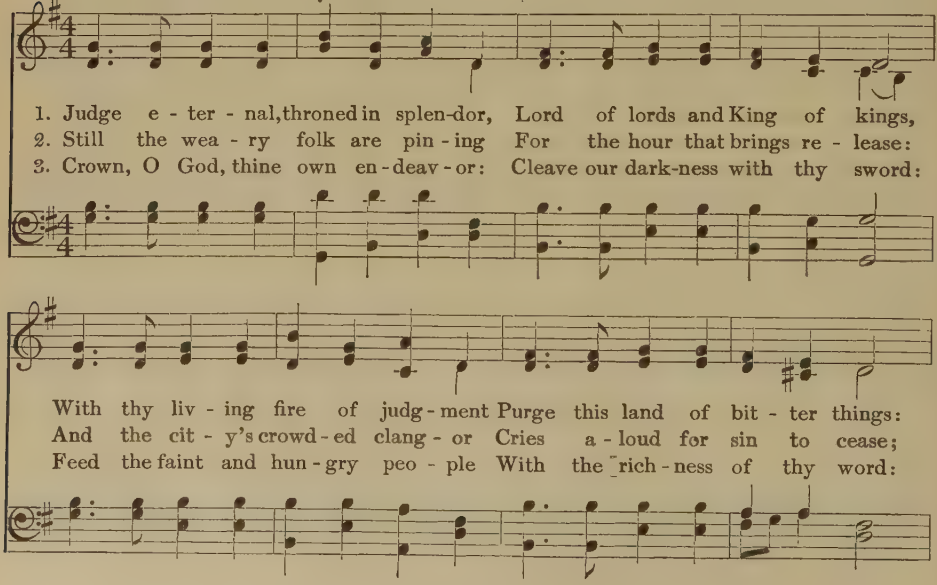
VERA CAMPBELL, 1913 — R. H. EARNSHAW, 1856–

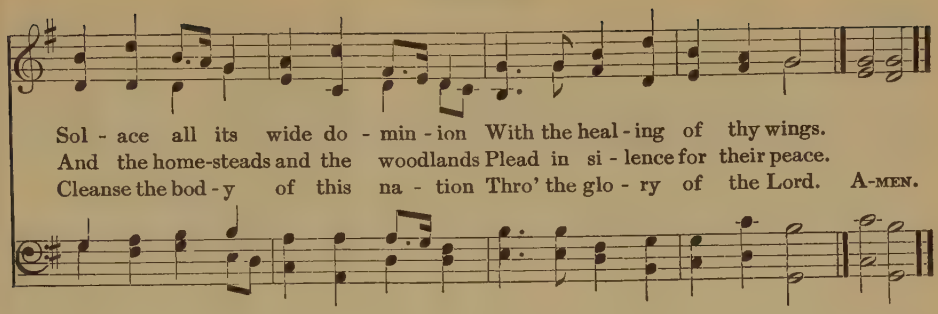


277

RHUDDLAN. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1902 — Welsh Traditional Melody



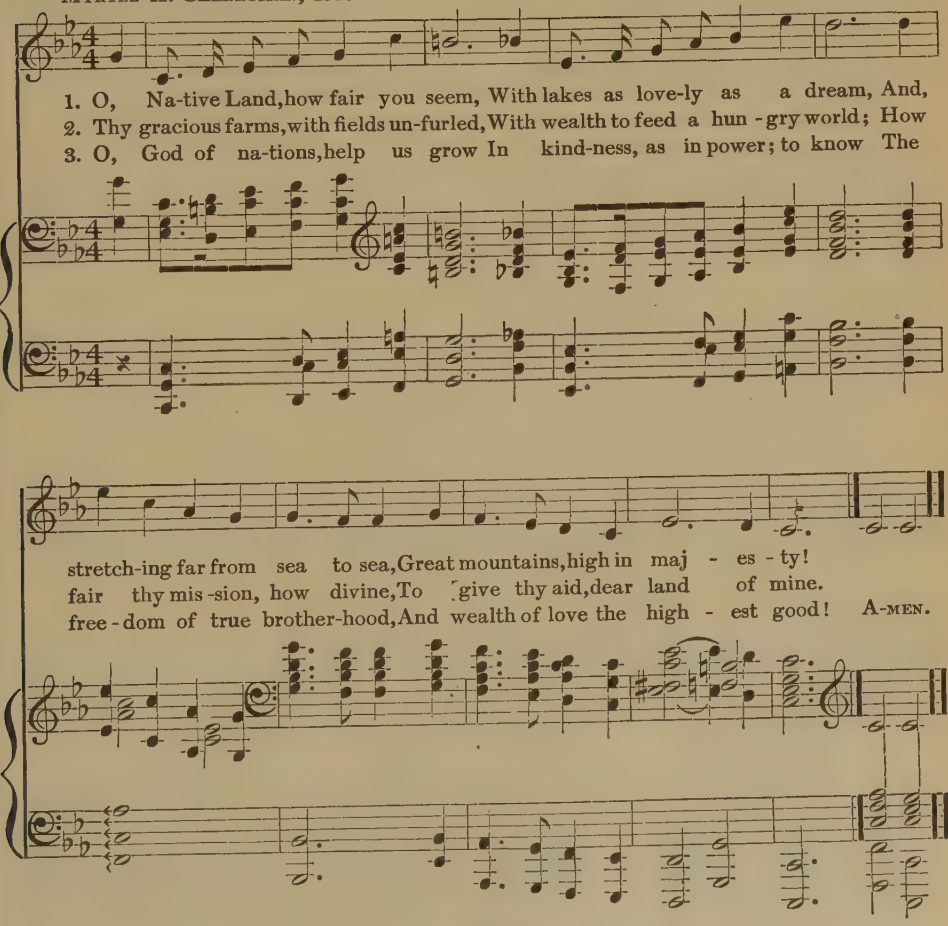


278

HAGERUP. L. M.

MYRTLE K. CHERRYMAN, 1919

EDWARD GRIEG, 1843–1907



America

279

ALL HALLOWS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

SARAH JOSSELYN WILSON, 1922 — GEORGE CLEMENT MARTIN, 1892

UNISON

1. The land we love is call - ing From plain and moun-tain height,
2. The soul-starved moun-tain high - lands, The need of coun - try - side,
3. O her - alds of the morn - ing, Stand in your ra - diant might,

Her val - iant sons and daugh - ters To lift her bea - con light.
The cit - y's creep - ing dark - ness Where sin and fear a - bide,
Splen-did with faith tri - umph - ant, Touched by the liv - ing light.

From coast to coast the an - swer Comes ring - ing loud and free,
Shall see the march - ing thou - sands That come from far and near:
For faith - ful, lov - ing ser - vice Thy coun - try calls to thee,

HARMONY

'A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring our lives to thee.'
'A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Thy plead - ing call we hear!'
Till God's redeemed A - mer - i - ca Thy shin - ing crown shall be. A-MEN.

America

280

GREENLAND. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1915

Arranged from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737–1806
in National Psalmody, 1819

1. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! Brave land of pi - o - neers:
2. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! New shrine of pil - grim feet!
3. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! Grasp firm thy sword and shield:
4. A - mer - i - ca, my coun - try! Tri - umph - ant thou shalt be!

On moun - tain peak and prai - rie Their wind - ing trail ap - pears.
The poor and lost and hunt - ed Be - fore thine al - tars meet.
Not yet have all thy foe - men Been driv - en from the field.
Thy hills and vales shall ech - o The shouts of lib - er - ty.

The wil - der - ness is plant - ed; The des - erts bloom and sing;
From sword of czar and sul - tan, From ban of priest and peer,
They lurk by forge and mar - ket, They hide in mine and mill;
Thy bards shall sing thy glo - ry, Thy proph - ets tell thy praise,

On coast and plain the cit - ies Their smok - y ban - ners fling.
To thee, o'er track - less wa - ters, They come in hope and fear.
And bold with greed and con - quest, They flout thy bless - ed will!
And all thy sons and daugh - ters Ac - claim thy gold - en days. A-MEN.

America

281

PRESBYTER. C.M.D.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912 — WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895

UNISON

1. O Lord our God, thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;
2. The strength of eve - ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;
3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un-taught might,
4. Through all the wait- ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;

From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to thee;
Her thou-sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.
That she may walk in peace-ful day, And lead the world in light.
And may the joy of Je - sus' name In eve - ry bos - om thrill.

Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;
The vir - tues of her min-gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;

By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By jus - tice, na - tion-wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
By faith and hope and char - i - ty, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A-MEN.

America

282

MATERNA. C.M.D.

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1893, 1904 — SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine eve - ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And eve - ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea. A-MEN.

America

283

NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

Trumpets before each stanza

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A - MEN.

284

LAND OF OUR HEARTS. 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN HALL INGHAM, 1918 — WILLIAM LESTER, 1927

1. Land of the North, where bat-tling breez - es sweep O'er Arc - tic snow and pine - en - cir - cled steep, And thun-derous tor - rents wres - tle in the air,— Yield us the strength to suf - fer and to dare!
2. Land of the South, where o-dorous warmth pervades For - ests of palm and ev - er ver - dant glades, Gold - fruit - ed groves, wide a - cres crowned with white,— Shed on our lives thy sweet - ness and thy light!
3. Land of the East, where erst our fa - thers trod, Vow - ing the soil to free-dom and to God, More we de - mand than wealth of mine and mart,— Grant us high aims, true wis - dom, no - ble art!
4. Land of the West, the pi - o - neer hath won, Following the prom - ise, guid - ed by the sun,— From gleam - ing grain, from sky - as - cend - ing slope, Point to the fu - ture, sanc - ti - fy our hope!
5. Land of our Hearts, up - on whose bounteous breast Earth's wea-ry sons from man - y lands find rest, Bind us in love, that we may tru - ly be One blood, one na - tion, one hu - man - i - ty! A - MEN.

America

285

JUDAS MACCABAEUS. 10, 10, 10, 10, D.

ROSAMOND KIMBALL, 1918

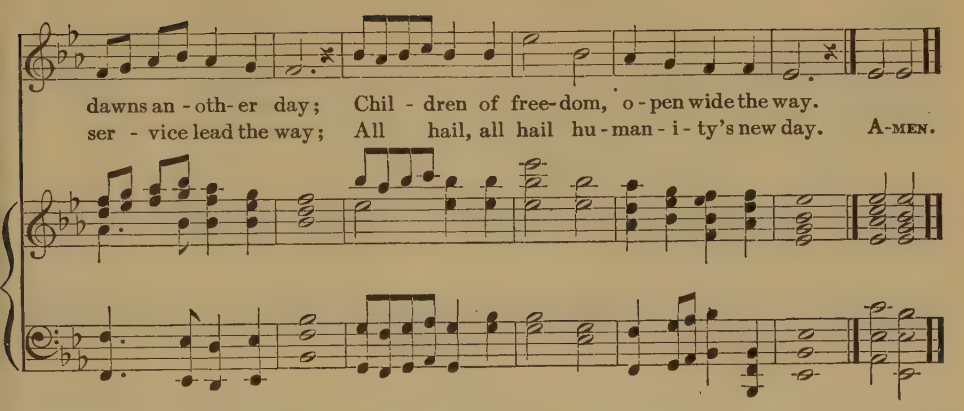
GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL, 1747

1. Hark to the sound, it rings from sea to sea; Hark to the call, the
Deep thun-derous notes of free - dom's mighty voice; Rise, sons of earth! A -

2. A - mer - i - ca, be - neath thy wings we stand. Thy sons and daughters
Thee will we serve, lift free-dom's truth di - vine. A - mer - i -ca! through

call of lib - er - ty.
mer - i - ca, re - joice. Be - hold the na - tions joined to con-quer wrong:
born in this free land.
us thy light shall shine. Lift up thine eyes, be - hold the shin-ing throng:

Fierce was the strug - gle, dark the night and long. From bat- tle's din there
Thous - ands are join - ing in the world's new song. Maid -ens and youths in

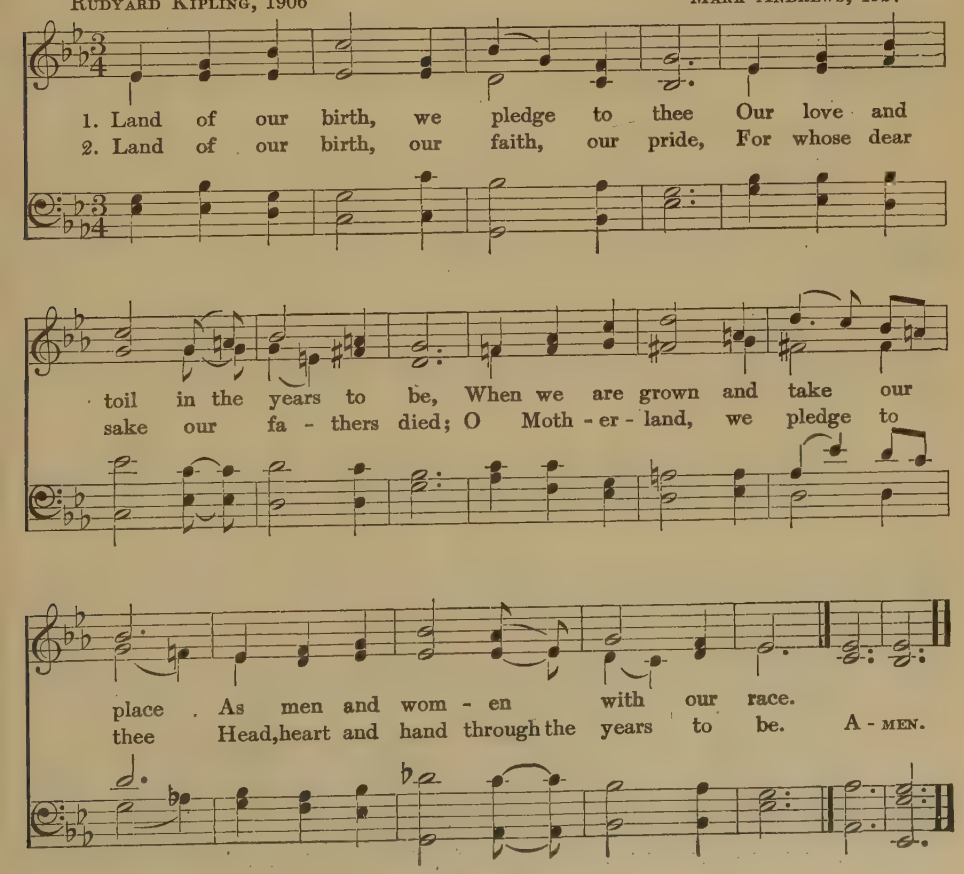


286

MOTHERLAND. L. M

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

MARK ANDREWS, 1927



287

RECESSIONAL. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

JOHN H. GOWER, 1903

UNISON

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies; The cap-tains and the kings de-part;
3. Far-called our na-vies melt a-way, On dune and head-land sinks the fire;
4. If drunk with sight of power we loose Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
5. For hea-then heart that puts her trust In reek-ing tube and i-ron shard;

HARMONY

Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion
Still stands thine an-cient sac-ri-fice, An hum-ble
Lo, all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with
Such boast-ing as the Gen-tiles use Or less-er
All val-iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard-ing,

o-ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us
and a con-trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us
Nin-e-veh and Tyre! Judge of the na-tions, spare us
breeds with-out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us
calls not thee to guard; For fran-tic boast and fool-ish

1–4. yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get.
5. word, thy mer-cy on thy peo-ple, Lord. A-MEN.

288

LEST WE FORGET. 8.8,8,8,8.8

JOHN OXENHAM, 1915

GEORGE F. BLANCHARD, 1898

1. Lord God of hosts, whose might - y hand Do - min - ion holds on
2. When death flies swift on wave or field, Be thou a sure de -
3. For those who weak and bro - ken lie In wea - ri - ness and
4. For those to whom the call shall come, We pray thy ten - der
5. For those who min - is - ter and heal, And spend them -selves, their

sea and land, In peace and war thy will we see Shap -
fence and shield! Con - sole and suc - cor those who fall, And
a - go - ny, Great Heal - er, to their beds of pain Come,
wel - come home, The toil, the bit - ter - ness, all past, We
skill, their zeal; Re - new their hearts with Christ - like faith, And

ing the larg - er lib - er - ty; Na - tions may rise and
help and heart - en each and all! O hear a peo - ple's
touch and make them whole a - gain. O hear a peo - ple's
trust them to thy love at last. O hear a peo - ple's
guard them from dis - ease and death: And in thine own good

na - tions fall, Thy change-less pur - pose rules them all.
prayers for those Who fear - less face their coun - try's foes!
prayers, and bless Thy ser - vants in their hour of stress!
prayers for all Who, no - bly striv - ing, no - bly fall!
time, Lord, send Thy peace on earth till time shall end. A - MEN.

289

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 15, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861 — WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,

He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg-ment seat;
With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps,
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!

REFRAIN

His truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!
His day is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry!

Hal - le - lu - jah! { His truth / His day / Our God / While God } is march - ing on. A-MEN.

290

SHIP OF STATE. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807–1882

RALPH KINDER, 1927

UNISON

1. O then, sail on, thou ship of state! Sail on, O Un - ion strong and great! Hu-man - i - ty, with all its fears, With all its hopes of fu - ture years, Is hang - ing breath - less on thy fate.
2. We know what Mas - ter laid thy keel, What work - men wrought thy ribs of steel, Who made each mast and sail and rope, In what a forge and what a heat Were shaped the an - chors of thy hope.
3. Fear not each sud - den sound and shock, 'Tis of the wave and not the rock; In spite of rock and tem-pest's roar, In spite of false lights on the shore, Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
4. Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea! Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee! Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears, Our faith, tri - um - phant o'er our fears, Are all with thee! are all with thee!

America

291

STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Irregular

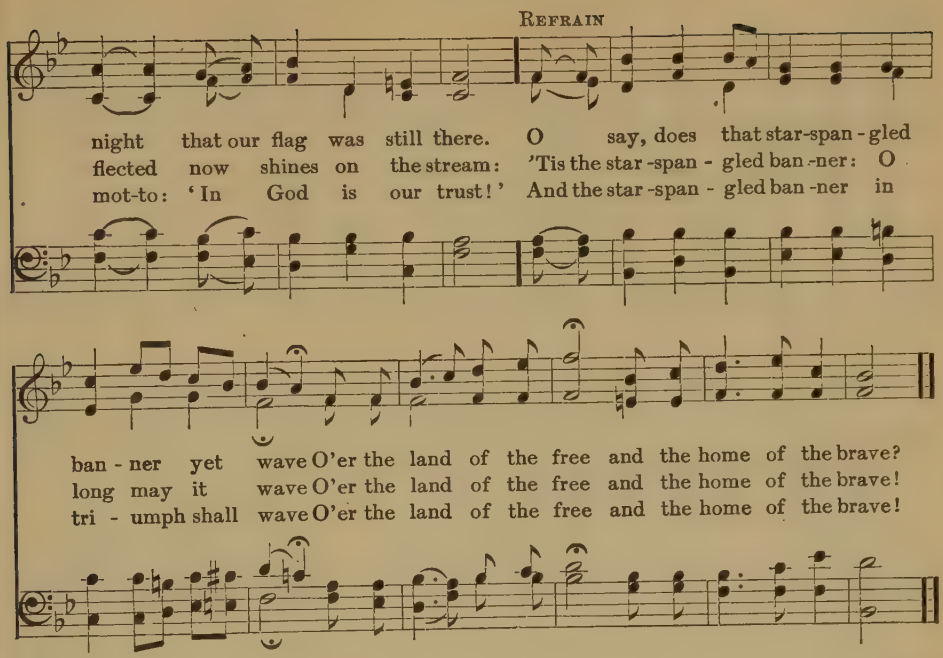
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814 — JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1780

1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved

hailed at the twi - light's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly streaming?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos - es?
heaven-rescued land Praise the Power that has made and preserved us a na - tion!

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

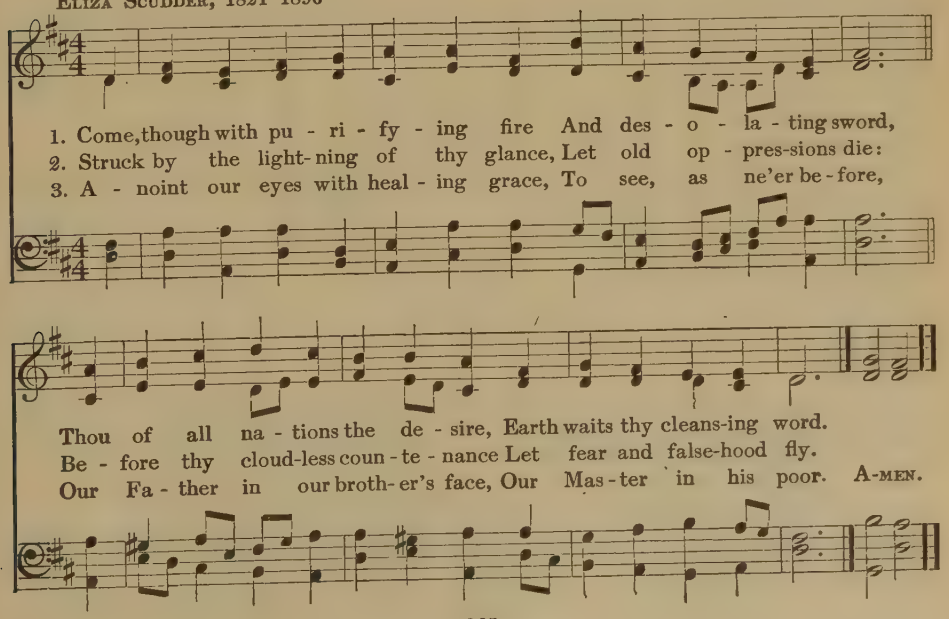


292

VULPIUS. C.M.

Eliza Scudder, 1821–1896

Melchior Vulpius, 1609



293

AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

HENRY CAREY, 1740

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grims' pride, From eve - ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

294

AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1 God save our gracious king,
Long live our noble king,
God save the king.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the king.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To say with heart and voice,
God save the king.

Traditional, 18th century

Each in His Own Tongue

295

O CANADA. Irregular

R. Stanley Weir, 1908 — Calixa Lavallee, 1908

1. O Can - a - da! our home, our na-tive land! True pa-triot love thou dost in us com-mand. We see thee ris - ing fair, dear land, The true north strong and free; And stand on guard, O Can - a - da, We stand on guard for thee.

2. O Can - a - da! where pines and ma-ples grow, Great prai-ries spread and lord - ly riv - ers flow, How dear to us thy broad do-main, From east to west - ern sea! Thou land of hope, for all who toil, Thou true north, strong and free!

3. O Can - a - da! be - neath thy shin-ing skies, May stal-wart sons and gen - tle maid-ens rise, To keep thee stead-fast thro' the years, From east to west - ern sea! Our fa-ther-land, our moth-er-land! Our true north, strong and free!

Refrain

O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da! we stand on guard for thee, O Can - a - da! we stand on guard for thee.

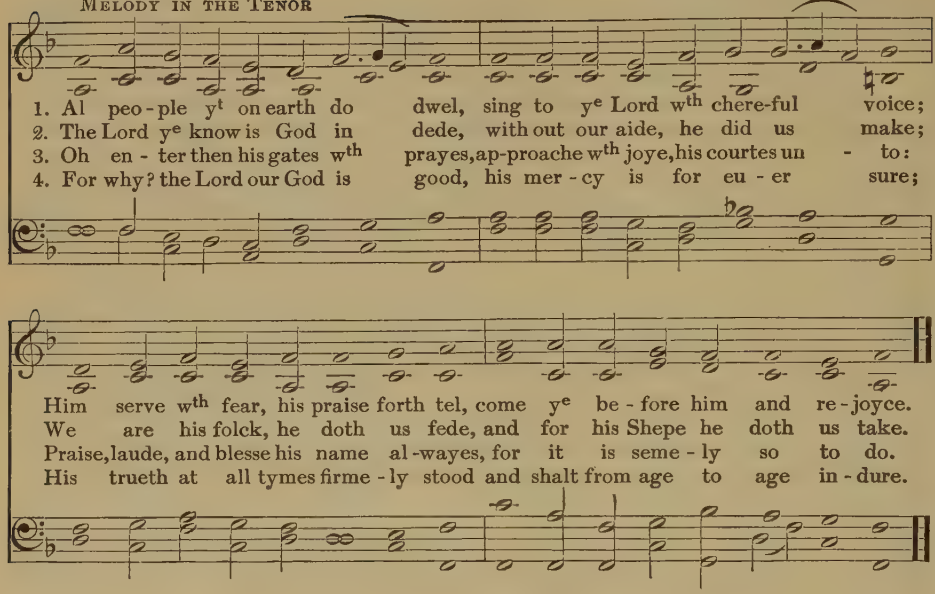
Each in His Own Tongue

296

Original Form
OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M.

Day's Psalter, 1560
MELODY IN THE TENOR

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

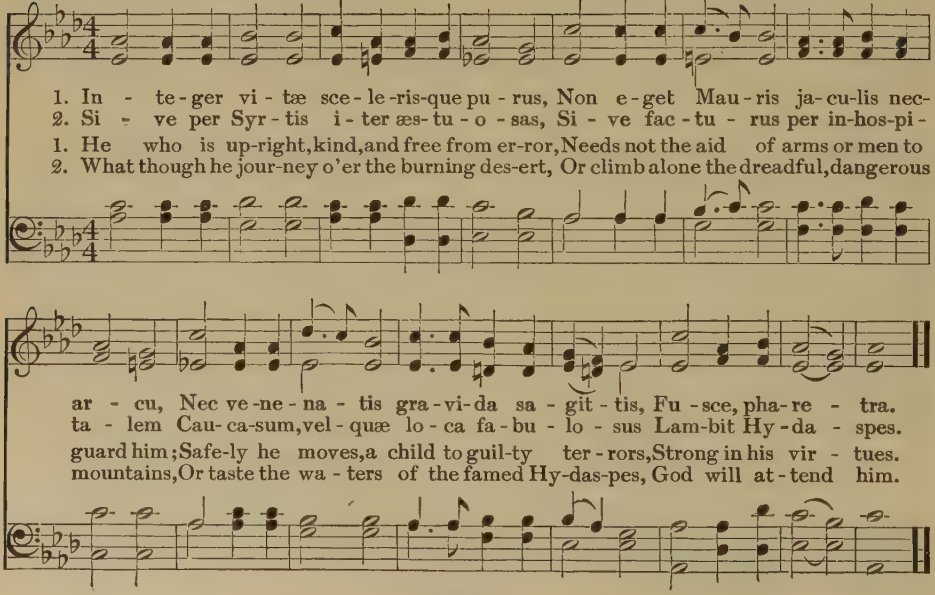


297

INTEGER VITAE. 8, 8, 8, 6

HORACE, 65–8, B. C.

FREDERICK F. FLEMMING, 1810



Each in His Own Tongue

298

ADESTE FIDELES. Irregular

Anonymous, 17th Century

J. F. WADE'S *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

1. A - des - te, fi - de - les, Lae - ti, tri - um - phan - tes, Ve - ni - te, ve -
2. Can - tet nunc I - o! Cho - rus An - ge - lo - rum, Can - tet nunc
3. Er - go qui na - tus Di - e ho - di - er - na, Ie - su,

ni - te in Beth - le - hem: Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem an - ge -
au - la coe - les - ti - um: Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis
ti - bi sit glo - ri - a: Pa - tris ae - ter - ni Ver - bum ca - ro

lo - rum: Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,
De - o Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,
fac - tum: Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,

Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num. A - MEN.

1 O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him,
Born the King of Angels:
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

2 Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God, all glory
In the highest:

3 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
O Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:

Translated by FREDERICK OAKLEY, 1841

Each in His Own Tongue

299

GAUDEAMUS IGITUR. Irregular

Anonymous
Translated by JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1840–1893

Anonymous

1. Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, Ju - ve - nes dum su - mus;
2. Vi - vat a - cad - e - mi - a, Vi - vant pro - fes - so - res,
3. Vi - vat et res - pub - li - ca Et qui il - lam re - git,

Post ju - cun - dam ju - ven - tu - tem, Post mo - les - tam se - nec - tu - tem,
Vi - vat mem - brum quod - li - bet, Vi - vant mem - bra quæ - li - bet,
Vi - vat nos - tra ci - vi - tas, Mæ - ce - na - tum car - i - tas,

Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus, Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus.
Sem - per sint in flo - re, Sem - per sint in flo - re.
Quæ nos hic pro - te - git, Quæ nos hic pro - te - git.

1 Let us live, then, and be glad
While young life's before us!
After youthful pastime had,
After old age, hard and sad,
Earth will slumber o'er us.

2 Live this university,
Men that learning nourish!
Live each member of the same,
Long live all that bear its name;
Let them ever flourish!

3 Live the commonwealth also,
And the men that guide it!
Live our town in strength and health,
Founders, patrons, by whose wealth
We are here provided!

Each in His Own Tongue

300

LEONI. 6, 6, 8, 4, 6, 6, 8, 4

Yigdal of Daniel ben Judah Dayan, 1404 — Jewish Melody

1. Yig-dal E - lo - him chay - ve - yish - tab - bach, nim - tso ve - én -
2. Én - lo de - mus hag - guf ve - én - no guf, lo na - a - roch é -
3. Yish-lach le - kets ha yo - min me - shi - che - nu, li - fdos me - ch -

és el - me - tsi - u - so. E - chod ve - én yo - chid, ke - yi chu -
lov ke - dush sho - so. Kad-mon le-chol do - vor a - sher niv -
akke kets ye - shu - o - so. Me - sim ye-cha-yeh El be - rov chas -

do, ne - lom - ve - gam én sof le - ach - du - so.
ro, re - shon vé - en ré - shis le - ré - shi - so.
do, bo - ruch ade ad shem te - hil - lo - so. A - men.

1 Praise to the living God!
All praiséd be his Name,
Who was, and is, and was to be,
For aye the same!
The One Eternal God
Ere aught that now appears:
The First, the Last, beyond all thought
His timeless years!

2 Formless, all lovely forms
Declare his loveliness;
Holy, no holiness of earth
Can his express.
Lo, he is Lord of all!
Creation speaks his praise,
And everywhere, above, below,
His will obeys.

Each in His Own Tongue

301

ROTTERDAM. 7,6,7,6,D.

JOHN of DAMASCUS, 8th Century

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875

1. Ἀ - να - στά - σε - ως ἡ - μέ - ρα, λαμ - πρυν - θῶ - μεν λα - οί.
2. Κα - θαρ - θῶ - μεν τὰς αἰσ - θή - σεις, καὶ ὀ - ψό - με - θα
3. Οὐ - ρα - νοὶ μὲν ἐ - πα - ξί - ως εὐ - φραι - νέσ - θω - σαν,

Πάσ - χα Κυ - ρί - ου, πάσ - χα. Ἐκ γὰρ θα - νά - του πρὸς ζω - ήν,
τῷ ἀ - προ - σί - τῳ φω - τὶ τῆς ἀ - να - στά - σε - ως Χρισ - τὸν
γῆ δὲ ἀ - γαλ - λι - άσ - θω. ἐ - ορ - τα - ζέ - τω δὲ κόσ - μος

καὶ ἐκ γῆς πρὸς οὐ - ρα - νόν, Χρισ - τὸς ὁ Θε - ὸς
ἐξ - α - στράπ - τον - τα, καὶ "Χαί - ρε - τε" φάσ - κον - τος
ὁ - ρα - τός τε ἅ - πας καὶ ἀ - ό - ρα - τος.

ἡ - μᾶς δι - ε - βί - βα - σεν, ἐ - πι - νί - κι - ον ᾄ - δον - τας.
τρα - νῶς ἀ - κου - σό - με - θα, ἐ - πι - νί - κι - ον ᾄ - δον - τες.
Χρισ - τὸς γὰρ ἐ - γή - γερ - ται, εὐ - φρο - σύ - νη αἰ - ώ - νι - ος.

Each in His Own Tongue

302

STILLE NACHT. Irregular

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 — FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

1. Stil - le nacht, heil - i - ge nacht! Al - les schläft, ein - sam wacht,
2. Stil - le nacht, heil - i - ge nacht! Hir - ten erst kund ge - macht;
3. Stil - le nacht, heil - i - ge nacht! Gott - es sohn, O wie lacht

Nur das heil - i - ge el - tern-paar, Das in stal - le zu Beth- le- hem war,
Durch der en - gel hal - le - lu - ja Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
Lieb aus dei-nem hold-sel - i - gen mund, Da uns schläat die ret - ten - de Stund,

Bei dem himm-lisch-en Kind, Bei dem himm-lisch-en Kind.
Christ der Ret - ter ist da, Christ der Ret-ter ist da.
Christ in dei - ner Ge - burt, Christ in dei - ner Ge - burt. A-MEN.

1 Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night, holy night,
Darkness flies, and all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing,
'Alleluia! hail the King!
Jesus the Saviour is here,
Jesus the Saviour is here.'

3 Silent night, holy night,
Guiding star, O lend thy light;
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King;
Jesus the Saviour is here,
Jesus the Saviour is here.

301

Translation from the Greek

1 The day of resurrection,
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to his accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own 'All hail,' and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

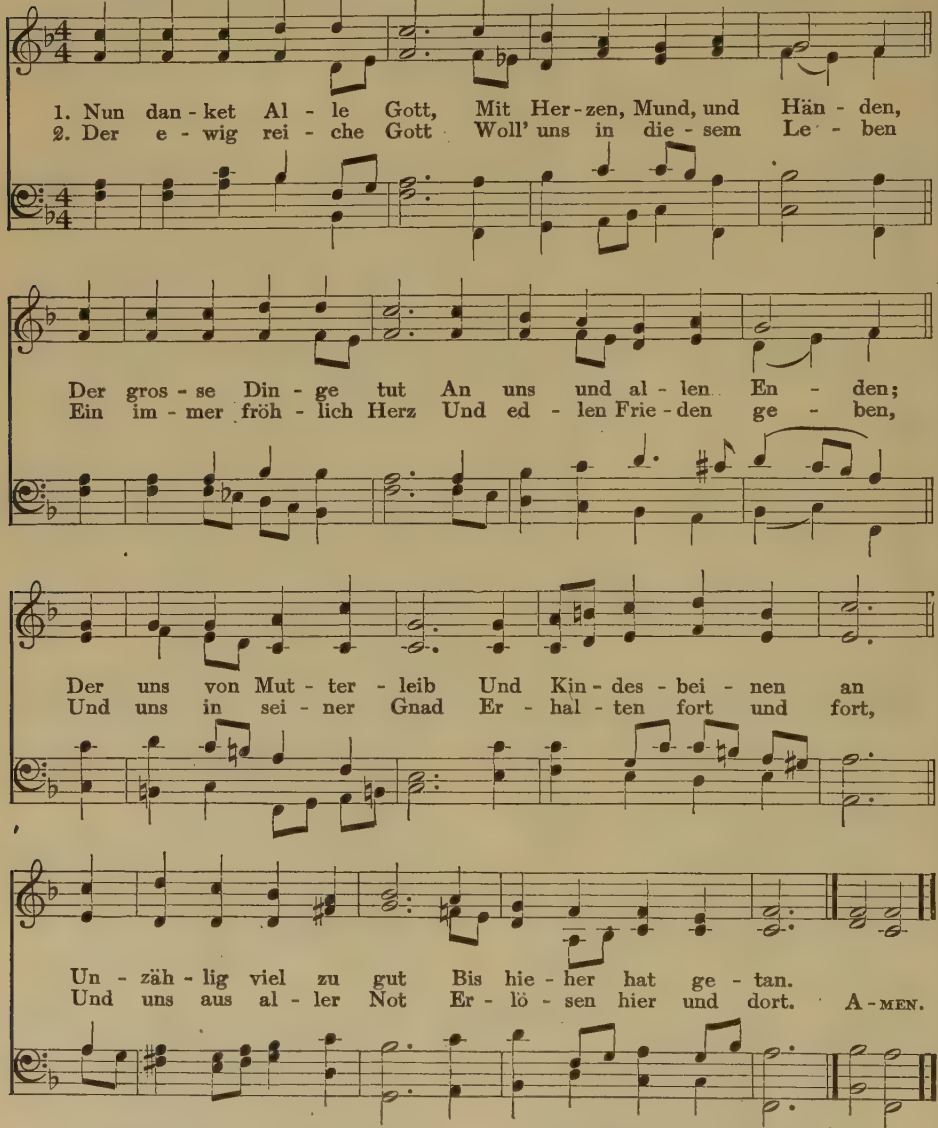
Each in His Own Tongue

303

NUN DANKET. 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

MARTIN RINKART, 1636. Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1647. Harmonized by FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809–1847



1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

Each in His Own Tongue

304

UN FLAMBEAU, Irregular

Anonymous

Old French Carol

1. Un flam - beau, Jean-nette, I - sa - bel - le! Un flam-beau—Cou-rons au ber-ceau.
2. C'est un tort quand l'En - fant som-meil - le, C'est un tort De cri - er si fort.
3. Dou - ce - ment, dans l'é - ta - ble clo - se, Dou - ce - ment Ve-nez un mo-ment!

C'est Jé - sus, bon - nes gens du ha-meau; Le Christ est né, Ma - rie ap-pel - le. Ah!
Tai - sez-vous, l'un et l'au-tre, d'a-bord! Au moin-dre bruit, Jé - sus s'é-veil - le. Chut!
Ap - pro-chez! que Jé - sus est char-mant! Comme il est blanc, comme il est ro - se! Do!

Ah! Ah! que la Mère est bel - le! Ah! Ah! Ah! que l'En-fant est beau!
Chut! Chut! il dort à mer-veil - le. Chut! Chut! Chut! voy-ez comme il dort!
do! do! que l'En-fant re - po - se! Do! do! do! qu'il rit en dor - mant!

1 Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella!
Bring a torch, to the cradle run!
It is Jesus, good folk of the village;
Christ is born and Mary's calling:
Ah! ah! beautiful is the mother!
Ah! ah! beautiful is her Son!

2 It is wrong when the Child is sleeping,
It is wrong to talk so loud;
Silence, all, as you gather around,
Lest your noise should waken Jesus:
Hush! hush! see how fast he slumbers;
Hush! hush! see how fast he sleeps!

3 Softly to the little stable,
Softly for a moment come;
Look and see how charming is Jesus,
He is white, his cheeks are rosy!
Hush! hush! see how the Child is sleeping;
Hush! hush! see how he smiles in dreams.

Each in His Own Tongue

305

ST. ASAPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825 — WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. I - gjen - nem Nat og Træng-sel Gaar Sjæl - ens Val - fart - sang
2. Vor Nat det Lys op - live, Som al - drig sluk - kes ud!
3. Een Rost fra tu - sind Mun - de! Een Aand i Tu - sinds Rost!

Med stil - le Haab og Læng - sel, Med dyb For - vent - nings - sang.
Eet Sind os al - le gi - ve I Træng - sel Trost - ens Gud!
Een Fred, hvor - til vi stun - de! Een Frel - sens, Naa - dens Kyst.

Det gjen-nem Nat - ten lu - er, Det lys - ner gjen - nem Sky,
Eet Hjer - te kjær - ligt lu - e I hver Kors - drag - ers Bryst!
Een Sorg, eet Savn, een Læng-sel! Een Fa - der her og hist!

Til Brod - er Brod - er sku - er Og kjend-er ham paa - ny.
Een Gud, til hvem vi sku - e! Een Tro, eet Haab, een Trost.
Een Ud-gang af al Træng - sel! Eet Liv i Je - su Christ. A-MEN.

Each in His Own Tongue

306

AR HYD Y NCS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4

REGINALD HEBER, 1827
WILLIAM MERCER, 1864

Welsh Traditional Melody, 1784
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.

May thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us;
From the power of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day. A - MEN.

305

Translation from the Danish

1 Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er his faithful people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

3 One the strain which lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love forevermore.

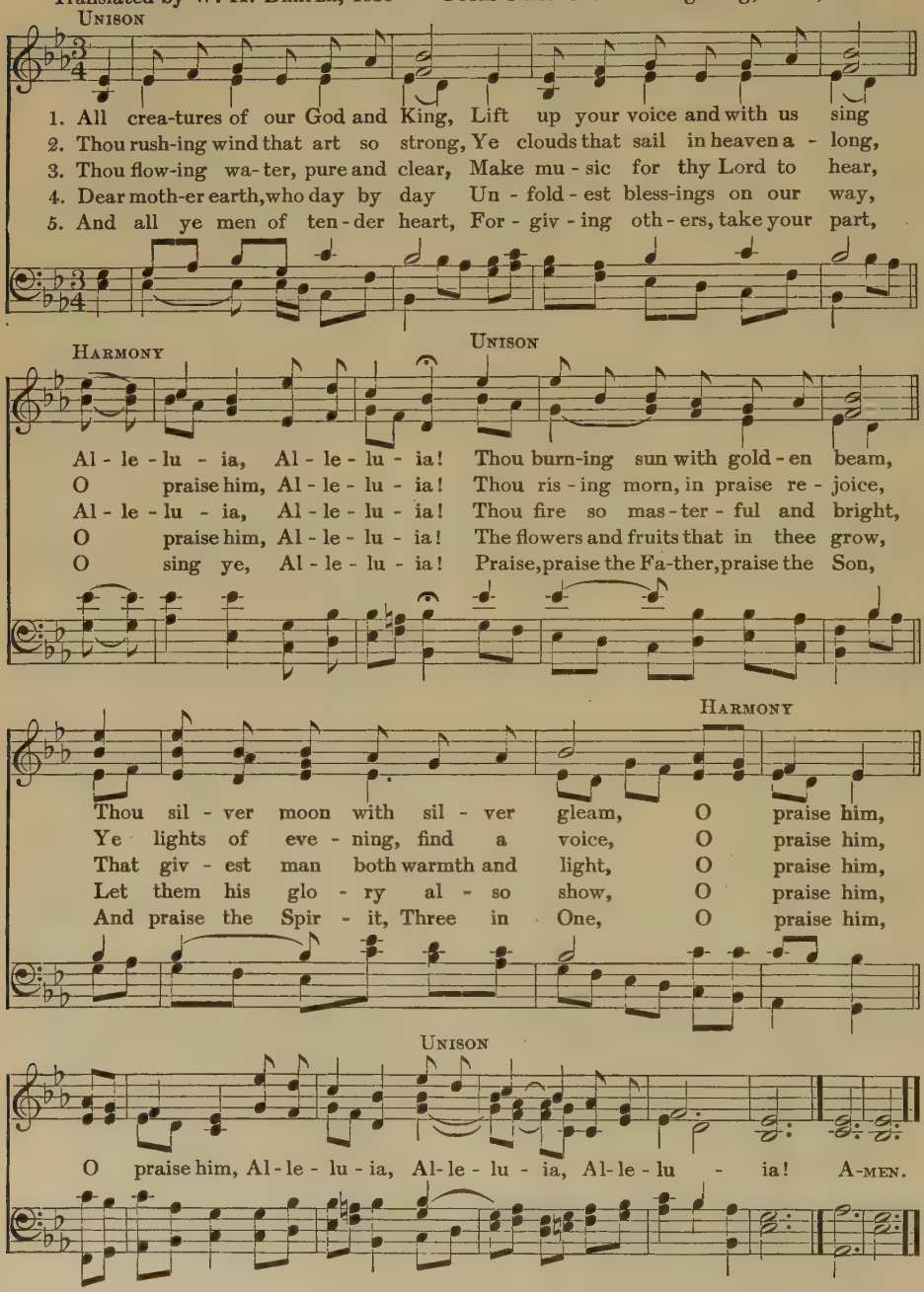
Translated by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867

Each in His Own Tongue

307

LASST UNS ERFREUEN. 8, 8, 4, 4, 8, 8. With Alleluia

St. Francis of Assisi, 1225
Translated by W. H. Draper, 1855– From Geistliche Kirchengesang, Cöln, 1632



Each in His Own Tongue

308

KOMMET IHR HIRTEN. 10, 10, 10, 10, 4

Translated by MARI RUEF HOFER, 1912

Bohemian Folk Song

1. Come, all ye shep - herds, ye chil - dren of earth, Come ye, bring
2. Hast - en then, hast - en to Beth - le - hem's stall, There to dis -
3. An - gels and shep - herds to - geth - er we go, Seek - ing this

Come, come, Come,
Haste to Seek
So to - Saved

greet - ings to yon heavenly birth. For Christ the Lord un - to us is giv - en,
cov - er the heav - en - ly call. With ho - ly feel - ing there hum - bly kneel - ing
Sav - iour from all earth - ly woe; While an - gels wing - ing, his prais - es sing - ing,

greet
the
from

Whom God for Sav - iour sent down from heav - en: Fear him ye not!
We will a - dore him, bow down be - fore him, Wor - ship the King.
Heaven's ech - oes ring - ing, peace on earth bringing, Good will to men. A - MEN.

307

IL CANTICO DEL SOLE

Italian of the first stanzas of No. 307

Altissimo, omnipotente, bon signore;
tue son le laudi, la gloria e l'onore e ogni benedizione.

A te solo, altissimo, si confanno
e nullo uomo enne degno te mentovare.

Laudato sii, mio signore, con tutte le tue creature
specialmente messer lo frate sole,
lo quale giorna, e allumini per lui.
Ed ello e' bello e radiante con grande splendore;
de te, altissimo porta significazione.

Laudato sii, mio signore, per sora luna e le stelle,
in cielo l'hai formate chiarite e preziose e belle.

Each in His Own Tongue

309

WARSAW. 10, 9, 10, 9, D.
Polish Melody
Arranged by Hugh Porter, 1927

English Version by Clinton Scollard, 1921

Unison

1. Out of our suf - fering, out of our sad - ness,
2. When fell thy peace on field and on cit - y,
3. Lest we seem faith - less, base and in - glo - rious,

Fa - ther, our voi - ces rise up to thee. Wea - ry our hearts are,
Not in vain did we feel we had prayed; 'God in his mer - cy,
Bear - ing a stig - ma, wear - ing a stain, Send thine Arch - an - gel,

not to have glad - ness; Wretch - ed our souls are,
God in his pit - y, He,' we ex - ult - ed, 'hath
he the vic - to - rious, Then we will gird on our

not to be free. Long have we praised thee with lam - en - ta - tion,
come to our aid!' But when the De - mon fal - tered be - fore us
ar - mor a - gain! Come, let us rouse those slug - gish - ly sleep - ing,

Each in His Own Tongue

Crowned as with thorns, how long is the way! Grant us thy com - fort,
Base - ly a - gain on our lib - er - ties trod, Can it be strange that
Let them with sor - row and doubt - ing be done! We will a - way with our

thy con - so - la - tion, Hands to thee lift - ed, thus do we pray!
we cried in cho - rus, 'Where is our Fa - ther, where is our God?'
wail - ing and weep - ing, Fight on and on till the vic - tory is won!

310

KIMIGAYO. Irregular

Japanese National Anthem

Japanese Melody

UNISON

Ki-mi ga yo wa Chi yo ni, ya chi yo ni Sa - za - re
Un - to a thou-sand, Yea, to eight thou-sand a - ges, Be thine en -

ish - i no I - wa - o to na - ri - te Ko - ke no mu - su ma - de.
lightened rule; Un-til peb-bles rocks be-come, Till those rocks be all moss-grown.

May our Lord's dominion last,
Till a thousand years have passed,
Twice four thousand times o'er told!
Firm as changeless rock, earth-rooted,
Moss of ages (uncomputed)
Growing on it, green and old!

Translated by Tasaku Harada

Each in His Own Tongue

311

SHANGHAI. Irregular

Chinese melody

Translated by Gwang Fang Li, 1927

Arranged by T. Z. Koo, 1927

1. Chaun dong whan lo tsan mei chu, Ing chu
2. Hwon yi cheu li su shi lien Peh chi
3. Chuong tsai gin yin shen gien kuo Meng chu
4. Tsong tsi gun yuen hsien sheng shun Feng chu

Refrain

en din do lan su. Shang - ti hun why tsi beh
chin lien tsin chu yien.
en ai chang you huo.
wei wang yi wan chun.

lin, Tsi beh chang chi bu gai bin. A - men.

1 Let us joyfully give praise to our God
For his blessings are most numerous.

Refrain
God is forever merciful,
He is unchangeable, the eternal Lord.

2 His great truth is come to us anew
And our youth are taught to keep his word. Refrain.

3 Hard-pressed on every side are God's pioneers
But his strength and love keep them near his side. Refrain.

4 Now we consecrate our life and all to thee,
To our Lord and King everlastingly. Refrain.

312 Each in His Own Tongue

NEW RUSSIA. C.M.D.

DAVID STEVENS, 1918

ALEXANDER GRETCHANINOFF, 1864–

1. New Rus - sia, rise and proud - ly stand Where men and he - roes are;
2. New Rus - sia, rise and greet the morn, Thine hour of dread is o'er:

REFRAIN: New Rus - sia, rise and proud - ly stand where men and he - roes are;

FINE

Go forth with free - dom, hand - in - hand, Thine eyes up - on a star.
In tears and grief thy soul is born To live for - ev - er- more.

Go forth with free - dom, hand in hand, Thine eyes up - on a star.

For thrones and scep - tres lose their might, Old king - doms pass a - way,
Cre - ate a land where men are peers, Where laws, not mon - archs, reign,

D.C. al fine

And o'er a land long hid by night, Now dawns the light of day.
And take thine her - it - age of years Made sa - cred by thy pain.

Each in His Own Tongue

313

VOLGA BOATMAN. Irregular
Russian Folk Song

1. Ay - yukh-nyehm! Ay - yukh-nyehm! Eh - shay raht - tseekh, eh - shay rahz.
2. Step by step! Ho - yo heave! Step by step, lads, on we go.

Rah - tso - vyaym mü, bay - ray - tsoo, Rah - tso - vyaym mü, koo dryah voo!
There be - fore us birch - es grow; Soon our barge past them we'll tow!

Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da,
Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da,

Ay - yukh-nyehm! Ay - yukh-nyehm! Eh - shay raht - tseekh eh - shay rahz.
Ho - yo heave! Ho - yo heave! Step by step, lads, on we go.

Each in His Own Tongue

314

OMAHA PEACE SONG

UNISON

Arranged by J. C. FILLMORE

Dha - ke - de hia - u - dha ho dha ke - de ho -
Down through the a - ges vast, On wings strong and

dha dha ke - de ha - dhe he hia
true, From great Wa - kon - da comes Good

dha ke - de hia dha ke - de ha dhe he.
will un - to you,— Peace, that shall here re - main.

315

MANITOU. Irregular

Translated by
WILLIAM BREWSTER HUMPHEY, 1911

Chippewa Melody

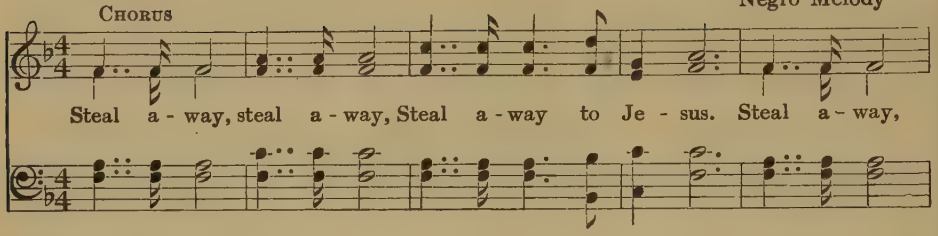
UNISON

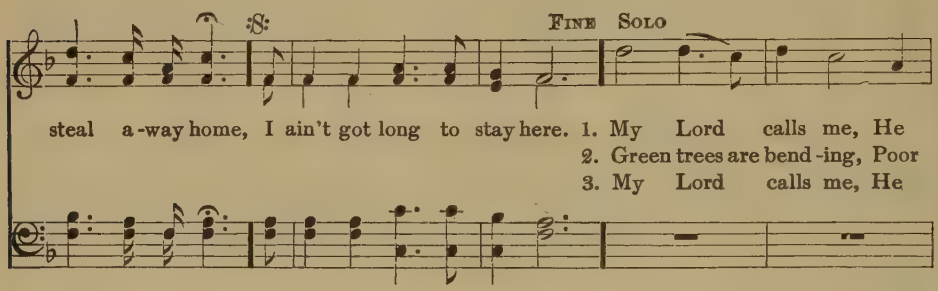
1. Up - on the moun-tain top a - lone I stand. To Man - i - tou, great
2. To me he lis - tens, he grants all my re-quests. A - bun-dance and

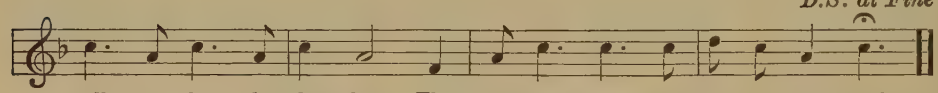
Spir - it, I pray, and in si - lence bring my dai-ly wants to him.
happiness shall be in the tep - ee, for Man-i-tou, the great Spir - it hears.

316

STEAL AWAY. Irregular
Negro Melody

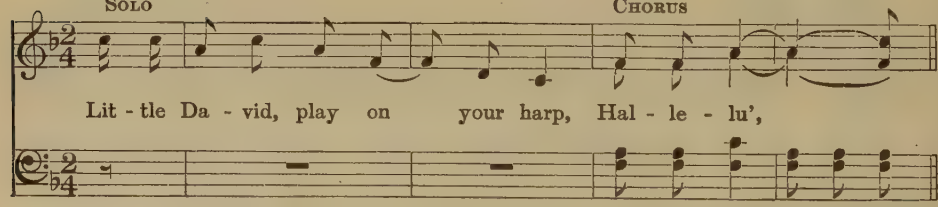


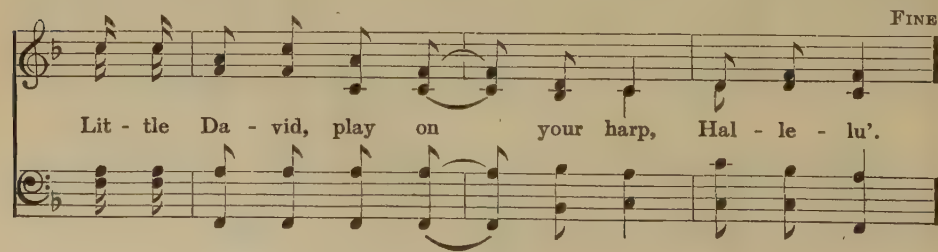


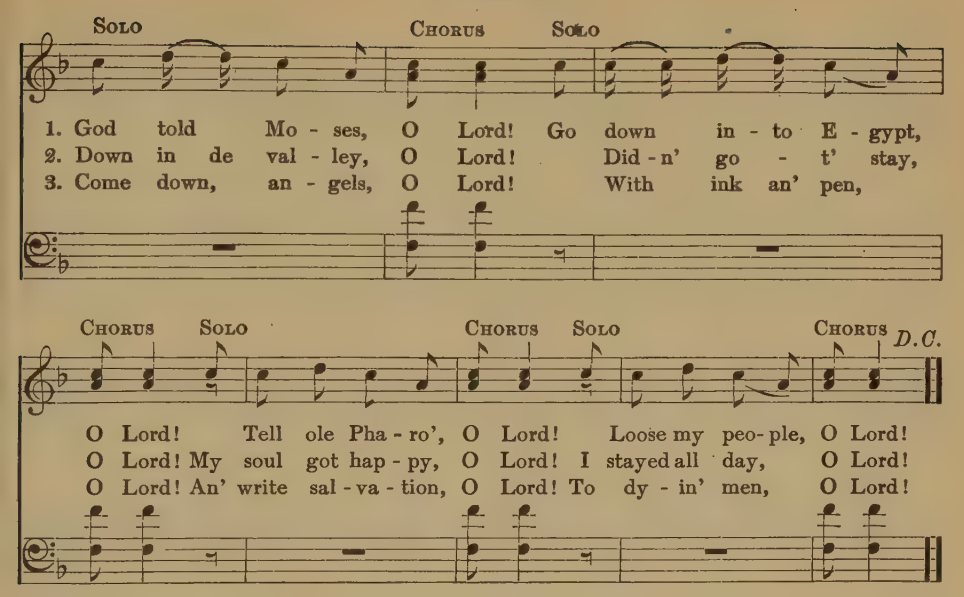


317

LITTLE DAVID. Irregular
Negro Melody



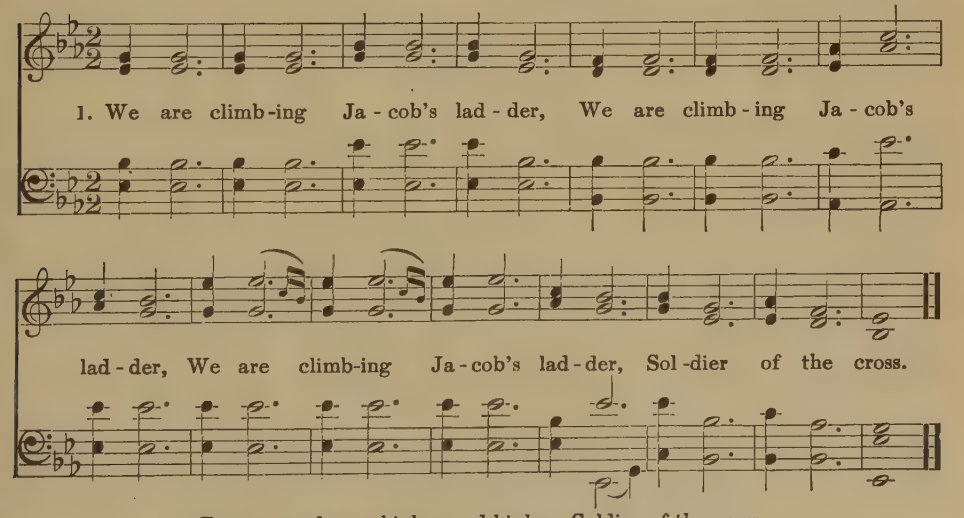




318

JACOB'S LADDER. Irregular

Arranged by R. Nathaniel Dett, 1927



2. Every round goes higher and higher, Soldier of the cross.
3. Sinner, do you love my Jesus? Soldier of the cross.
4. If you love him, why not serve him? Soldier of the cross.
5. Do you think I'd make a soldier? Soldier of the cross.
6. We are climbing higher and higher, Soldier of the cross.

From 'Religious Folk Songs of the Negro.' As sung at Hampton Institute

Copyright by Hampton Institute

319

GOD'S HEAVEN. Irregular

Negro Melody

1. I've got a robe, you've got a robe, All of God's chil-dren got a robe,
2. I've got a crown, you've got a crown, All of God's chil-dren got a crown,
3. I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes, All of God's chil-dren got a shoes,
4. I've got a harp, you've got a harp, All of God's chil-dren got a harp,
5. I've got a song, you've got a song, All of God's chil-dren got a song,

When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my robe, Goin' to
When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my crown, Goin' to
When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my shoes, Goin' to
When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my harp, Goin' to
When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my song, Goin' to

REFRAIN

shout all o - ver God's heav - en. Heav - en,* heav - en,

Eve - ry - bod - y talk - in' 'bout heav - en aint go - in' there,

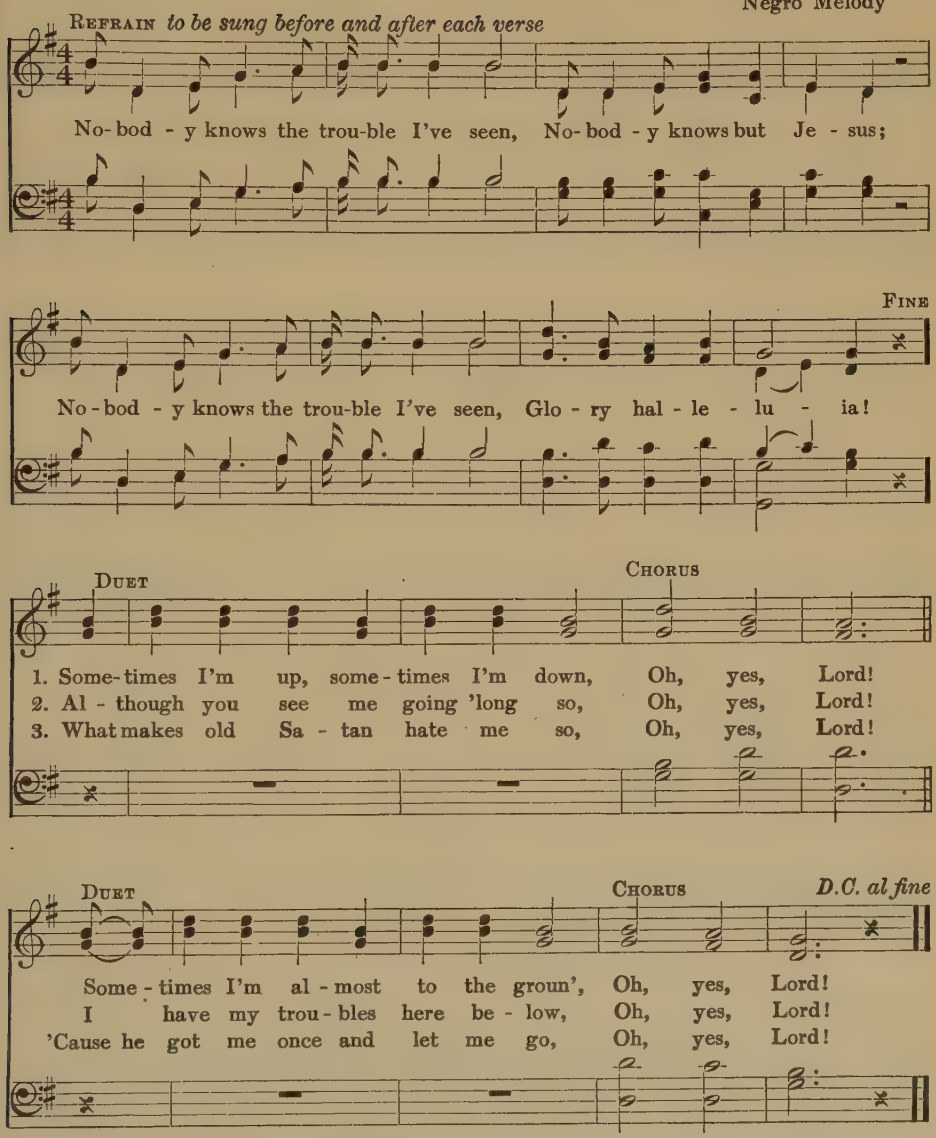
heav - en, heav - en, Goin' to shout all o - ver God's heav - en.

*Hum the last syllable of "Heaven."

320

NOBODY KNOWS. Irregular

Negro Melody



4 One day when I was walkin' along, Oh, yes, Lord!
De elements opened, an' de Love came down, Oh, yes, Lord!

5 I never shall forget dat day, Oh, yes, Lord!
When Jesus washed my sins away, Oh, yes, Lord!

321

SWEET CHARIOT. Irregular

Negro Melody

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! Swing low, sweet

FINE SOLO

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan an'
char - i - ot, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! 2. If you get there be -
3. I'm some - times up an'

CHORUS SOLO

what did I see, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! A
fore I do, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! Jess
some - times down, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! But

CHORUS D.C. al fine

band of an - gels com - in' af - ter me, Com - in' for to car - ry me home!
tell my frien's that I'm a com - in' too, Com - in' for to car - ry me home!
still my soul feels heav - en - ly boun', Com - in' for to car - ry me home!

322

WAR NO MORE. Irregular

Negro Melody

SOLO — CHORUS

1. Gwine to lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the
2. Gwine to lay down my sword an' shiel', Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the
3. Gwine to try on my long white robe, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the

SOLO

riv - er - side; Down by the riv - er-side; Gwine to lay down my bur - den,
riv - er - side; Down by the riv - er-side; Gwine to lay down my sword an' shiel',
riv - er - side; Down by the riv - er-side; Gwine to try on my long white robe,

REFRAIN

Down by the riv - er-side, Ain't gwine stud-y war no more. I ain't gwine

stud - y war no more, Ain't gwine stud-y war no more, Ain't gwine stud-y

war no more; more, Ain't gwine stud-y war no more.

Ain't gwine stud-y war no more;

323

BEHOLD THE STAR. Irregular

THOMAS TALLEY — Negro Melody — THOMAS TALLEY

Be-hold that star! Be-hold that star up yon-der! Be-hold that star!

D.C.
FINE

It is the star of Beth-le-hem. 1. There was no room in the inn,
2. The wise men came on from the East,
3. A song broke forth up-on the night,

D.S. to :𝄋:

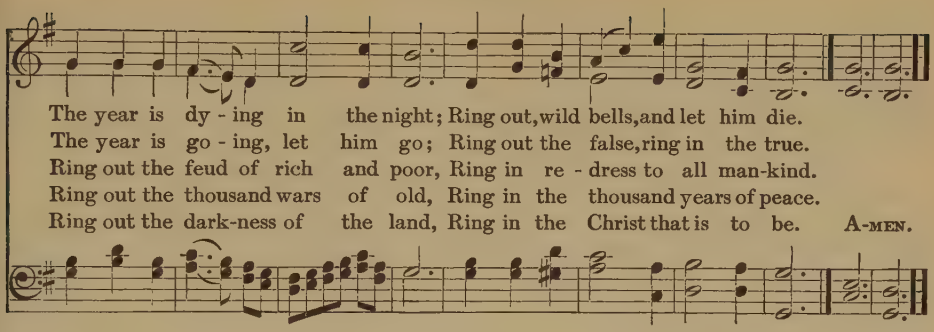
This is the star of Beth-le-hem, For him who was born free from sin,
This is the star of Beth-le-hem, To wor-ship him, the Prince of peace,
This is the star of Beth-le-hem, From an-gel hosts all robed in white,

324

MOZART. L.M.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1849 — Arranged from JOHANN MOZART, 1756–1791

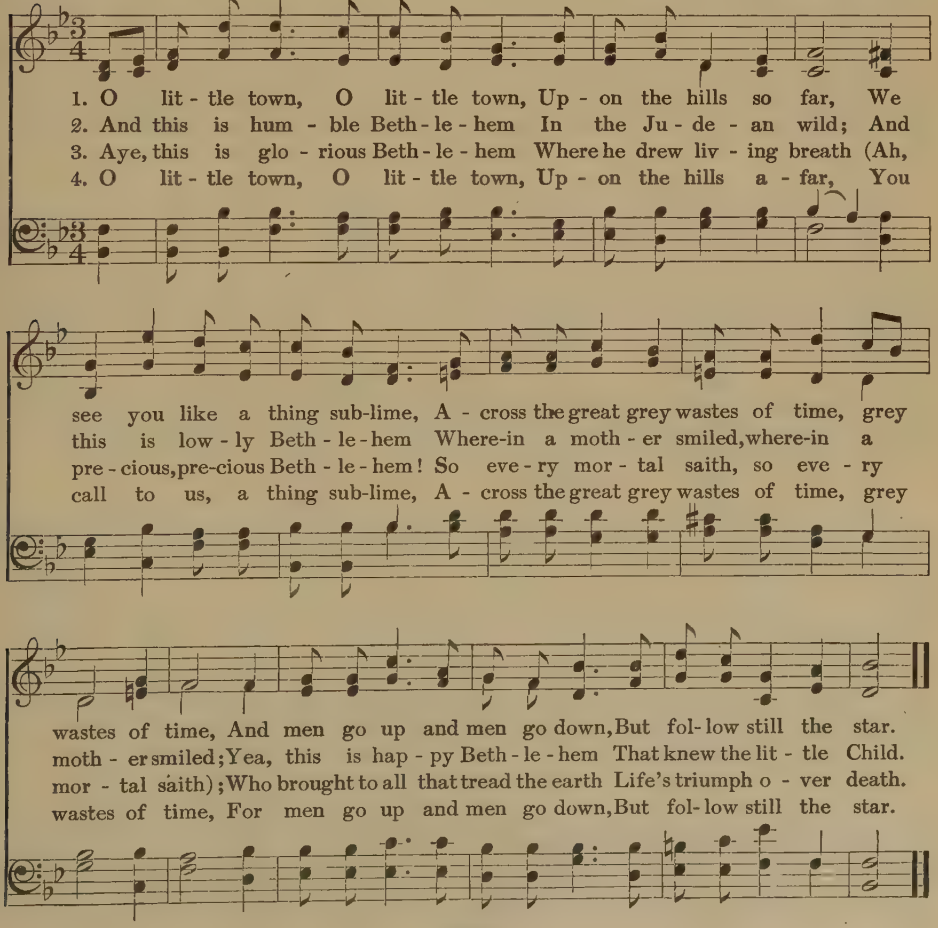
1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly-ing cloud, the frost-y light;
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a-cross the snow;
3. Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we see no more;
4. Ring out old shapes of foul dis-ease, Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
5. Ring in the val-iant man and free, The lar-ger heart, the kind-lier hand;



325

LITTLE TOWN. 8, 6, 8, 8, 8, 6

Clinton Scollard, 1860– George W. Chadwick, 1927



326

WALLACE. Irregular

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1905

CLARENCE G. HAMILTON, 1905

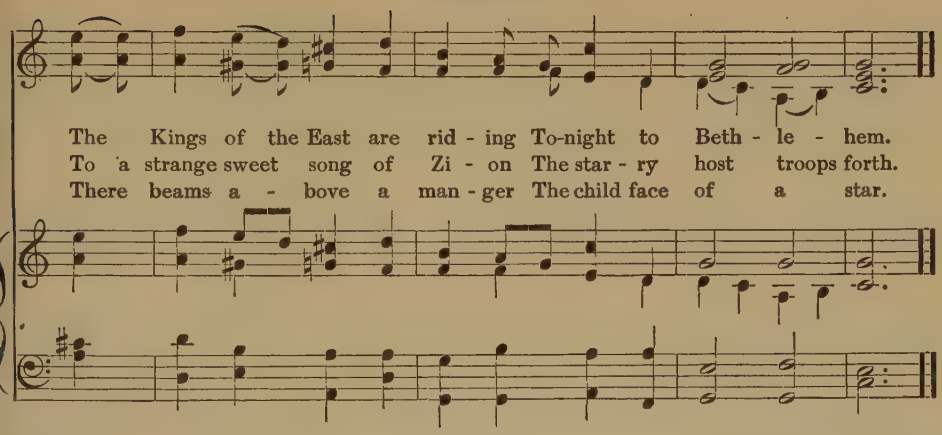
UNISON OR TWO PART

1. The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - e - hem;
2. To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.
3. There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star;'

FOUR PART

The sun - set glows di - vid - ing, The Kings of the East are rid - ing,
The gold - en glaived O - ri - on To a strange sweet song of Zi - on
A - mid the stars a stran - ger, It beams a - bove a man-ger,

A star their jour - ney guid - ing Gleam - ing with gold and gem.
The Arch - er and the Li - on The Watch - er of the North;
What means this e - ther rang - er To pause where poor folk are?

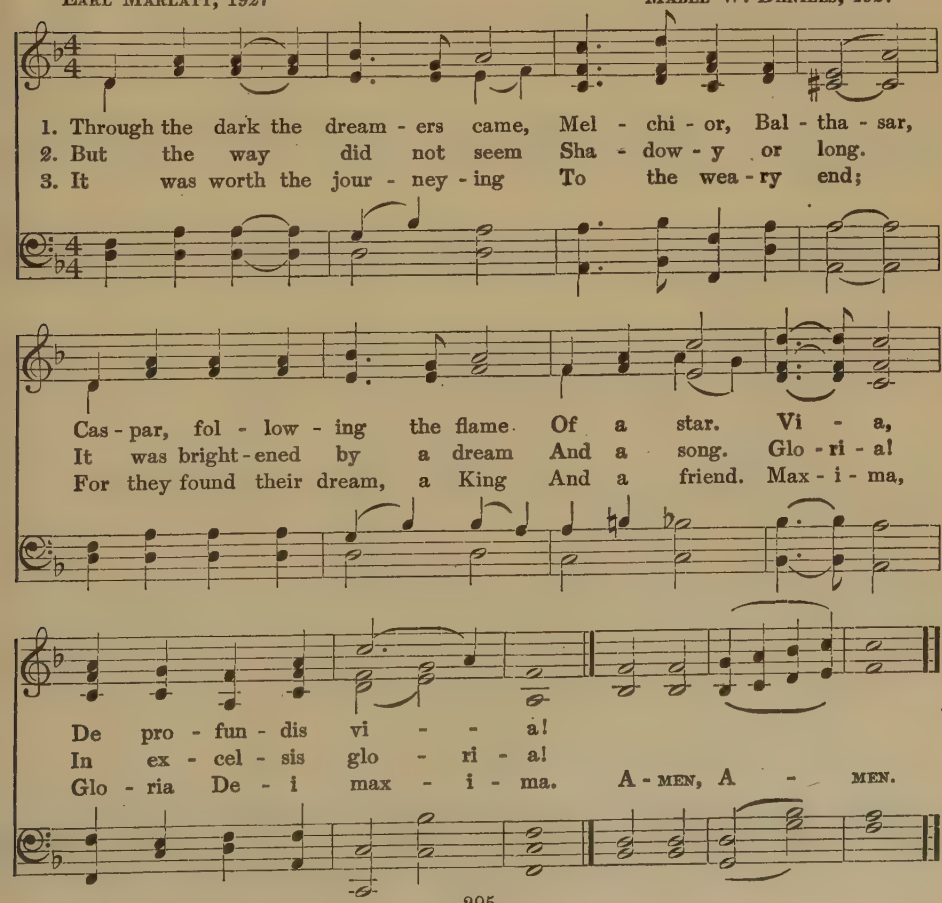


327

DREAMERS. Irregular

EARL MARLATT, 1927

MABEL W. DANIELS, 1927



328

THE FIRST NOEL. Irregular. With Refrain

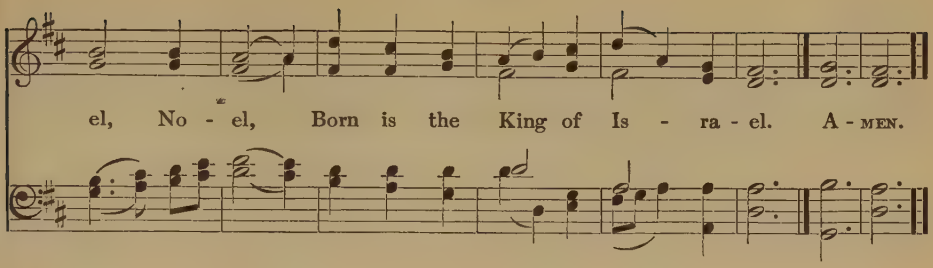
W. Sandys, 1833

W. Sandys' Christmas Carols, 1833

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full rev - er - ent - ly up - on the knee, And of - fered there, in his pres - ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

Refrain

No - el, No - el, No -

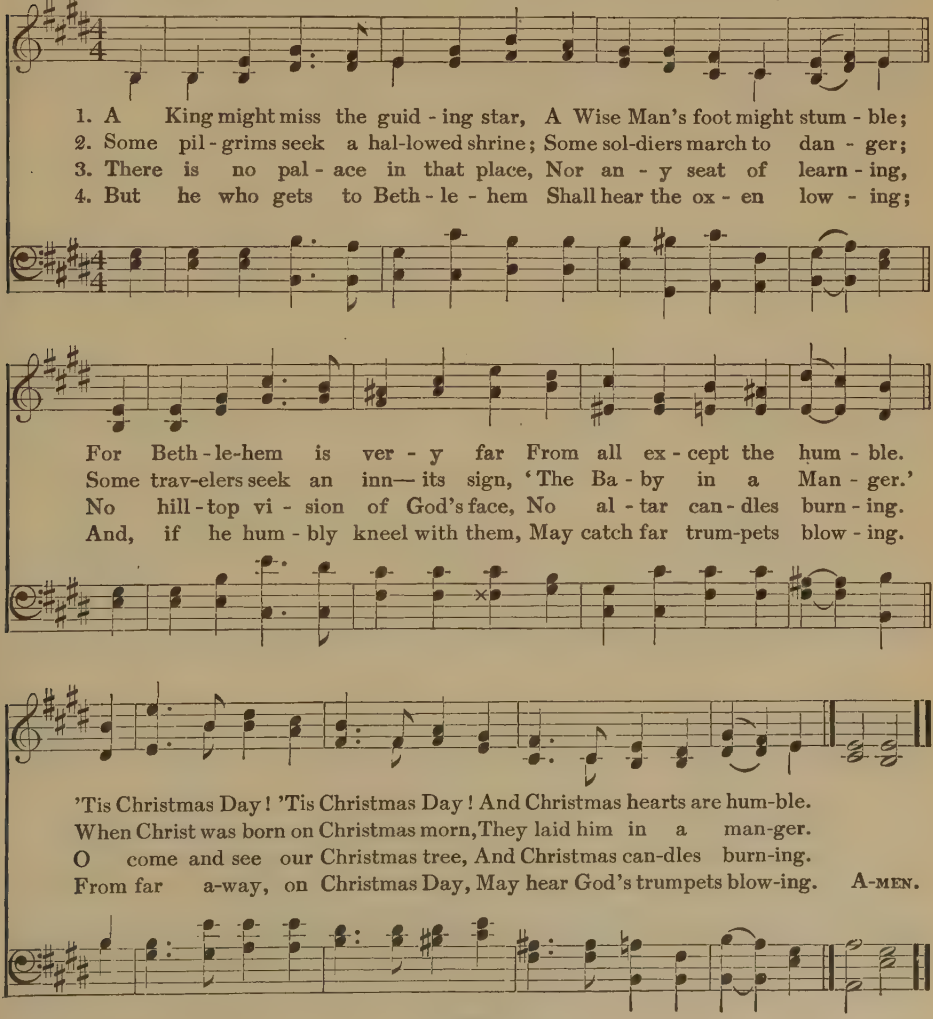


329

KENSINGTON NEW. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1921

JAMES TILLEARD, 1827–1876



330

ST. LOUIS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A-MEN.

331

WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Once he died, our souls to save: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

332

FORTUNATUS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590
Translated by JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. 'Welcome, hap - py morn - ing!' age to age shall say; Hell to - day is van-quished, heaven is won to - day! Lo! the dead are liv - ing, liv - ing ev - er - more! God, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!
2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth-ing her for spring, All good gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in eve - ry mead - ow, leaves on eve - ry bough, Speak his sor-rows end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of lengthening light, Hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise thee in their flight; Bright-ness of the morn - ing, sky, and fields and sea, Van-quish - er of dark-ness, bring their praise to thee.
4. Loose the souls long pris-oned, bound with e - vil's chain; All that now is fall - en, raise to life a - gain. Show thy face in bright - ness, bid the na - tions see; Bring a - gain our day-light; day re - turns with thee.

REFRAIN

'Wel-come, hap - py morn - ing!' age to age shall say. A-MEN.

333

DIADEMATA. S. M. D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
2. Crown him the Lord of love, Be - hold his hands and side,
3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways
4. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,

Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me:

And hail him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends his burn-ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

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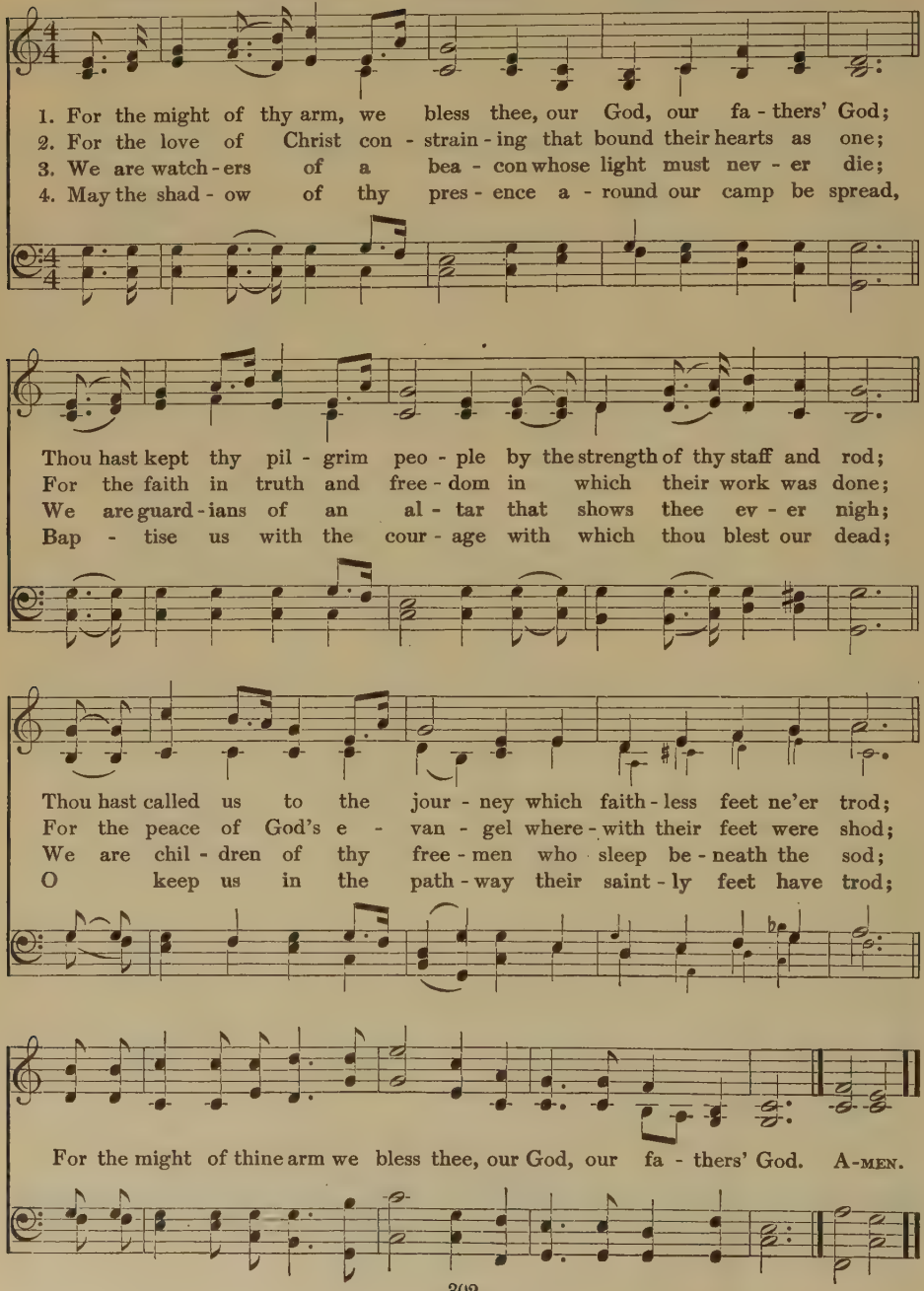
334

VAUDOIS. 15, 16, 14, 15

From the Hymn of the Vaudois Mountaineers
Adapted by C. Sylvester Horne, 1865–1914

C. Sylvester Horne, 1865–1914



335

HEREFORD. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853–

D. EMLYN EVANS

1. Now praise we great and fa - mous men, The fa - thers, named in sto - ry;
2. Praise we the great of heart and mind, The sing - ers sweet - ly gift - ed,
3. Praise we the glo - rious names we know; And they whose names have perished,

And praise the Lord who now as then Re - veals in man his glo - ry.
Whose mu - sic like a might - y wind The souls of men up - lift - ed.
Lost in the haze of long a - go— In si - lent love be cher-ished.

Praise we the wise and brave and strong, Who graced their gen-er - a - tion;
Praise we the peace - ful men of skill Who build-ed homes of beau - ty,
In peace their sa - cred ash - es rest, Ful-filled their day's en - deav - or;

Who helped the right, and fought the wrong, And made our folk a na - tion.
And, rich in art, made rich - er still The broth- er - hood of du - ty.
They blessed the earth, and they are blessed Of God and man for ev - er. A-MEN.

336

LOUGHBOROUGH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

G. W. Briggs, 1925

G. W. Briggs, 1925

1. Our Fa - ther, by whose ser - vants Our house was built of old,
2. The change-ful years un - rest - ing Their si - lent course have sped,
3. They reap not where they la - bored, We reap what they have sown;
4. Be - fore us and be - side us, Still hold - en in thine hand,

Whose hand hath crowned her chil - dren With bless - ings man - i - fold,
New com - rades ev - er bring - ing In com - rades' steps to tread:
Our har - vest may be gar - nered By a - ges yet un - known.
A cloud un - seen of wit - ness, Our eld - er com - rades stand:

For thine un - fail - ing mer - cies Far - strewn a - long our way,
And some are long for - got - ten, Long spent their hopes and fears;
The days of old have dowered us With gifts be - yond all praise:
One fam - i - ly un - bro - ken, We join, with one ac - claim,

With all who passed be - fore us, We praise thy name to - day.
Safe rest they in thy keep - ing, Who chang-est not with years.
Our Fa - ther, make us faith - ful To serve the com - ing days.
One heart, one voice up - lift - ing, To glo - ri - fy thy name. A-men.

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337

SWANSEA. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

Basque Church Melody
Arranged by Edgar Pettman, 1925

Percy Dearmer, 1925

1. Book of books, our peo - ple's strength, States - man's, teach- er's,
2. Thank we those who toiled in thought, Man - y di - verse
3. Praise we God, who hath in - spired Those whose wis - dom

he - ro's treas - ure, Bring - ing free - dom, speed - ing truth,
scrolls com - plet - ing, Po - ets, proph - ets, schol - ars, saints,
still di - rects us; Praise him for the Word made flesh,

Shed - ding light that none can meas - ure; Wis - dom comes to
Each his word from God re - peat - ing; Till they came, who
For the Spir - it who pro - tects us. Light of know - ledge,

those who know thee, All the best we have we owe thee.
told the sto - ry Of the Word, and showed his glo - ry.
ev - er burn - ing, Shed on us thy death- less learn- ing. A-men.

338

GOLDEN GROVE. 10, 10, 10, 10

FREDERICK M. WHITE

ERNEST LITTLEWOOD

1. We bless thee, Lord, for all this com-mon life Can give of rest and joy a-midst its strife; For earth and trees and sea and clouds and springs; For work, and all the les-sons that it brings.
2. For Pis-gah-gleams of new-er, fair-er truth, Which ev-er ripe-ning still re-news our youth; For fel-low-ship with no-ble souls and wise, Whose hearts beat time to mu-sic of the skies;
3. For each a-chieve-ment hu-man toil can reach; For all that pa-triots win, and po-ets teach; For the old light that gleams on his-tory's page, For the new hope that shines on each new age. A-MEN.

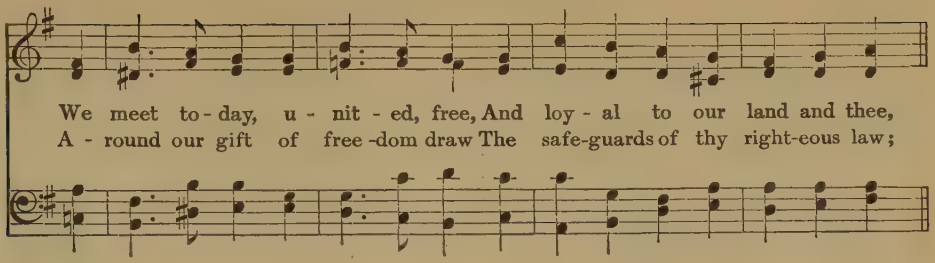
339

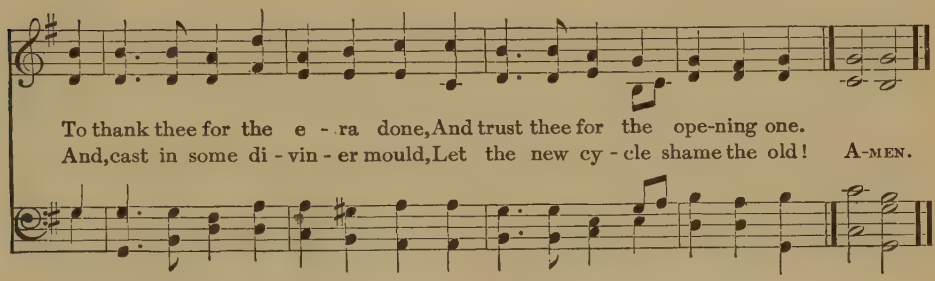
DOLUT. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–1892

S. W. MEYER

1. Our fa-thers' God, from out whose hand The cen-turies fall like grains of sand,
2. O make us, through the cen-turies long, In peace se-cure, in jus-tice strong;



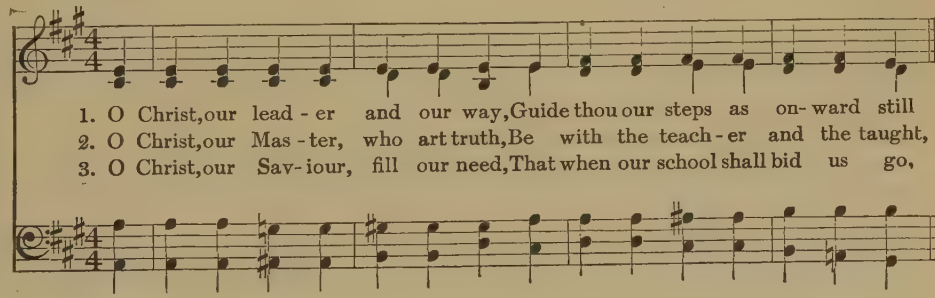


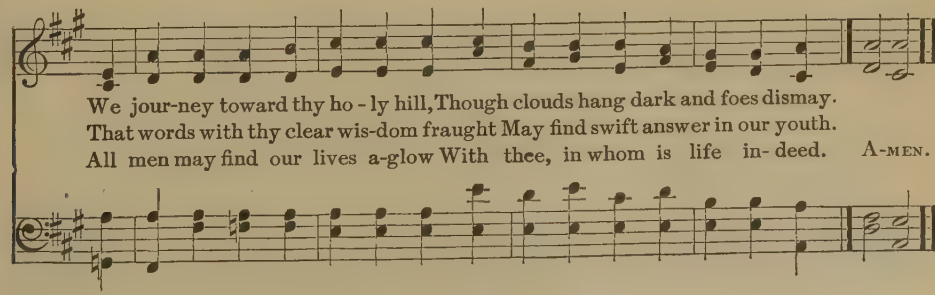
340

WASHINGTON SQUARE. L. M.

Florence Lauer Kite

Alfred M. Greenfield, 1927





341

URBS BEATA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 1145
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1887

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with man - y an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

REFRAIN

Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. A-MEN.

342

MOUNT CALVARY. C.M.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1894

ROBERT P. STEWART, 1825–1894

1. O thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
2. The call is thine: be thou the way, And give us men to guide;
3. Who learn of thee the truth shall find, Who fol - low, gain the goal;
4. A - wake the pur - pose high which strives, And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;
5. Thy life the bond of fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules,

Our Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.
Let wis - dom broad-en with the day, Let hu - man faith a - bide.
With rev-erence crown the earn - est mind, And speak with- in the soul.
Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them-selves like men:
Thy Name, proclaimed by eve - ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools. A-MEN.

343

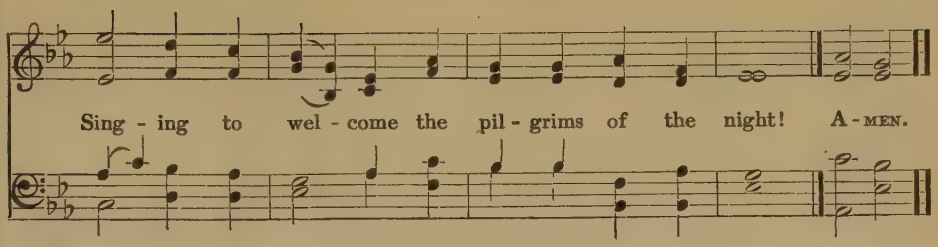
PILGRIMS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — HENRY SMART, 1868

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by steps to thee.
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come;' And through the dark, its leads us home.
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing: Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove: Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

REFRAIN

An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,

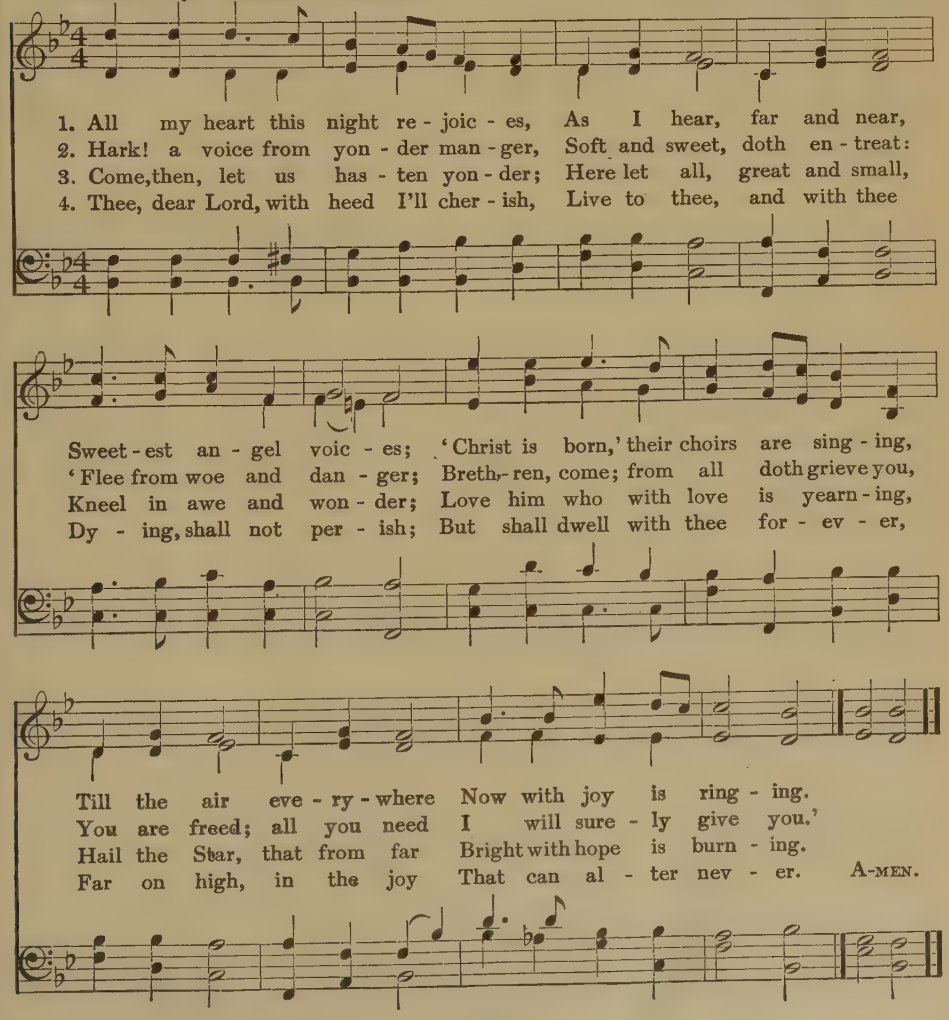


344

STELLA. 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1893



345

SINE NOMINE. 10, 10, 10. 4

William Walsham How, 1864
Verses 1, 2, 3, and 7, 8

R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

Unison

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by faith be -
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Cap-tain
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith-ful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo -rious day; The saints tri - um - phant
8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams

fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blest.
in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
no - bly fought of old, And win with them the vic -tor's crown of gold.
rise in bright ar - ray; The King of Glo - ry pass - es on his way.
in the count-less host, Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Harmony

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

Harmony

VERSES 4, 5, 6
HARMONY

4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west;

We fee - bly strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine; Yet
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song, And
Soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors com - eth rest; —

all are one in thee, for all are thine.
hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
Sweet is the calm of Par - a - dise, the blest.

D.C. for Verses 7 and 8

Al - le - lu - ia. Al - - le - lu - ia.

346

JUBILATE. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8, 8, 8

CHARLES WESLEY, 1746

HORATIO PARKER, 1894

1. Re - joice! the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
2. Je - sus the Sav - iour reigns, The God of truth and love:
3. He sits at God's right hand, Till all his foes sub - mit,

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:
When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove.
And bow to his com - mand, And fall be - neath his feet.

Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I

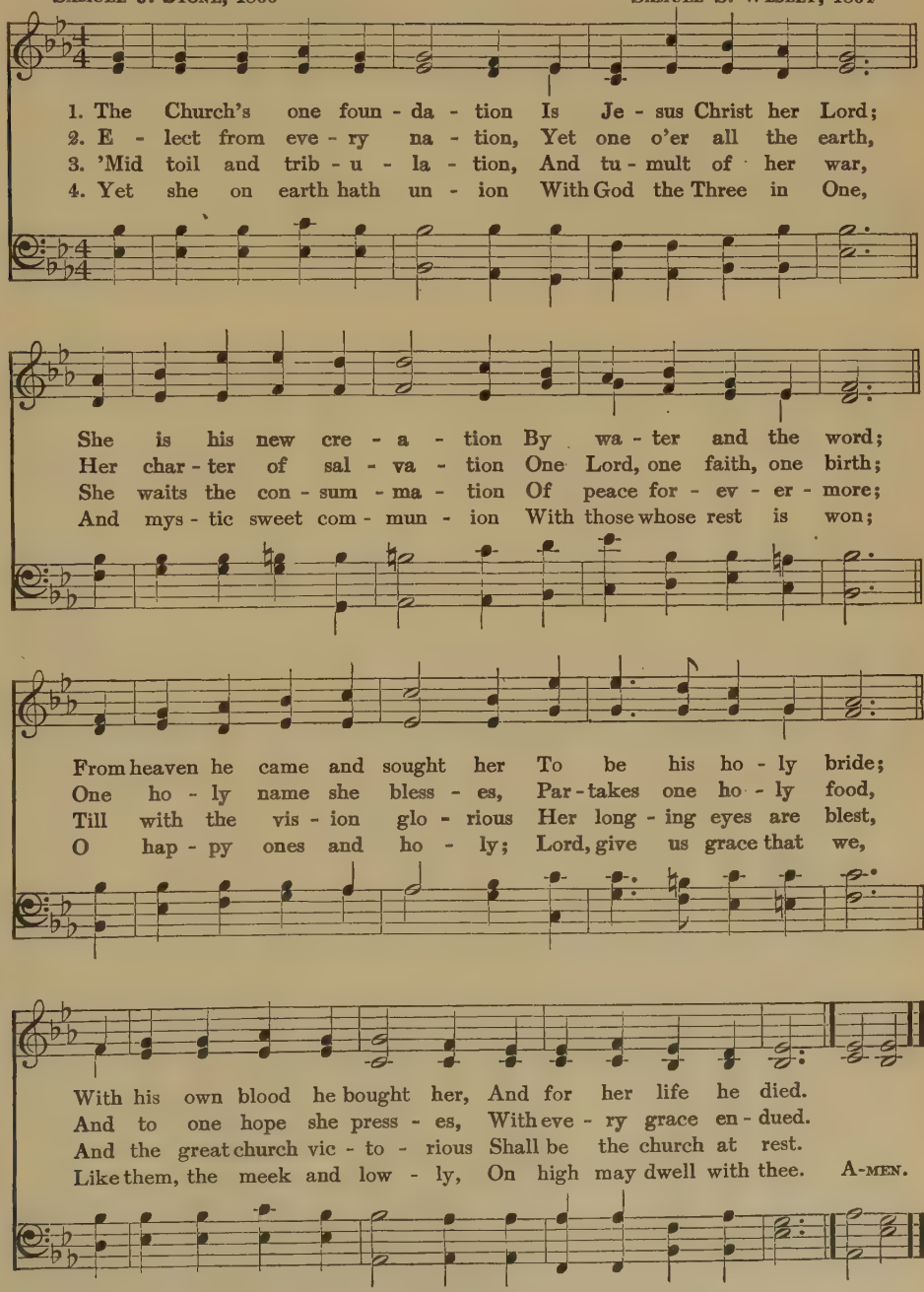
say, re - joice! Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!

Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! A - MEN.

347

AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864



348

HIGHEST LAUDS. Irregular

George F. Le Jeune, 1842–1904 George F. Le Jeune, 1842–1904

1. O the gold - en glow - ing morn-ing, All the wait-ing earth a - dorn - ing
2. Hark! the high - est heav - ens ring-ing, Hark! the quir-ing an - gels sing - ing
3. Shout a - loud the won-drous sto - ry, For the King in all his glo - ry

For this East - er day. To the King in all his splen-dor, Lord of
This is East - er day. No more griev-ing, no more sigh - ing, No more
Draw - eth nigh this day. Ver - nal ben - e - dic - tion giv - ing—Christ the

High - est

life and death, we ren - der High - est lauds this day. Let the
weep-ing, no more dy - ing, Christ is King this day. With the
Life, the Ev - er - liv - ing! On this East - er day. Let the

lauds!

ban - ners float be - fore us, While we raise th'ex - ult - ing cho - rus,
bless - ed ones be - fore us, We will swell the heaven - ly cho - rus,
ban - ners float be - fore us, Send a - long the an - gel cho - rus,

He is ris - en! High - est lauds this day!

Christ is ris - en! He is ris - en! This is East - er day!
Christ is ris - en! He is ris - en! This is East - er day!
Christ is ris - en! He is ris - en! This is East - er day! A - MEN.

349

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes
2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp
3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad -
4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp

ho - san - na cry; O Sav - iour meek, pur - sue thy road
ride on to die: O Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin
rons of the sky Look down with sad and won - dering eyes
ride on to die; Bow thy meek head to mor - tal pain,

With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
To see th' ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
Then take, O God, thy power, and reign. A - MEN.

350

PASSION CHORALE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091–1153
Translated by PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Translated by JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1830

Melody by HANS LEO HASSLER, 1564–1612
Harmonized by
JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est Friend,
3. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show thy cross to me!

Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, thy on - ly crown;
For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free!

How art thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
O make me thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
These eyes new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;

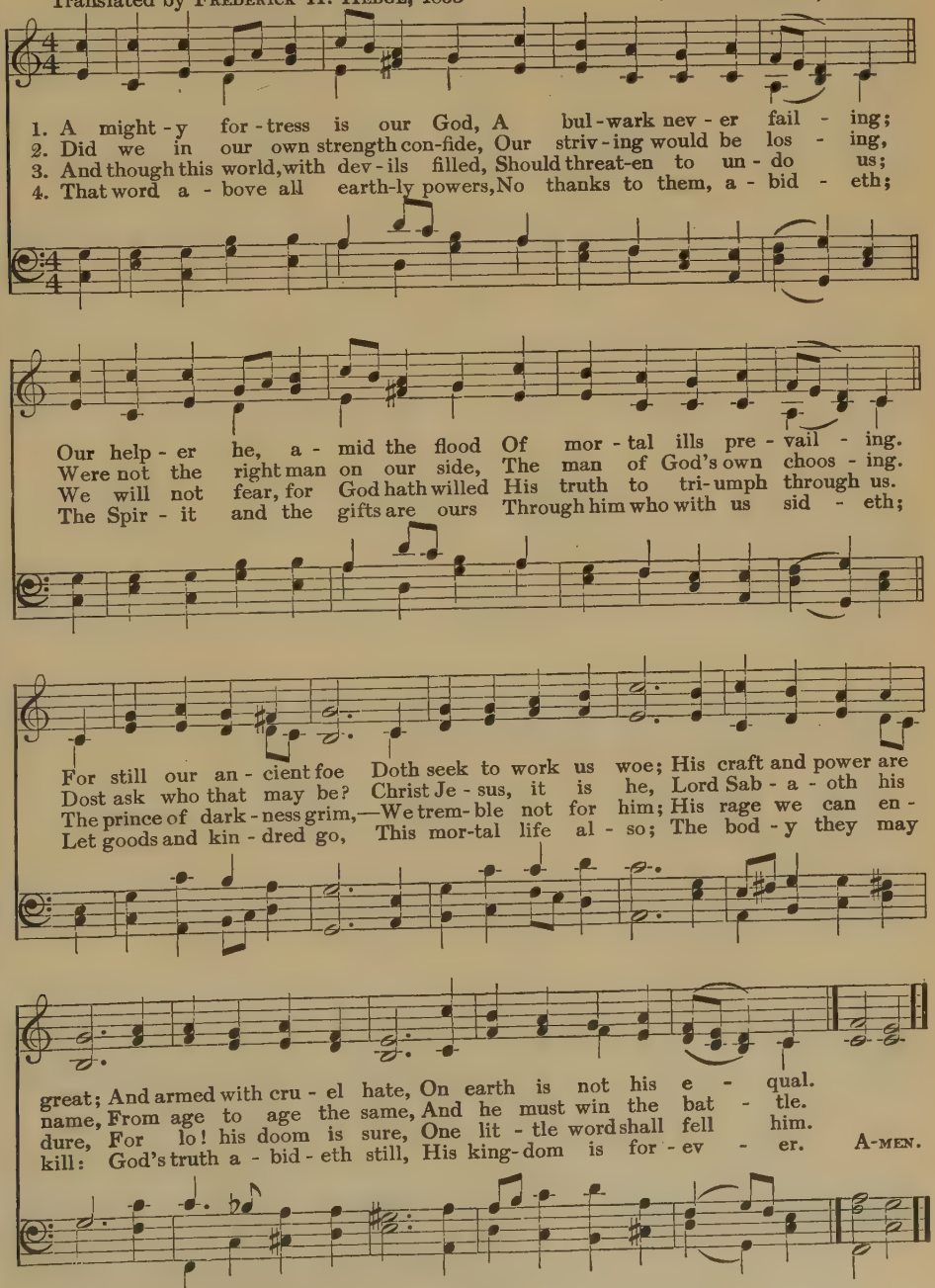
How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to thee!
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly through thy love. A-MEN.

351

EIN FESTE BURG. 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529
Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529



352

SLEEPERS, WAKE. Irregular

Anonymous

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599
Harmonized by JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750

1. Now let eve - ry tongue a - dore thee! Let men with an - gels
2. All thy gates with pearl are glo - rious, Where we par - take through

sing be - fore thee! Let harps and cym - bals now u - nite!
faith vic - to - rious, With an - gels round thy throne of light. 3. No

mor - tal eye hath seen. No mor - tal ear hath heard Such won-drous things, There-

fore with joy our song shall soar In praise to God for - ev - er - more. A-MEN.

353

KIRBY BEDON. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, about 220 A. D.
Translated by HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth, Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri - um - phant King, We come thy name to sing, And here our chil - dren bring To shout thy praise.
2. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre - pared the feast Of heaven - ly love; In all our mor - tal pain None call on thee in vain; Help thou did'st not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
3. Ev - er be thou our guide, Our Shep-herd and our pride, Our staff and song; Je - sus, thou Christ of God, By thy per - en - nial word, Lead us where thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
4. So now, and till we die, Sound we thy prais - es high, And joy - ful sing; Let all the ho - ly throng Who to thy church be - long, U - nite and swell the song To Christ our King. A - MEN.

354

ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Anonymous, 1757

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign ma - jes - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
eve - ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

355

ITALIAN HYMN

1 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With loving zeal;
The poor and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn
Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song,—
The new-born souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

356

BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

1. Love di - vine, all love- ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to eve - ry troub-led breast;
3. Come, Al - might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;

Je - sus, thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,

Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter eve - ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray and praise thee with-out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise. A-MEN.

357

DIX. 7,7,7,7,7,7

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864 — Arranged from Conrad Kocher, 1838

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
5. For thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light;
For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight;
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild;
Off - 'ring up on eve - ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love;

Refrain

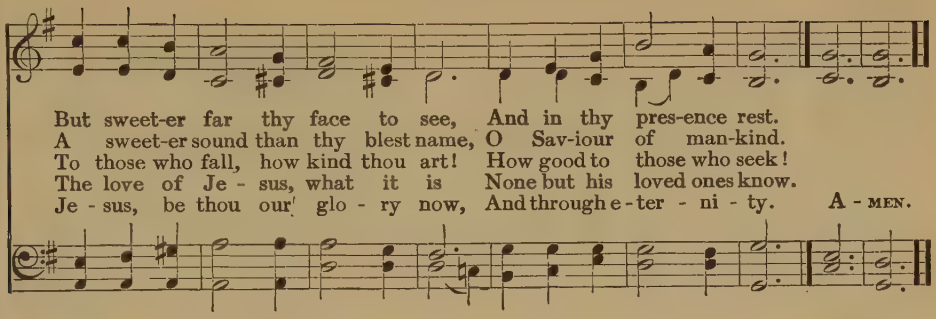
Lord of all, to thee we raise This, our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-men.

358

ST. AGNES. C.M.

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
Translated by Edward Caswall, 1849 — John B. Dykes, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee, With sweet - ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
3. O Hope of eve - ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

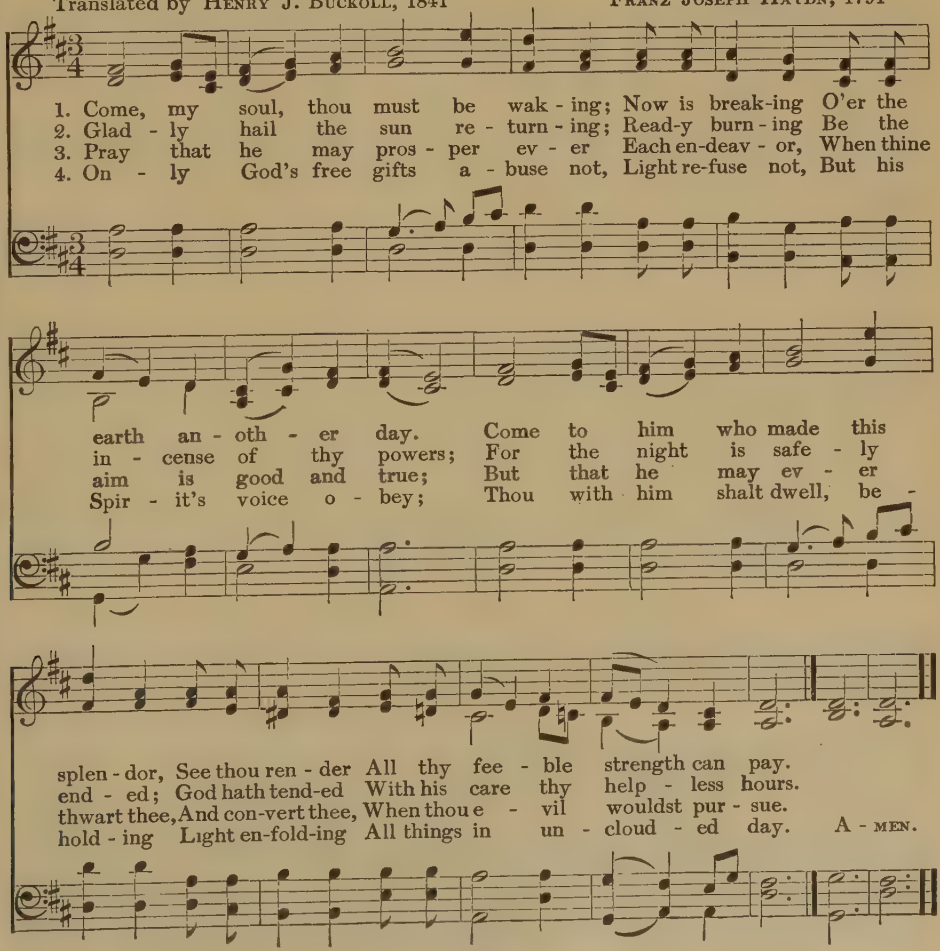


359

HAYDN. 8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7

FRIEDRICH R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654–1699
Translated by HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1841

Arranged from
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791



360

ANTIOCH. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Arranged from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

Let eve - ry heart pre - pare him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,

And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his

And heaven and na - ture sing, And

sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
love, And won - ders, won - ders of his love. A - MEN.

heaven and na - ture sing,

361

MENDELSSOHN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1743
Altered by GEORGE WHITEFIELD, 1753

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1840
Arranged by WILLIAM CUMMINGS, 1850

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail, the heaven - born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!'
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'In - car - nate De - i - y,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.'
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new - born King.' A - men.

362

CORONATION. C.M.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace,
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall, Go, spread your tro - phies at his feet,
4. Let eve - ry kin - dred, eve - ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
5. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
And crown him Lord of all! Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
And crown him Lord of all! Go, spread your tro - phies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
And crown him Lord of all! To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
And crown him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A-MEN.

363

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11, 11, 11, 11

"K" in Rippon's Selection, 1787

J. F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
3. 'When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. 'When through fi - ery tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf -
5. 'The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul though all hell should en -

you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
troub-les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine,
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A-men.

364

MUNICH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

Meiningisches Gesang-Buch, 1693

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re- ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.

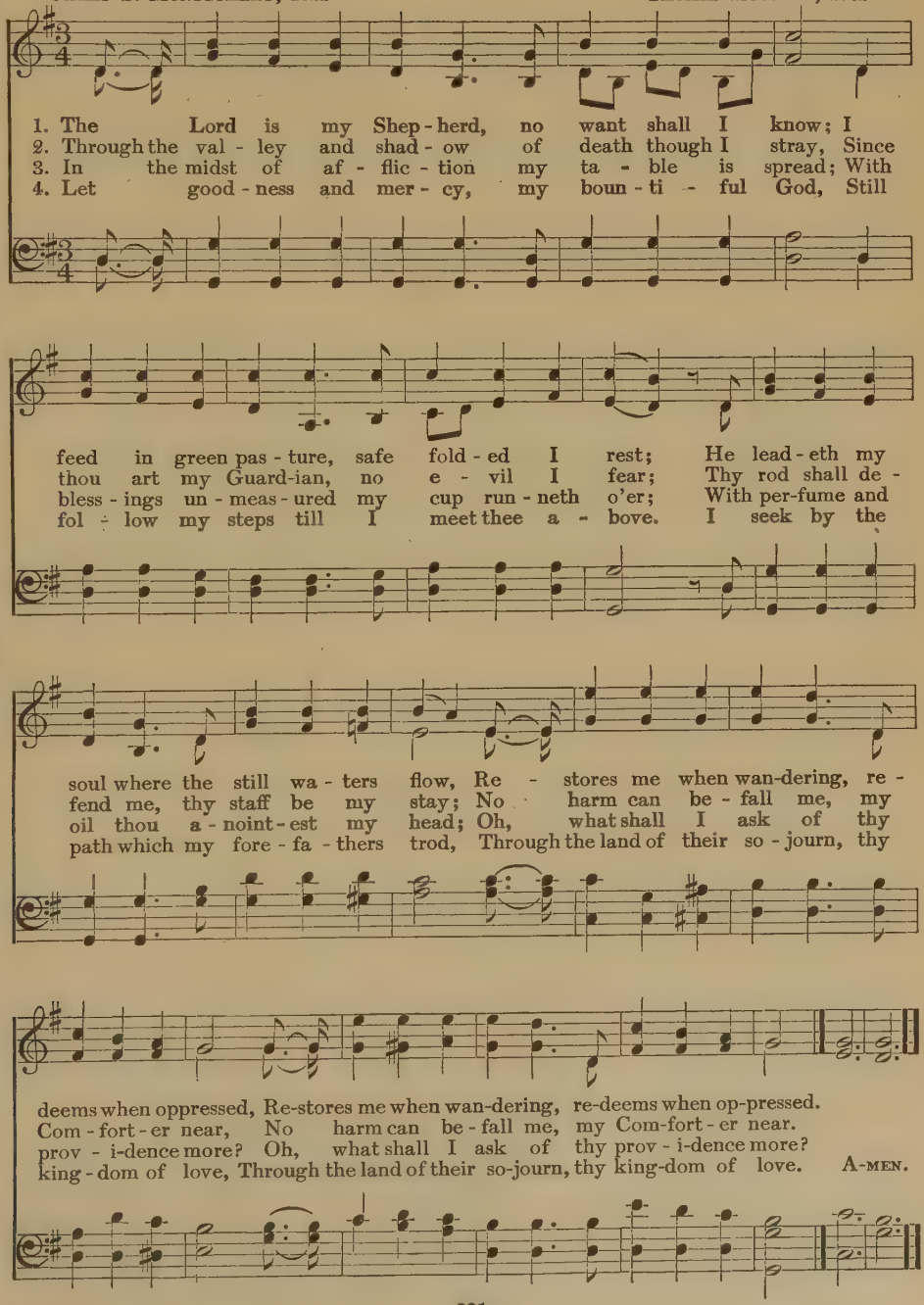
We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach thy wan-dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see thee face to face. A-MEN.

365

POLAND. 11, 11, 11, 11

JAMES S. MONTGOMERY, 1822 — THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862



366

SEGUR. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my

through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y,
heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of deaths and hell's de - struc - tion,

Hold me with thy power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en,
Lead me all my jour - ney through. Strong De - liver - er,
Land me safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es,

bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
strong De-liver-er, Be thou still my strength and shield.
songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to thee. A - MEN.

367

LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on.
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,

The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead thou me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone;

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile

The dis - tant scene,— one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - MEN.

368

EVENTIDE. 10, 10, 10, 10

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but thy grace can foil the temp - ter's power?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heaven's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A-MEN.

369

ANGEL'S STORY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN E. BODE, 1869 — ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2. O let me feel thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,

Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.

370

ST. EDMUND. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with thine own, Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift thou thy

eve - ry wish Thy will di - vine; Raised my low self a - bove, Won by thy
fol - low thee Through paths un-known; In thee my strength re-new; Give me thy
world, O Christ, Clos - er to thee; Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal -

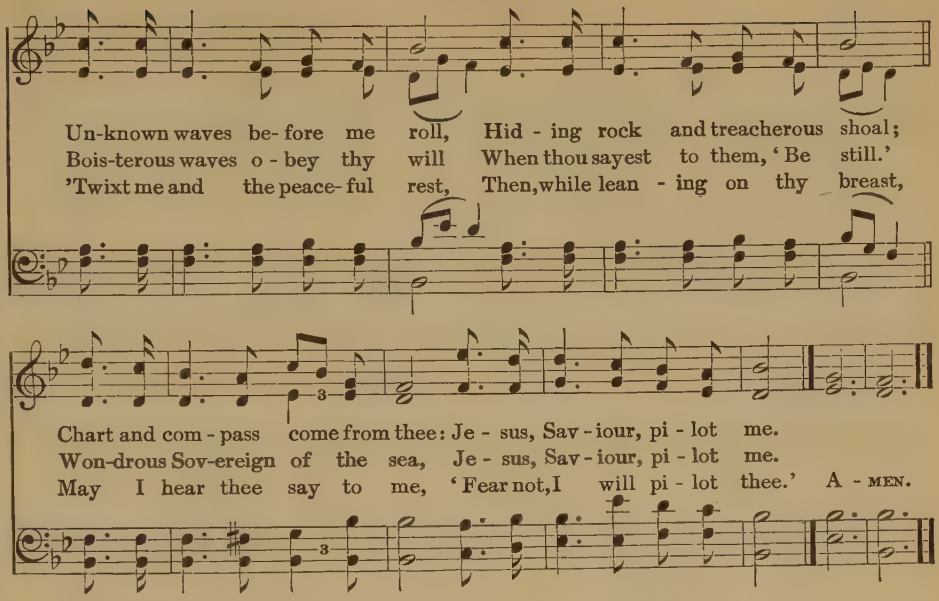
death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, through mine Let thy life shine.
work to do; Through me thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va - tion's song, Till earth, as heaven, ful - fil God's ho - ly will. A-MEN.

371

PILOT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871 — JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

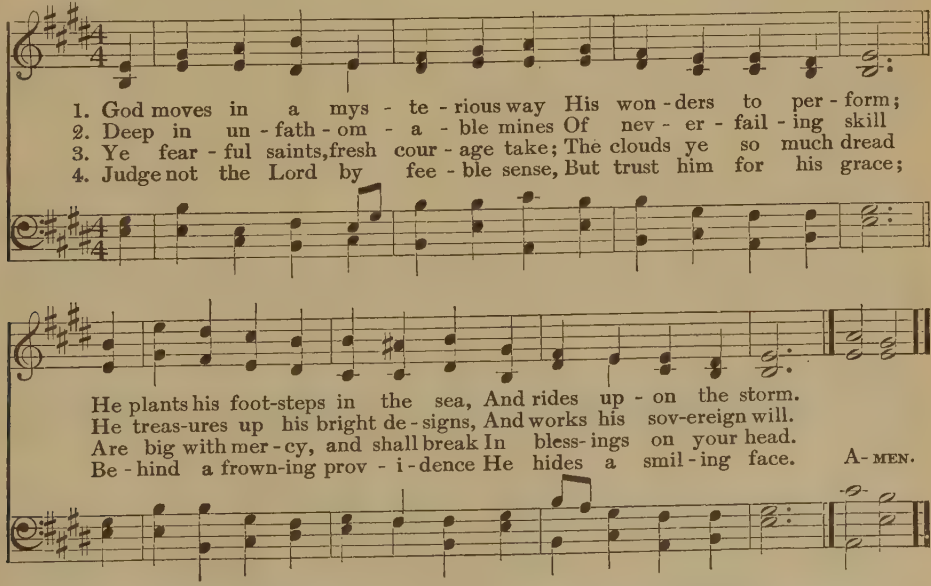


372

DUNDEE. C.M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

Scottish Psalter, 1615



5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

373

HOLLINGSIDE. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in thee I find;
4. Plen-teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

374

TOPLADY. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I soar to worlds un - known, See thee on thy judg - ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - MEN.

373 (Second Tune)

MARTYN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

FINE

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
   { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;

D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.

375

ST. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871

1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
'I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?'

We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient-ly to wait;
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand-ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.

376

HAMBURG. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

First Gregorian Tone
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

377

RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds new lus-tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a-bide. A-MEN.

378

LABAN. S.M.

GEORGE HEATH, 1781 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thine
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
new it bold - ly eve - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode. A-MEN.

379

ST. THOMAS. S.M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762 — AARON WILLIAMS, 1763

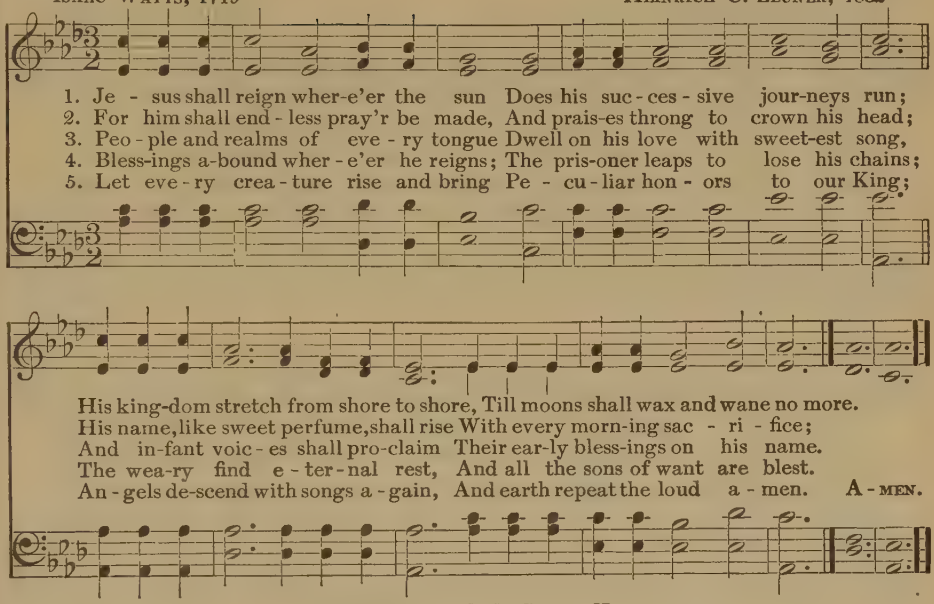
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my powers en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
And O, thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A-MEN.

380

MISSIONARY CHANT. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832



Alternative Tune, Duke Street, No. 116

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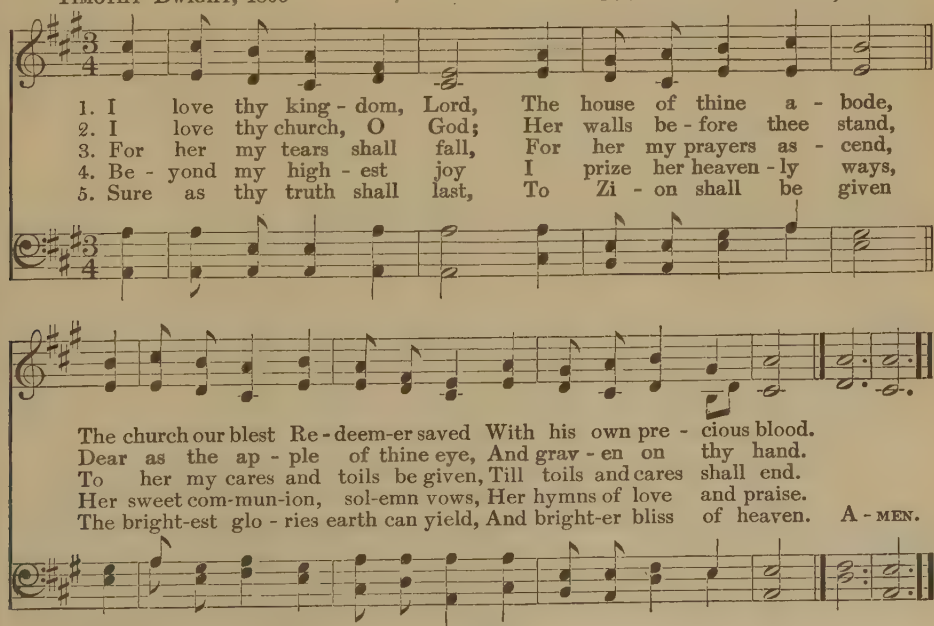
STATE STREET. S.M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844



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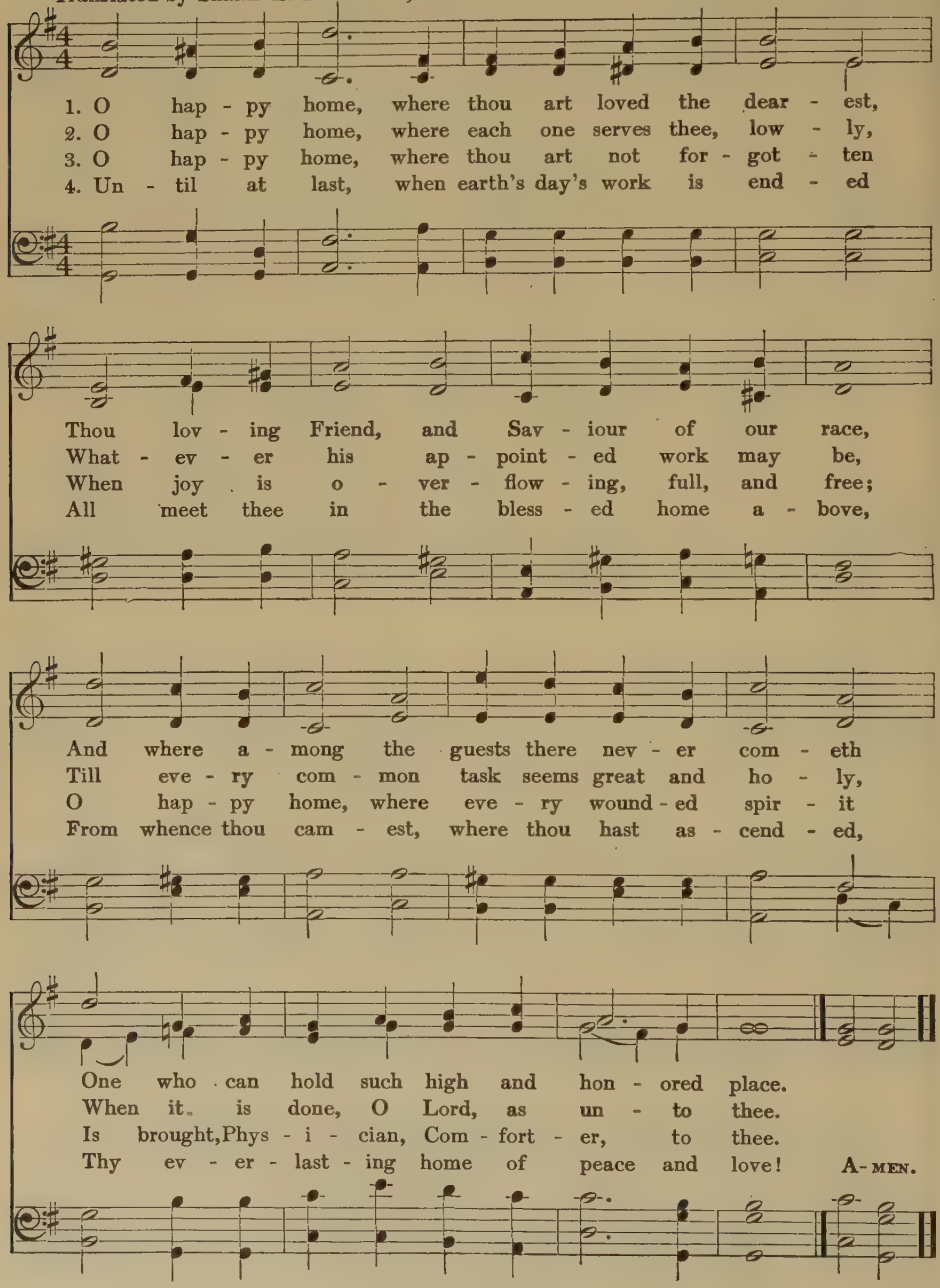
WINDSOR. 11, 10, 11, 10

Carl J. P. Spitta, 1833
Translated by Sarah L. Findlater, 1858

Joseph Barnby, 1883



383

BOYLSTON. S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1782 — LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
5. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
And per - fect love and friend-ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

384

DENNIS. S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–1751 — Arranged from HANS G. NAEGELI, 1768–1836 by LOWELL MASON, 1845

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind his pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;

Come, cast your bur - den on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil - dren well.
Haste to your heavenly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh-ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way. A - MEN.

385

HANOVER. 10, 10, 11, 11

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a - broad his won - der - ful name; The name all vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol; His king-dom is glo-rious, he rules o - ver all.
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And still he is nigh — his pres - ence we have; The great con - gre - ga - tion his tri-umph shall sing, As - crib-ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
3. 'Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne,' Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son; The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fa - ces, and wor-ship the Lamb.
4. Then let us a - dore, and give him his right, All glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might; All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove, And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, for in - fi - nite love. A - MEN.

386

(DOXOLOGY)

HANOVER

All honor and praise, dominion and might,
To thee, Three in One, eternally be,
Who pouring around us the waves of thy light,
Dost call us from darkness thy glory to see.

J. B. DE SANTEUIL

387

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M.

THOMAS KEN, 1709

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.

388

HOUGHTON. 10, 10, 11, 11

PERCY DEARMER, 1925

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1861

1. All hail to the Power, who giv-eth men might, All praise to the God, too great for our sight! O Spir-it con-cealed, not vain-ly we call—
2. En-light-en our minds, thou au-thor of light, Thou char-i-ty, breadth, and depth in-fin-ite, That, true all our days, what-ev-er be-fall,

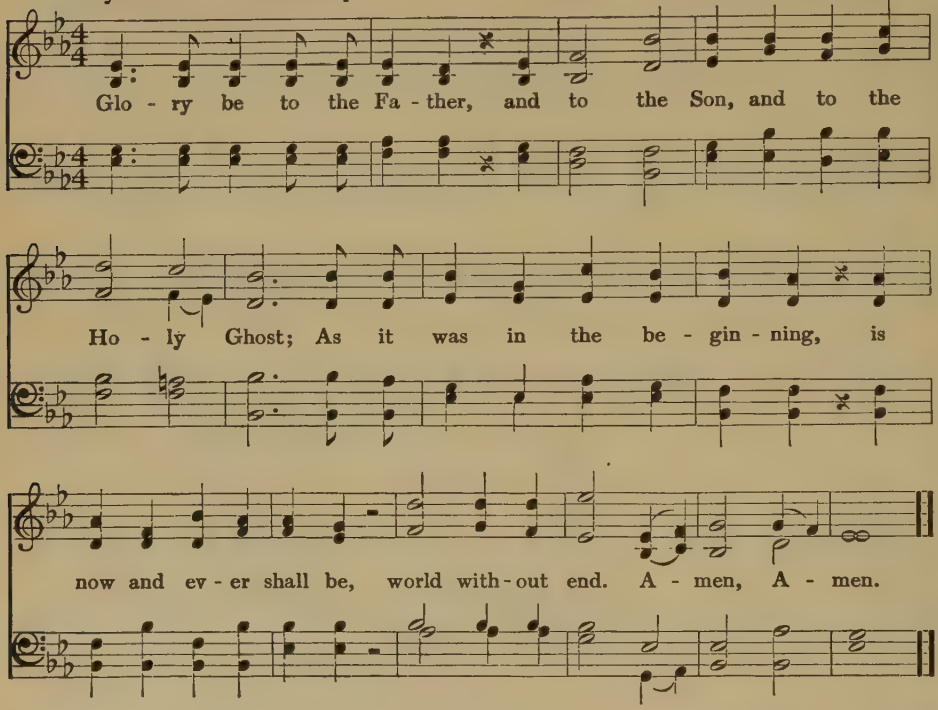
Thy face is re-vealed as Fa-ther of all.
We show thee our praise, thou Fa-ther of all. A-MEN.

389

GLORIA PATRI. Irregular

Anonymous — Second Century

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811–1858



390

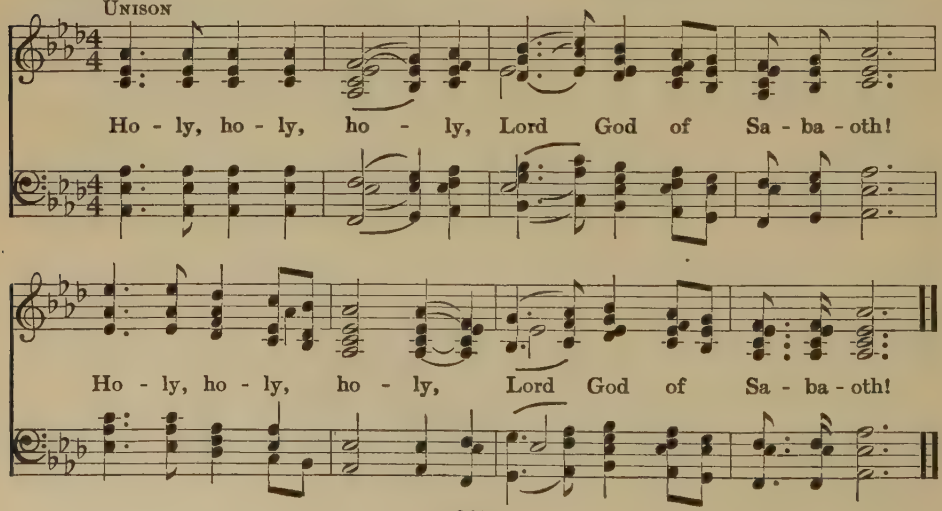
(SANCTUS)

PETROGRAD. Irregular

Isaiah 6 (3)

PETER TCHAIKOVSKY, 1840–1893

UNISON



391

ST. CLOTHILDE. Irregular

Psalm 150 (1, 2)

CESAR FRANCK, 1822–1890

O praise ye the Lord, Praise God in his tem - ple, O

praise ye the Lord in the fir - ma-ment of his pow'r; Praise ye

him for his might - y acts; Praise him for his might - y acts; Praise ye

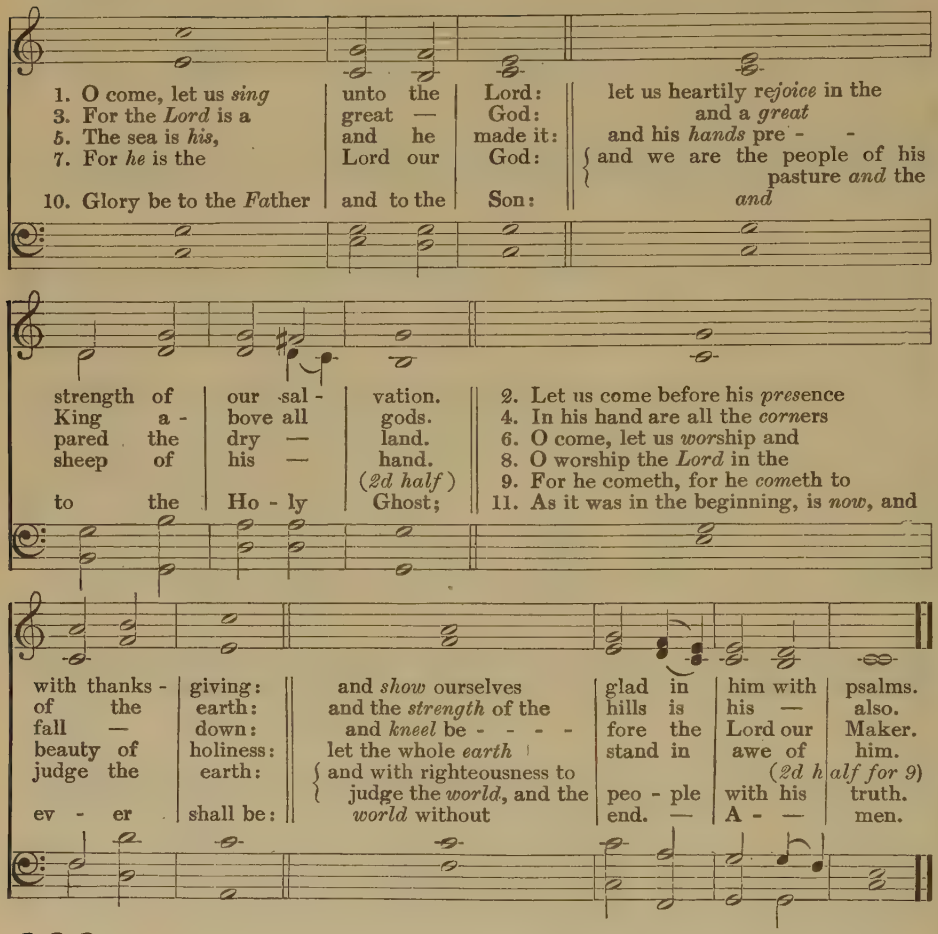
him, Praise ye him, ac - cord-ing to his maj - es - ty! A-MEN.

392

VENITE. Irregular

Psalm 95

WILLIAM BOYCE, 1710–1779

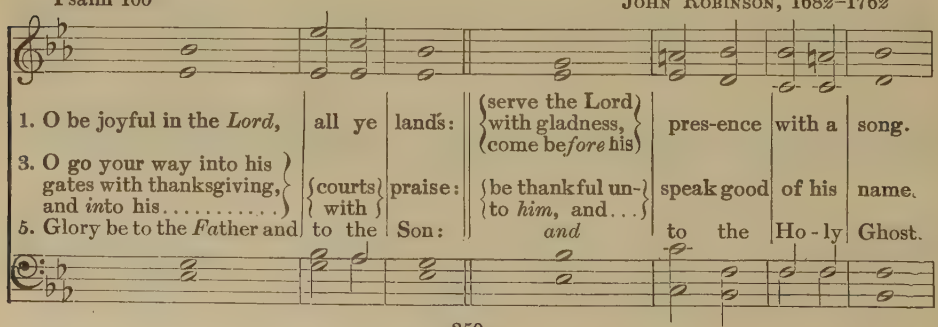


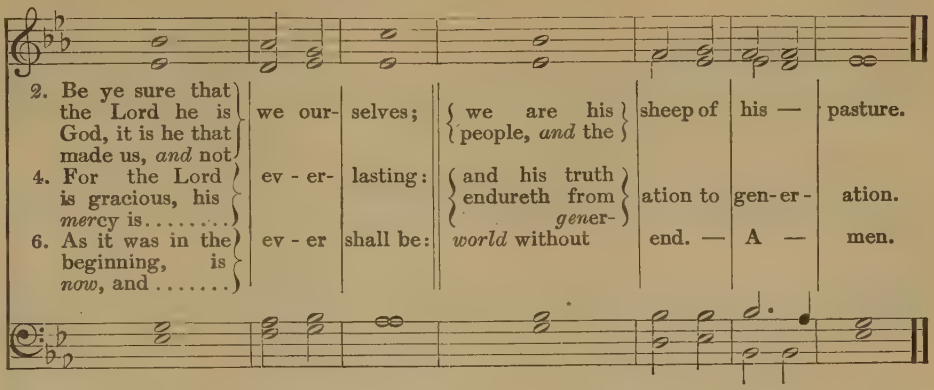
393

JUBILATE DEO. Irregular

Psalm 100

JOHN ROBINSON, 1682–1762





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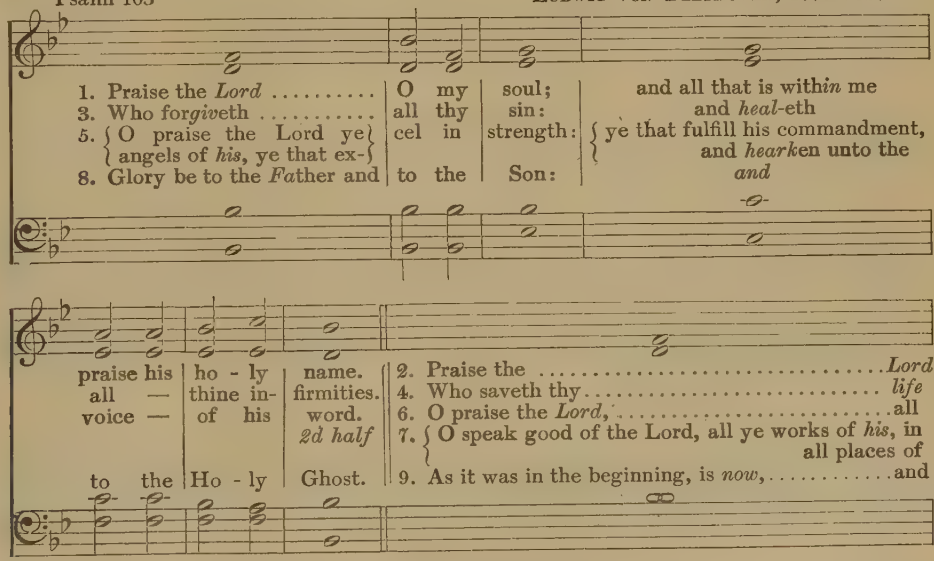
Psalm 103

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. Irregular

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770–1827

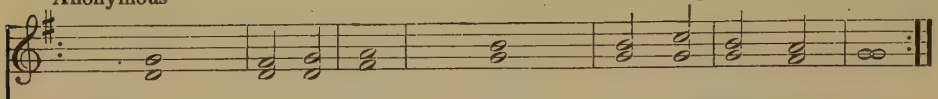


395

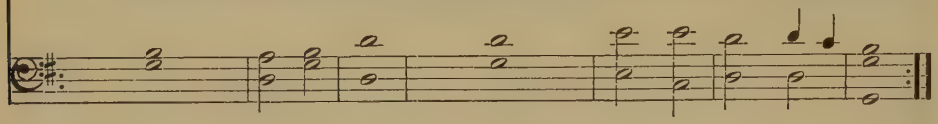
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. Irregular

Anonymous

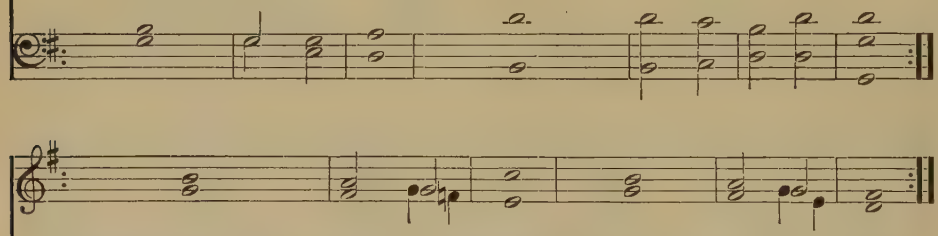
Old Scottish Chant



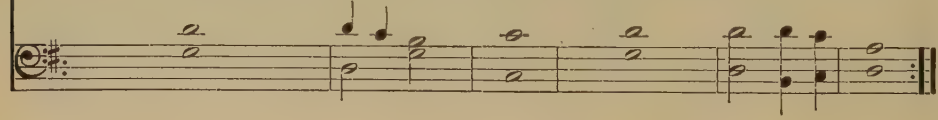
1. Glory *be* to..... God on high: and on *earth* peace, good will towards men.
2. We praise thee, we bless *thee*, we wor-ship thee: {we glorify thee, we give *thanks* to thee for thy great glory.



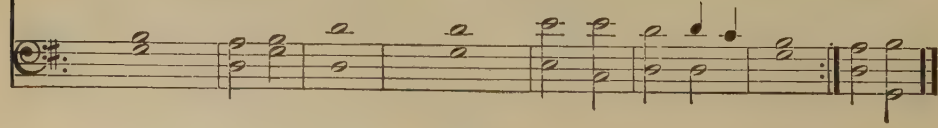
3. O Lord *God*,.... heaven-ly King: *God* the Fa - ther Al - mighty.
4. O Lord, the only begotten *Son* Je - sus Christ: {O Lord God, Lamb of *God* Son — of the Father,



5. That takest *away* the..... sins of the world: have *mer*cy up- on — us.
6. Thou that takest *away* the sins of the world; *re* - - ceive our prayer.
7. Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of God the Father: have *mer*cy up- on — us.



8. For *thou*..... only art holy: *thou* on - ly art the Lord.
9. Thou only, O *Christ*, with the Ho - ly Ghost, {art most *high* in the glory of God the Father. A-MEN.



396

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE)

ST. ANDREW. S.M.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1858

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866

We give thee but thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;

All that we have is thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee. A-MEN.

397

(A GRACE OR BLESSING)

MONTREAT. 10, 10, 10, 10

IRENA F. WILLIAMS

MRS. CROSBY ADAMS

Our Fa - ther, God, whose mer - cies still a - bide, For all our

wants thou dost in love pro - vide, Hum - bly we thank thee,

joy-ous-ly we praise, Pledge we our lives to serve thee all our days. A-MEN.

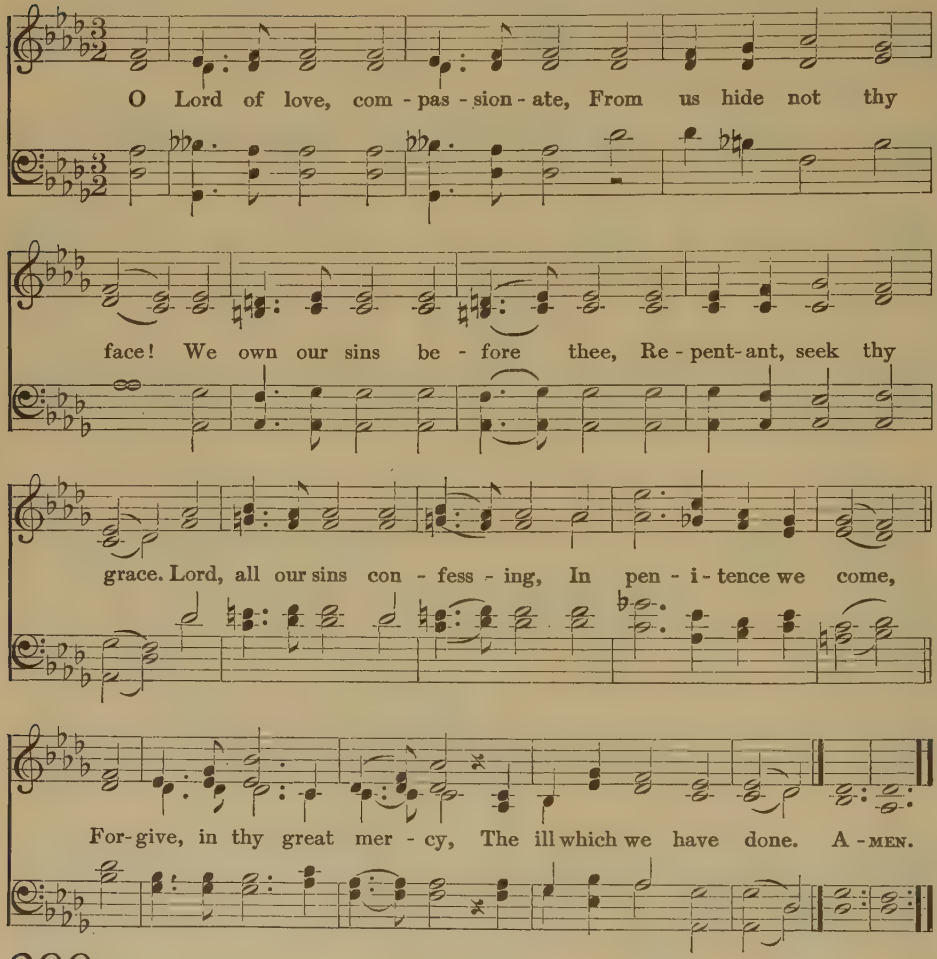
398

MISERERE NOBIS. Irregular

Swabian Folk Song

Anonymous

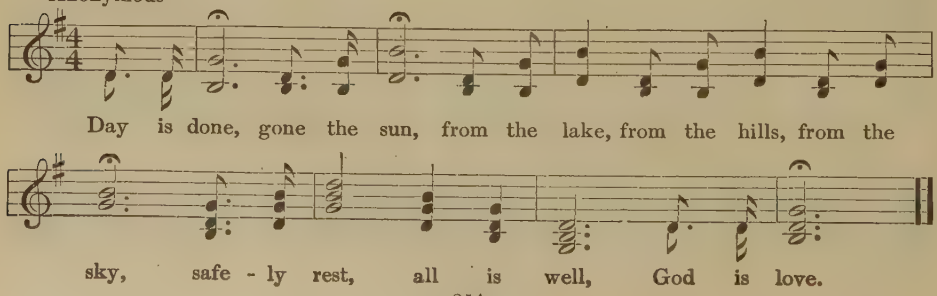
Arranged by JOHANNES BRAHMS, 1833–1897



399

TAPS. Irregular

Anonymous



400

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE)

BINGHAMTON. Irregular

Matthew 5 (16)

IAN ALEXANDER, 1927

Let your light so shine be - fore men that they may see your good works

And glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther which is in heaven.

401

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE)

TEMPLE. Irregular

Arranged from RICHARD WAGNER, 1868

by IAN ALEXANDER, 1927

Matthew 5 (16)

Let your light so shine be - fore men that they may

Let your light so shine be - fore men that they may see, may

see your good works and glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther in heaven.

see your good works and glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther which is in heaven.

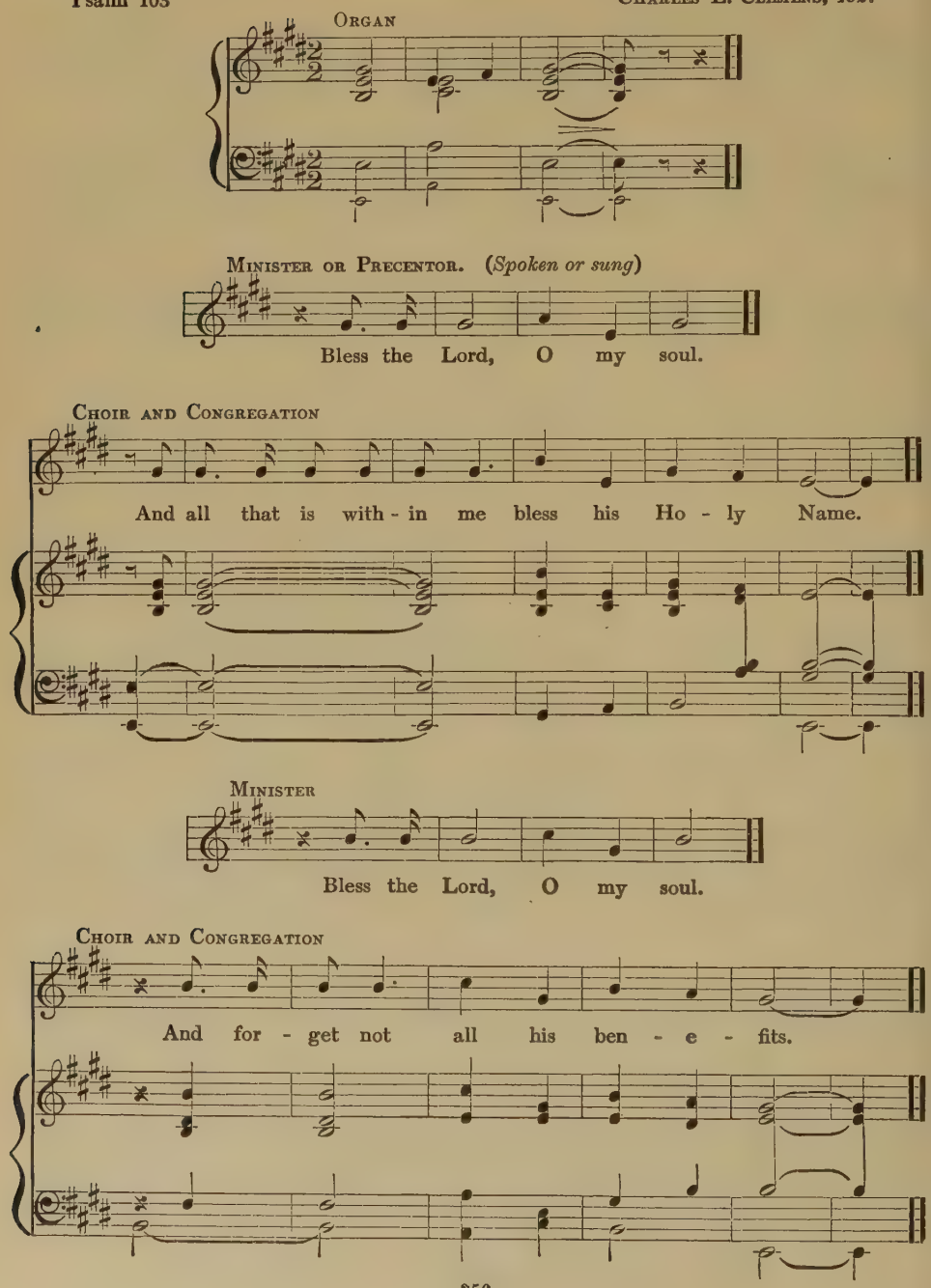
402

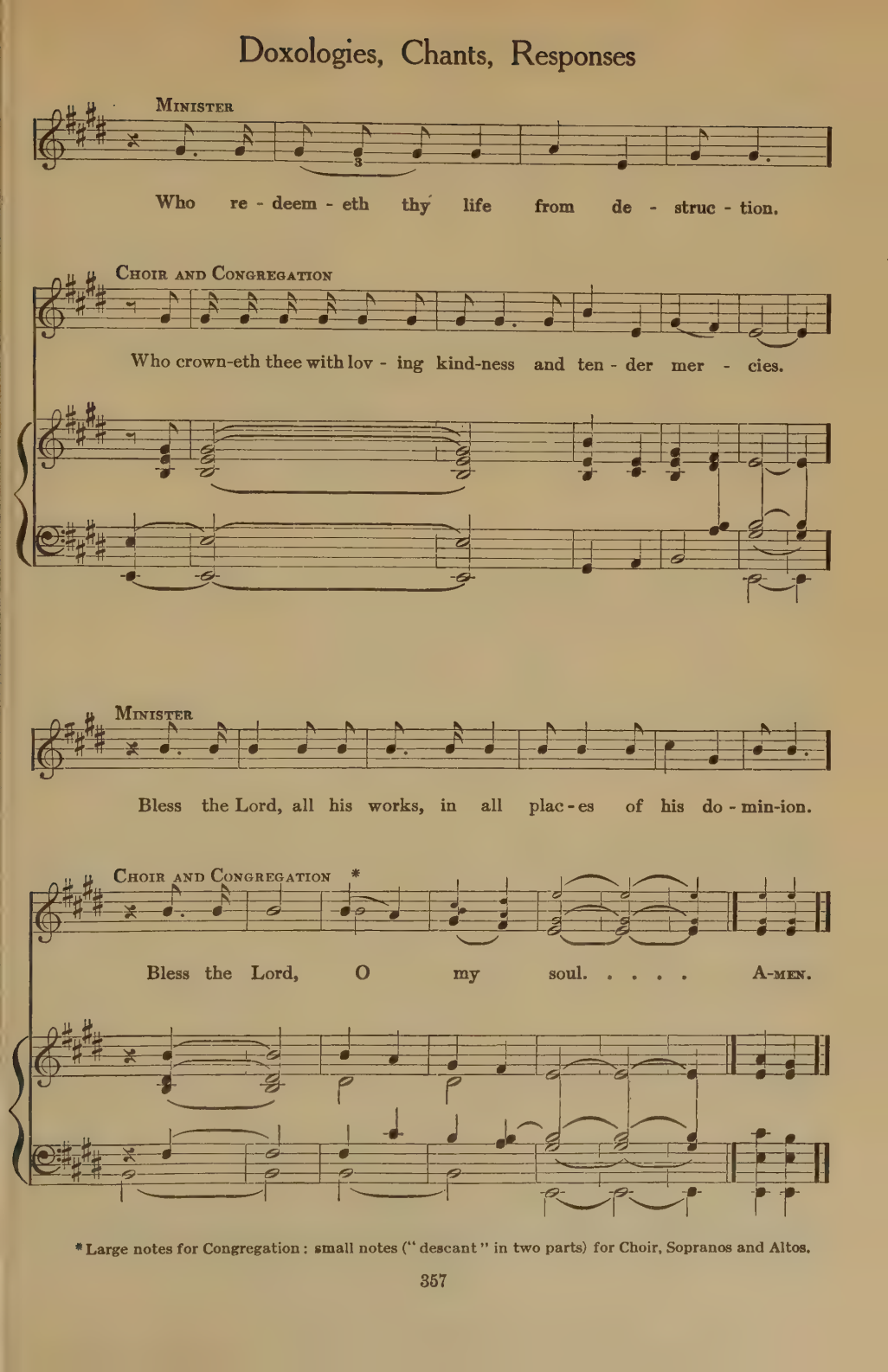
(RESPONSIVE SERVICE)

COVENANT, Irregular

Psalm 103

CHARLES E. CLEMENS, 1927





* Large notes for Congregation: small notes ("descant" in two parts) for Choir, Sopranos and Altos.

403

(DRESDEN AMEN)

A - - men, A - - - - - - - men.

(THREEFOLD AMEN)

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - men.

(FOURFOLD AMEN)

JOHN STAINER

A - - men, A - - men, A - - - - men, A - men.

(SEVENFOLD AMEN)

JOHN STAINER

A - men, A - - - - - - men,

A - men, A - men, A - - men, A - - - - men, A -

A - - - men, A - - - men,

A - - - - - men,

- - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - men.

A - - - - men,

Unison and Responsive Readings
and
Other Aids to Worship

Selected and arranged by
Osbert W. Warmingham and
H. Augustine Smith

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Unison Readings

KING JAMES VERSION

1. THE BLESSED LIFE

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

2. IN THE NIGHT WATCHES

Psalm 8

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

3. THE TEST OF FITNESS

Psalm 15

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

4. THE KING OF GLORY

Psalm 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

5. A PERSONAL MAGNIFICAT

Psalm 34: 1–7

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

6. HIS GLORY AT MORN

Psalm 19: 1–6

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7. HIS GLORY IN LAW

Psalm 19: 7–14

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

8. THE SHEPHERD DIVINE

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

9. TASTE AND SEE

Psalm 34: 8–18

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good.

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

10. THE THIRST FOR GOD

Psalm 42: 1–5

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

11. LIGHT AND TRUTH

Psalm 43

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy; yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance and my God.

12. COME, LET US SING

Psalm 95: 1–7

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

13. A PEAN OF PRAISE

Psalm 98

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things; his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

14. A UNIVERSAL CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

15. THE KEEPER ETERNAL

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

16. GOD ENCOMPASSED

Psalm 125

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

17. THE UNSEEN PRESENCE

Psalm 139: 1–12

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Responsive Readings

AMERICAN REVISED VERSION

18. THE VOICE MAJESTIC

Psalm 29

Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye sons of the mighty,
Ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.

Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;
Worship the Lord in holy array.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters:
The God of glory thundereth,
Even the Lord upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful;
The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars;
Yea, the Lord breaketh in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.

He maketh them also to skip like a calf;
Lebanon and Sirion like a young wild ox.

The voice of the Lord cleaveth the flames of fire.

The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness;
The Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve,
And strippeth the forests bare:

And in his temple every-thing saith, Glory.

The Lord sat as King at the Flood;
Yea, the Lord sitteth as King forever.

The Lord will give strength unto his people;
The Lord will bless his people with peace.

19. GRATEFUL CONFIDENCE

Psalm 138

I will give thee thanks with my whole heart:
Before the gods will I sing praises unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple,
And give thanks unto thy name
For thy lovingkindness and for thy truth:
For thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

In the day that I called thou answeredst me,
Thou didst encourage me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall give thee thanks, O Lord,
For they have heard the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing of the ways of the Lord;
For great is the glory of the Lord.

For though the Lord is high,
Yet hath he respect unto the lowly;
But the haughty he knoweth from afar.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;
Thou wilt stretch forth thy hand against the wrath of mine enemies,
And thy right hand will save me.

The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me:
Thy lovingkindness, O Lord, endureth forever;
Forsake not the works of thine own hands.

20. THANKSGIVING

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me,
Bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts,
And judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses,
His doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide;
Neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth,
So great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the Lord
Is from everlasting to everlasting
Upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels,
That are mighty in strength, that fulfil his word,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts,
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works,
In all places of his dominion:
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

21. THE KING IN HIS GLORY

Psalm 145

I will extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name forever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name forever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name forever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall laud thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor,
And of thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;
And I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and merciful;
Slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.

The Lord is good to all;
And his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power.

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee;
And thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thy hand,
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him;
But all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;
And let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

22. RIGHTEOUS CONFIDENCE

Job 23: 3-12

Oh that I knew where I might find him!
That I might come even to his seat!

I would set my cause in order before him,
And fill my mouth with arguments.

I would know the words which he would answer me,
And understand what he would say unto me.

Would he contend with me in the greatness of his power?
Nay; but he would give heed unto me.

There the upright might reason with him;
So should I be delivered forever from my judge.

Behold, I go forward, but he is not there;
And backward, but I cannot perceive him;

On the left hand, when he doth work, but I cannot behold him;
He hideth himself on the right hand, that I cannot see him.

But he knoweth the way that I take;
When he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold.

My foot hath held fast to his steps;
His way have I kept, and turned not aside.

I have not gone back from the commandment of his lips;
I have treasured up the words of his mouth
More than my necessary food.

23. THE QUEST OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

Psalm 119: 33-40

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes;
And I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law;
Yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments;
For therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies,
And not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity,
And quicken me in thy ways.

Confirm unto thy servant thy word,
Which is in order unto the fear of thee.

Turn away my reproach whereof I am afraid;
For thine ordinances are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts:
Quicken me in thy righteousness.

24. OUR ETERNAL HOME

Psalm 90: 1-12

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
In all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting,
Thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction,
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood;
They are as a sleep;
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed in thine anger,
And in thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:
We bring our years to an end as a sigh.

The days of our years are three-score years and ten,
Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;
For it is soon gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger,
And thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?

So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us a heart of wisdom.

25. SEEKING AND FINDING

Isaiah 55: 6–13

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord,
And he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth the earth
And maketh it to bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace;

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing;
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree;
And instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle tree:
And it shall be to the Lord for a name,
For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

26. WAITING IN SILENCE

Psalm 62: 5–8

My soul, wait thou in silence for God only;
For my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory:
The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him;
God is a refuge for us.

27. THE LIGHT ETERNAL

Psalm 27: 1–6

The Lord is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,
Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:
Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord,
And to enquire in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he will keep me
Secretly in his pavilion:

In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;
He will lift me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up
Above mine enemies round about me;

And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

28. THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

John 1: 1–16

In the beginning was the Word,
And the Word was with God and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made through him;
And without him was not anything made that hath been made.

In him was life;
And the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in the darkness;
And the darkness apprehended it not.

There came a man sent from God,
Whose name was John.

The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light,
That all might believe through him.

He was not the light,
But came that he might bear witness of the light.

[OVER]

There was the true light,
Even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made through him,
And the world knew him not.

He came unto his own,
And they that were his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God,
Even to them that believe on his name:

Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh,
Nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father),
Full of grace and truth.

John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying,
This was he of whom I said,
He that cometh after me is become before me:
For he was before me.

For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace.

29. THE FELLOWSHIP OF LIGHT

1 John 1: 5–10; 2: 9, 10

This is the message which we have heard from him and announce unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

If we say that we have fellowship with him and walk in the darkness, we lie, and do not the truth:

But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus his son cleanseth us from all sin.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and righteous to forgive our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

He that saith he is in the light and hateth his brother, is in the darkness even until now.

He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is no occasion of stumbling in him.

30. MAN'S HIGH DESTINY

Genesis 1: 26–31

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness:
And let them have dominion over the fish of the sea,
And over the birds of the heavens, and over the cattle,
And over all the earth, and over every creeping thing
That creepeth upon the earth.

And God created man in his own image,
In the image of God created he him;
Male and female created he them.

And God blessed them: and God said unto them,
Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it;
And have dominion over the fish of the sea,
And over the birds of the heavens,
And over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb yielding seed,
Which is upon the face of all the earth,
And every tree, in which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed;
To you it shall be for food:

And to every beast of the earth,
And to every bird of the heavens,
And to every thing that creepeth upon the earth,
Wherein there is life, I have given every green herb
For food: and it was so.

And God saw every thing that he had made,
And, behold, it was very good.

Ephesians 3: 14–21

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named, that he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man; that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

31. THE REFUGE ETERNAL

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,
And though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:
God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God:

I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

32. THE SHADOW OF THE ALMIGHTY

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress;
My God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:
His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,
And see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge!
Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the serpent
Shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me,
Therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high,
Because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him,
And show him my salvation.

33. THE LURE OF WISDOM

Proverbs 2: 1–8

My son, if thou wilt receive my words,
And lay up my commandments with thee;

So as to incline thine ear unto wisdom,
And apply thy heart to understanding;

Yea, if thou cry after discernment,
And lift up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seek her as silver,
And search for her as for hid treasures:

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,
And find the knowledge of God.

[OVER]

For the Lord giveth wisdom;
Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding:

He layeth sound wisdom for the upright;
He is a shield to them that walk in integrity;

That he may guard the paths of justice,
And preserve the way of his saints.

Proverbs 3: 13–18

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.

For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,
And the profit thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand;
In her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.

34. THE CALL OF WISDOM

Proverbs 8: 1–18

Doth not wisdom cry,
And understanding put forth her voice?

On the top of high places by the way,
Where the paths meet, she standeth;

Beside the gates, at the entry of the city,
At the coming in at the doors, she crieth loud:

Unto you, O men, I call;
And my voice is to the sons of men.

O ye simple, understand prudence;
And, ye fools, be of an understanding heart.

Hear, for I will speak excellent things;
And the opening of my lips shall be right things.

For my mouth shall utter truth;
And wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

All the words of my mouth are in righteousness;
There is nothing crooked or perverse in them.

They are all plain to him that understandeth,
And right to them that find knowledge.

Receive my instruction, and not silver;
And knowledge rather than choice gold.

For wisdom is better than rubies;
And all the things that may be desired are not to be compared unto it.

I wisdom have made prudence my dwelling,
And find out knowledge and discretion.

The fear of the Lord is to hate evil:
Pride, and arrogancy, and the evil way,
And the perverse mouth, do I hate.

Counsel is mine, and sound knowledge:
I am understanding; I have might.

By me kings reign,
And princes decree justice.

By me princes rule,
And nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me;
And those that seek me diligently shall find me.

Riches and honor are with me;
Yea, durable wealth and righteousness.

35. THE WARNING OF WISDOM

Proverbs 1: 20–33

Wisdom crieth aloud in the street;
She uttereth her voice in the broad places;

She crieth in the chief place of concourse;
At the entrance of the gates,
In the city, she uttereth her words:

How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity?
And scoffers delight them in scoffing,
And fools hate knowledge?

Turn you at my reproof:
Behold, I will pour out my spirit upon you;
I will make known my words unto you.

Because I have called, and ye have refused;
I have stretched out my hand, and no man hath regarded;

But ye have set at nought all my counsel,
And would none of my reproof:

I also will laugh in the day of your calamity;
I will mock when your fear cometh;

When your fear cometh as a storm,
And your calamity cometh on as a whirlwind;
When distress and anguish come upon you.

Then will they call upon me, but I will not answer;
They will seek me diligently, but they shall not find me.

For that they hated knowledge,
And did not choose the fear of the Lord,

They would none of my counsel,
They despised all my reproof.

Therefore shall they eat of the fruit of their own way,
And be filled with their own devices.

For the backsliding of the simple shall slay them,
And the careless ease of fools shall destroy them.

But whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell securely,
And shall be quiet without fear of evil.

36. CREATIVE WISDOM

Proverbs 8: 22–31

The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way,
Before his works of old.

I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning,
Before the earth was.

When there were no depths, I was brought forth,
When there were no fountains abounding with water.

Before the mountains were settled,
Before the hills was I brought forth;

While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields,
Nor the beginning of the dust of the world.

When he established the heavens I was there:
When he set a circle upon the face of the deep,

When he made firm the skies above,
When the fountains of the deep became strong,

When he gave to the sea its bound,
That the waters should not transgress his commandment,
When he marked out the foundations of the earth;

Then I was by him, as a master workman;
And I was daily his delight,
Rejoicing always before him,

Rejoicing in his habitable earth;
And my delight was with the sons of men.

37. CREATOR-SPIRIT

Wisdom 7: 22-29

For wisdom, which is the worker of all things, taught me: for in her is an understanding spirit, holy, one only, manifold, subtil, lively, clear, undefiled, plain, not subject to hurt, loving the thing that is good, ready to do good,

Kind to man, steadfast, sure, free from care, having all power, overseeing all things, and going through all understanding, pure, and most subtil.

For she is the breath of the power of God, and a pure influence flowing from the glory of the Almighty: therefore, can no defiled thing fall into her.

For she is the brightness of the everlasting light, the unspotted mirror of the power of God, and the image of his goodness.

And being but one, she can do all things: and remaining in herself, she maketh all things new: and in all ages entering into holy souls, she maketh them friends of God, and prophets.

For God loveth none but him that dwelleth with wisdom.

For she is more beautiful than the sun, and above all the order of stars: being compared with the light, she is found before it.

38. A CALL TO HIGH SERVICE

Isaiah 6: 1-8

In the year that king Uzziah died I saw the Lord
Sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up;
And his train filled the temple.

Above him stood the seraphim: each one had six wings;
With twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet,
And with twain he did fly.

And one cried unto another, and said,
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:
The whole earth is full of his glory.

And the foundations of the thresholds shook
At the voice of him that cried,
And the house was filled with smoke.

Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone;
Because I am a man of unclean lips,
And I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips;
For mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts.

Then flew one of the seraphim unto me,
Having a live coal in his hand,
Which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar:

And he touched my mouth with it, and said,
Lo, this hath touched thy lips;
And thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin forgiven.

And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying,
Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?
Then I said, Here am I; send me.

39. CALLED AND COMMISSIONED

Jeremiah 1: 4–10, 17–19

Now the word of the Lord came unto me saying,
Before I formed thee I knew thee,
And before thou wast born I sanctified thee;
I have appointed thee a prophet unto the nations.

Then said I, Ah, Lord God! Behold, I know not how to speak;
For I am a child.

But the Lord said unto me, Say not, I am a child;
For to whomsoever I shall send thee thou shalt go,
And whatsoever I shall command thee thou shalt speak.

Be not afraid because of them;
For I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord.

Then the Lord put forth his hand, and touched my mouth;
And the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have put my words in thy mouth:
See, I have this day set thee over the nations and over the kingdoms,
To pluck up and to break down and to destroy and to overthrow,
To build and to plant.

Thou therefore gird up thy loins, and arise,
And speak unto them all that I command thee:
Be not dismayed at them, lest I dismay thee before them.

For, behold, I have made thee this day a fortified city,
And an iron pillar, and brazen walls,
Against the whole land, against the kings of Judah,
Against the princes thereof, against the priests thereof,
And against the people of the land.

And they shall fight against thee;
But they shall not prevail against thee:
For I am with thee, saith the Lord,
To deliver thee.

40. HE COMMANDETH THY STRENGTH

Joshua 1: 1–9

Now it came to pass after the death of Moses the servant of the Lord,
That the Lord spake unto Joshua the son of Nun, Moses' minister, saying,

Moses my servant is dead; now therefore arise,
Go over this Jordan, thou, and all this people,
Unto the land which I do give them, even to the children of Israel.

Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon,
To you have I given it, as I spake unto Moses.

From the wilderness, and this Lebanon, even unto the great river,
The river Euphrates, all the land of the Hittites,
And unto the great sea toward the going down of the sun,
Shall be your border.

There shall not any man be able to stand before thee
All the days of thy life:
As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee;
I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Be strong and of good courage;
For thou shalt cause this people to inherit the land
Which I sware unto their fathers to give them.

Only be strong and very courageous,
To observe to do according to all the law,
Which Moses my servant commanded thee:
Turn not from it to the right hand or to the left,
That thou mayest have good success whithersoever thou goest.

This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth,
But thou shalt meditate thereon day and night,
That thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein:

For then shalt thou make thy way prosperous,
And then thou shalt have good success.

Have not I commanded thee?
Be strong and of good courage; be not affrighted,
Neither be thou dismayed:
For the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.

41. THE HEAVENLY VISION

Acts 26: 2–19

I think myself happy, king Agrippa,
That I am to make my defense before thee this day
Touching all the things whereof I am accused by the Jews:

Especially because thou art expert in all customs and questions
Which are among the Jews:
Wherefore I beseech thee to hear me patiently.

My manner of life then from my youth up,
Which was from the beginning among mine own nation
And at Jerusalem, know all the Jews;

Having knowledge of me from the first,
If they be willing to testify,
That after the straitest sect of our religion I lived a Pharisee.

And now I stand here to be judged
For the hope of the promise made of God unto our fathers;

Unto which promise our twelve tribes,
Earnestly serving God day and night,
Hope to attain.
And concerning this hope I am accused by the Jews, O king!

Why is it judged incredible with you,
If God doth raise the dead?

I verily thought with myself that I ought to do many things
Contrary to the name of Jesus of Nazareth.

And this I also did in Jerusalem;
And I both shut up many of the saints in prisons,
Having received authority from the chief priests,
And when they were put to death
I gave my vote against them.

And punishing them oftentimes in all the synagogues,
I strove to make them blaspheme;
And being exceeded mad against them,
I persecuted them even unto foreign cities.

Whereupon as I journeyed to Damascus
With the authority and commission of the chief priests,
At midday, O king, I saw on the way
A light from heaven, above the brightness of the sun,
Shining round about me and them that journeyed with me.

And when we were all fallen to the earth,
I heard a voice saying unto me in the Hebrew language,
Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?
It is hard for thee to kick against the goad.

And I said, Who art thou, Lord?

And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest.
But arise, and stand upon thy feet;
For to this end have I appeared unto thee,
To appoint thee a minister and a witness
Both of the things wherein thou hast seen me,
And of the things wherein I will appear unto thee,
Wherefore, O king Agrippa,
I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision.

42. A PROPHET'S VISION OF PEACE

Micah 4: 1-5

In the latter days it shall come to pass,
That the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established
On the top of the mountains,
And it shall be exalted above the hills;
And peoples shall flow unto it.
And many nations shall go and say,
Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord,
And to the house of the God of Jacob;
And he will teach us of his ways,
And we will walk in his paths.
For out of Zion shall go forth the law,
And the word of the Lord from Jerusalem;
And he will judge between many peoples,
And will decide concerning strong nations afar off:
And they shall beat their swords into ploughshares,
And their spears into pruning-hooks;
Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,
Neither shall they learn war any more.
But they shall sit every man under his vine
And under his fig tree;
And none shall make them afraid:
For the mouth of the Lord of hosts hath spoken it.
For all the peoples walk every one in the name of his God;
And we will walk in the name of the Lord our God
Forever and ever.

43. HERALDS OF PEACE

Isaiah 40: 1-5

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; cry unto her,
That her warfare is accomplished,

[OVER]

That her iniquity is pardoned,
That she hath received of the Lord's hand
Double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth,
Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord;
Make level in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted,
And every mountain and hill shall be made low;
And the uneven shall be made level,
And the rough places a plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall see it together;

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Isaiah 40: 9–11

O thou that tellest good tidings in Zion,
Get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength;
Lift it up, be not afraid;
Say unto the cities of Judah,
Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one,
And his arm will rule for him:
Behold, his reward is with him,
And his recompense before him.

He will feed his flock like a shepherd,
He will gather the lambs in his arm,
And carry them in his bosom,
And will gently lead those who have their young.

44. THE GUARANTOR OF PEACE

Isaiah 40: 12–17

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand,
And meted out heaven with the span,
And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,
And weighed the mountains in scales,
And the hills in a balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord,
Or being his counselor hath taught him?

With whom took he council, and who instructed him,
And taught him in the path of justice,
And taught him knowledge,
And showed to him the way of understanding?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket,
And are accounted as the small dust of the balance:
Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn,
Nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt offering.

All the nations are as nothing before him;
They are accounted by him as less than nothing, and vanity.

45. THE PRINCE OF PEACE

Isaiah 9: 2–7

The people that walked in darkness hath seen a great light:
They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined.

Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy:
They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest,
As men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given;
And the government shall be upon his shoulder:
And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor,
Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace
There shall be no end, upon the throne of David,
And upon his kingdom, to establish it,
And to uphold it with justice and with righteousness
From henceforth even forever.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

46. A LYRIC OF LOVE

Canticles 2: 8–13

The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh,
Leaping upon the mountains,
Skipping upon the hills.

My beloved is like a roe or a young hart:
Behold, he standeth behind our wall;
He looketh in at the windows;
He glanceth through the lattice.

My beloved spake, and said unto me,
Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

For, lo, the winter is past;
The rain is over and gone;

The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing of birds is come,
And the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land;

The fig-tree ripeneth her green figs,
And the vines are in blossom;
They give forth their fragrance.
Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

47. IN PRAISE OF FRIENDSHIP

Ecclesiasticus 6: 5–17

Sweet language will multiply friends:
And a fair speaking tongue will increase kind greetings.

Be in peace with many:
Nevertheless have but one counselor of a thousand.

If thou wouldst get a friend, prove him first,
And be not hasty to credit him.

For some man is a friend for his own occasion,
And will not abide in the day of thy trouble.

And there is a friend, who being turned to enmity and strife
Will discover their reproach.

Again, some friend is a companion at the table,
And will not continue in the day of thy affliction.

But in thy prosperity he will be as thyself,
And will be bold over thy servants.

If thou be brought low, he will be against thee,
And will hide himself from thy face.

Separate thyself from thine enemies,
And take heed of thy friends.

A faithful friend is a strong defense:
And he that hath found such an one hath found a treasure.

Nothing doth countervail a faithful friend,
And his excellency is invaluable.

A faithful friend is the medicine of life;
And they that fear the Lord shall find him.

Whoso feareth the Lord
Shall direct his friendship aright:

For as he is, so shall his neighbor be also.

48. LOVE NEVER FAILETH

Ruth 1: 8–11, 14–18

And Naomi said unto her two daughters-in-law,
Go, return each of you to her mother's house:
The Lord deal kindly with you as he hath dealt with the dead and with me.
The Lord grant you that ye may find rest,
Each of you in the house of her husband.

Then she kissed them, and they lifted up their voice and wept.
And they said unto her, Nay,
But we will return with thee unto thy people.

And Naomi said, Turn again, my daughters:
Why will ye go with me.

And they lifted up their voice and wept again:
And Orpah kissed her mother-in-law;
But Ruth clave unto her.

And she said, Behold, thy sister-in-law has gone back
Unto her people, and unto her God:
Return thou after thy sister-in-law.

And Ruth said, Entreat me not to leave thee,
And to return from following after thee;
For whither thou goest, I will go;
And where thou lodgest, I will lodge;
Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God;
Where thou diest, will I die,
And there will I be buried:
The Lord do so to me, and more also,
If aught but death part thee and me.

49. IN LOVE'S DEVOTION

Luke 10: 38–42

Now as they went on their way,
He entered into a certain village:
And a certain woman named Martha
Received him into her house.

And she had a sister called Mary,
Who also sat at the Lord's feet,
And heard his word.

But Martha was cumbered about much serving;
And she came up to him, and said,
Lord, dost thou not care
That my sister did leave me to serve alone?
Bid her therefore that she help me.

But the Lord answered and said unto her,
Martha, Martha, thou art anxious and troubled about many things:
But one thing is needful:
For Mary hath chosen the good part,
Which shall not be taken away from her.

50. THE MASTER'S FRIENDSHIP

John 15: 8–17

Herein is my Father glorified,
That ye bear much fruit;
And so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me,
I also have loved you:
Abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;
Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you: that my joy may be in you,
And that your joy may be made full.

This is my commandment,
That ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this,
That a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends,
If ye do the things which I command you.

No longer do I call you servants;
For the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth:

But I have called you friends;
For all the things that I heard from my Father
I have made known unto you.

Ye did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you,
That ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide:

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name,
He may give it you.

These things I command you,
That ye may love one another.

51. RELIGION AS CONDUCT

James 1: 19–27

Let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: for the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

Wherefore putting away all filthiness and overflowing of wickedness, receive with meekness the implanted word, which is able to save your souls.

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deluding your own selves.

For if any one is a hearer of the word and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a mirror:

For he beholdeth himself, and goeth away, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

But he that looketh into the perfect law, the law of liberty, and so continueth, being not a hearer that forgetteth but a doer that worketh, this man shall be blessed in his doing.

If any man thinketh himself to be religious, while he bridleth not his tongue but deceiveth his heart, this man's religion is vain.

Pure religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep oneself unspotted from the world.

52. DEEDS NOT WORDS

Matthew 7: 18–27

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

Therefore by their fruits shall ye know them.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy by thy name, and by thy name cast out demons, and by thy name do many mighty works?

Then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

Every one therefore that heareth these words of mine and doeth them, shall be likened unto a wise man, who built his house upon the rock:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not; for it was founded upon the rock.

And every one that heareth these words of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man who built his house upon the sand:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and smote upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall thereof.

53. WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR

Luke 10: 25-37

And behold, a certain lawyer stood up and made trial of him, saying,
Teacher, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

And he said unto him,
What is written in the law? How readest thou?

And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God
With all thy heart, and with all thy soul,
And with all thy strength, and with all thy mind;
And thy neighbor as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right:
This do and thou shalt live.

But he, desiring to justify himself, said unto Jesus,
And who is my neighbor?

Jesus made answer and said,
A certain man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho;
And he fell among robbers, who both stripped and beat him,
And departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance a certain priest was going down that way:
And when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And in like manner a Levite also,
When he came to the place, and saw him,
Passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was:
And when he saw him, he was moved with compassion,
And came to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring on them oil and wine;

And he set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn
And took care of him.

And on the morrow he took out two shillings,
And gave them to the host and said, Take care of him;
And whatsoever thou spendest more,
I, when I come back again, will repay thee.

Which of these three, thinkest thou,
Proved neighbor unto him that fell among the robbers?

And he said, He that showed mercy on him.

And Jesus said unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

54. THE LURE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

Psalm 119: 9–16

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:
Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart,
That I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord:
Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared
All the ordinances of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts,
And have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.

55. THE CHALLENGE OF TEMPTATION

James 1: 2–8, 12–18

Count it all joy, my brethren, when ye fall into manifold temptations; knowing that the proving of your faith worketh patience.

And let patience have its perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, lacking in nothing.

But if any of you lacketh wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all liberally and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

But let him ask in faith, nothing doubting: for he that doubteth is like the surge of the sea driven by the wind and tossed.

For let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord; a double-minded man, unstable in all his ways.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he hath been approved, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord promised to them that love him.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God; for God cannot be tempted with evil, and he himself tempteth no man: but each man is tempted, when he is drawn away by his own lust, and enticed.

Then the lust, when it hath conceived, beareth sin: and the sin, when it is full grown, bringeth forth death.

Be not deceived, my beloved brethren. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights, with whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning.

Of his own will he brought us forth by the word of truth, that we should be a kind of first fruits of his creatures.

56. PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY

Ezekiel 18: 20–23, 31

The soul that sinneth, it shall die: the son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son;

The righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

But if the wicked turn from all his sins that he hath committed, and keep all my statutes, and do that which is lawful and right, he shall surely live, he shall not die.

None of his transgressions that he hath committed shall be remembered against him: in his righteousness that he hath done he shall live.

Have I any pleasure in the death of the wicked? saith the Lord God; and not rather that he should return from his way, and live?

Cast away from you all your transgressions, wherein ye have transgressed; and make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die, O house of Israel?

57. BEATITUDES

Matt. 5: 3–12

Blessed are the poor in spirit;
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you,
And say all manner of evil against you falsely,
For my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad:
For great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

58. THE HIGHER RIGHTEOUSNESS

Matt. 5: 13–16, 20, 43–48

Ye are the salt of the earth:
But if the salt have lost its savor,
Wherewith shall it be salted?
It is thenceforth good for nothing,
But to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world.
A city set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a lamp, and put it under the bushel,
But on the stand;
And it shineth unto all that are in the house.

Even so let your light shine before men;
That they may see your good works,
And glorify your Father who is in heaven.

For I say unto you, that except your righteousness
Shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees,
Ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Ye have heard that it was said,
Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy:

But I say unto you, Love your enemies,
And pray for them that persecute you;

That ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven:

For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good,
And sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

For if ye love them that love you,
What reward have ye?
Do not even the publicans the same?

[OVER]

And if ye salute your brethren only,
What do ye more than others?
Do not even the Gentiles the same?

Ye therefore shall be perfect,
As your heavenly Father is perfect.

59. UNITY IN INTERDEPENDENCE

Ephesians 4: 1-16

I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord,
Beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called,

With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering,
Forbearing one another in love;

Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit
In the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit,
Even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

One God and Father of all, who is over all,
And through all, and in all.

But unto each one of us was the grace given
According to the measure of the gift of Christ.

Wherefore he saith, When he ascended on high,
He led captivity captive, And gave gifts unto men.

And he gave some to be apostles; and some, prophets;
And some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, unto the work of ministering,
Unto the building up of the body of Christ:

Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith,
And of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a full-grown man,
Unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

That we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro
And carried about with every wind of doctrine,
By the sleight of men, in craftiness,
After the wiles of error;

But speaking truth in love, may grow up in all things into him,
Who is the head, even Christ;

From whom all the body fitly framed and knit together
Through that which every joint supplieth,
According to the working in due measure of each several part,
Maketh the increase of the body
Unto the building up of itself in love.

60. UNITY IN CHRIST

I Cor. 3: 10–23

According to the grace of God which was given unto me,
As a wise masterbuilder I laid a foundation;
And another buildeth thereon..
But let each man take heed how he buildeth thereon.

For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid,
Which is Jesus Christ.

But if any man buildeth on the foundation
Gold, silver, costly stones, wood, hay, stubble;

Each man's work shall be made manifest;
For the day shall declare it, because it is revealed in fire;
And the fire itself shall prove each man's work of what sort it is.

If any man's work shall abide which he built thereon,
He shall receive a reward.

If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss:
But he himself shall be saved; yet so as through fire.

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God,
And that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy;
For the temple of God is holy, and such are ye.

Let no man deceive himself.
If any man thinketh that he is wise among you in this world,
Let him become a fool, that he may become wise.

For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God.
For it is written, He that taketh the wise in their craftiness:

And again, The Lord knoweth the reasonings of the wise,
That they are vain.

Wherefore let no one glory in men.
For all things are yours;

Whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world,
Or life, or death, or things present, or things to come;
All are yours;

And ye are Christ's;
And Christ is God's.

61. THE LOVE THAT ABIDES

I Cor. 13: 1–13

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,
I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy,
And know all mysteries and all knowledge;
And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains,
But have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And if I give my body to be burned, but have not love,
It profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind;
Love envieth not;
Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly,
Seeketh not its own, is not provoked,
Taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
But rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come,
That which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I felt as a child, I thought as a child:
Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part;
But then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;
And the greatest of these is love.

62. THE WARFARE OF FAITH

Ephesians 6: 10–17

Finally, be strong in the Lord,
And in the strength of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God,
That ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood,
But against the principalities, against the powers,
Against the world-rulers of this darkness,
Against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God,
That ye may be able to withstand in the evil day,
And having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth,
And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation
Of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith,
Wherewith ye shall be able to quench
All the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit,
Which is the word of God.

63. PARABLES OF JESUS

(1) RICHES INCORRUPTIBLE

Luke 12: 13–21

And one out of the multitude said unto him,
Teacher, bid my brother divide the inheritance with me.

But he said unto him,
Man, who made me a judge or a divider over you?

And he said unto them,
Take heed, and keep yourselves from all covetousness:
For a man's life consisteth not in the abundance
Of the things which he possesseth.

And he spake a parable unto them, saying,
The ground of a certain rich man
Brought forth plentifully:

And he reasoned within himself, saying,
What shall I do, because I have not where to bestow my fruits?

And he said, This will I do:
I will pull down my barns, and build greater;
And there will I bestow all my grain and my goods.

And I will say to my soul,
Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years;
Take thine ease, eat, drink, be merry.

But God said unto him, Thou foolish one,
This night is thy soul required of thee;
And the things which thou hast prepared,
Whose shall they be?
So is he that layeth up treasure for himself,
And is not rich toward God.

64. PARABLES OF JESUS

(2) THE GRACIOUS FATHER

Luke 15: 11–32

And he said,
A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father,
Father, give me the portion of thy substance
That falleth to me.
And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after, the younger son
Gathered all together and took his journey into a far country;
And there he wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all,
There arose a mighty famine in that country;
And he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself
To one of the citizens of that country;
And he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly
With the husks that the swine did eat:
And no man gave unto him.

But when he came to himself he said,
How many hired servants of my father's
Have bread enough and to spare,
And I perish here with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father,
And will say unto him,
Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight:

I am no more worthy to be called thy son:
Make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father.
But while he was yet afar off, his father saw him,
And was moved with compassion,
And ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him,
Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight:
I am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants,
Bring forth quickly the best robe, and put it on him;
And put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring the fatted calf, and kill it,
And let us eat, and make merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again;
He was lost, and is found.
And they began to be merry.

Now his elder son was in the field:
And as he came and drew nigh to the house,
He heard music and dancing.

And he called to him one of the servants,
And inquired what these things might be.

And he said unto him, Thy brother is come;
And thy father hath killed the fatted calf,
Because he hath received him safe and sound.

But he was angry, and would not go in:
And his father came out, and entreated him.

But he answered and said to his father,
Lo, these many years do I serve thee,
And I never transgressed a commandment of thine;
And yet thou never gavest me a kid,
That I might make merry with my friends:

But when this thy son came,
Who hath devoured thy living with harlots,
Thou killedst for him the fatted calf.

And he said unto him,
Son, thou art ever with me,
And all that is mine is thine.

But it was meet to make merry and be glad:
For this thy brother was dead, and is alive again;
And was lost, and is found.

65. SELF-INTERPRETATION

John 13: 12–17

So when he had washed their feet, and taken his garments,
And sat down again, he said unto them,
Know ye what I have done to you?

Ye call me, Teacher, and, Lord:
And ye say well; for so I am.

If I then, the Lord and the Teacher, have washed your feet,
Ye also ought to wash one another's feet.

For I have given you an example,
That ye also should do as I have done to you.

Verily, verily, I say unto you,
A servant is not greater than his lord;
Neither one that is sent
Greater than he that sent him.

If ye know these things,
Blessed are ye if ye do them.

66. SELF-INTERPRETATION

Luke 4: 16–21

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up:
And he entered, as his custom was,
Into the synagogue on the sabbath day,
And stood up to read.

And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Isaiah.
And he opened the book, and found the place where it was written,

The spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor:
He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives,
And recovering of sight to the blind,
To set at liberty them that are bruised,

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

And he closed the book,
And gave it back to the attendant, and sat down:
And the eyes of all in the synagogue were fastened on him.

And he began to say unto them,
Today hath this scripture been fulfilled in your ears.

67. SELF-INTERPRETATION

Matt. 11: 1-6

And it came to pass when Jesus had finished
Commanding his twelve disciples,
He departed thence to teach and preach in their cities.

Now when John heard in the prison the works of the Christ,
He sent by his disciples

And said unto him,
Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another?

And Jesus answered and said unto them,
Go and tell John the things which ye hear and see:

The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk,
The lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear,
And the dead are raised up,
And the poor have good tidings preached to them.

And blessed is he,
Whosoever shall find no occasion of stumbling in me.

68. THE WIDENESS OF GOD'S MERCY

Jonah 3 and 4

And the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the second time, saying,

Arise, go unto Ninevah, that great city, and preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee.

So Jonah arose, and went unto Ninevah, according to the word of the Lord. Now Ninevah was an exceeding great city, of three days' journey.

And Jonah began to enter into the city a day's journey, and he cried, and said, Yet forty days, and Ninevah shall be overthrown.

And the people of Ninevah believed God; and they proclaimed a fast, and put on sackcloth, from the greatest of them even to the least of them.

And the tidings reached the king of Ninevah, and he arose from his throne, and laid his robe from him, and covered him with sackcloth, and sat in ashes.

And he made proclamation and published through Ninevah by the decree of the king and his nobles, saying, Let neither man nor beast, herd nor flock, taste anything; let them not feed, nor drink water;

But let them be covered with sackcloth, both man and beast, and let them cry mightily unto God: yea, let them turn every one from his evil way, and from the violence that is in his hands.

Who knoweth whether God will not turn and repent, and turn away from his fierce anger, that we perish not?

And God saw their works, that they turned from their evil ways; and God repented of the evil which he said he would do unto them; and he did it not.

But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was angry. And he prayed unto the Lord and said, I pray thee, O Lord, was not this my saying, when I was yet in my country? Therefore I hasted to flee unto Tarshish; for I knew that thou art a gracious God, and merciful, slow to anger, and abundant in loving kindness, and repentest thee of the evil.

Therefore now, O Lord, take, I beseech thee, my life from me; for it is better for me to die than to live.

And the Lord said, Doest thou well to be angry?

Then Jonah went out of the city, and sat on the east side of the city, and there made him a booth, and sat under it in the shade, till he might see what would become of the city.

And the Lord God prepared a gourd and made it to come up over Jonah, that it might be a shade over his head, to deliver him from his evil case. So Jonah was exceeding glad because of the gourd.

But God prepared a worm when the morning rose the next day, and it smote the gourd, that it withered.

And it came to pass, when the sun arose, that God prepared a sultry east wind; and the sun beat upon the head of Jonah, that he fainted, and requested for himself that he might die, and said, It is better for me to die than to live.

And God said to Jonah, Doest thou well to be angry for the gourd? And he said, I do well to be angry, even unto death.

And the Lord said, Thou hast had regard for the gourd, for which thou hast not labored, neither madest it grow; which came up in a night, and perished in a night:

And should not I have regard for Ninevah, that great city, wherein are more than six score thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left hand; and also much cattle?

69. THE NEW COVENANT

Jeremiah 31 : 31–34

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord,
That I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel,
And with the house of Judah:

Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers
In the day that I took them by the hand
To bring them out of the land of Egypt;

Which my covenant they brake,
Although I was a husband unto them, saith the Lord.

But this is the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel
After those days, saith the Lord:
I will put my law in their inward parts,
And in their heart will I write it;
And I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor,
And every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord;
For they shall all know me,
From the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord:
For I will forgive their iniquity,
And their sin will I remember no more.

70. AN IDYL OF PEACE

Isaiah 11: 1–6, 9

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse,
And a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
The spirit of wisdom and understanding,
The spirit of counsel and might,
The spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord;
And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,
Neither decide after the hearing of his ears;

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor,
And decide with equity for the meek of the earth;
And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth;
And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist,
And faithfulness the girdle of his loins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb,
And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;
And a little child shall lead them.

They shall not hurt nor destroy
In all my holy mountain:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord,
As the waters cover the sea.

71. AN IDYL OF PEACE

Isaiah 35: 5–10

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened,
And the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart,
And the tongue of the dumb shall sing;
For in the wilderness shall waters break out,
And streams in the desert.

And the glowing sand shall become a pool,
And the thirsty ground springs of water,
In the habitation of jackalls, where they lay,
Shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And a highway shall be there, and a way,
And it shall be called The way of holiness;
The unclean shall not pass over it;
But it shall be for the redeemed:
The wayfaring men, yea fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there,
Nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon;
They shall not be found there;
But the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads:
They shall obtain gladness and joy,
And sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

72. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Luke 2: 8–20

And there were shepherds in the same country
Abiding in the field,
And keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them,
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them:
And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid;
For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy
Which shall be to all the people:

For there is born to you this day in the city of David
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you:
Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes,
And lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel
A multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men
In whom he is well pleased.

And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven,
The shepherds said one to another,
Let us now go even unto Bethlehem,
And see this thing that is come to pass,
Which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph,
And the babe lying in the manger.

And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying
Which was spoken to them about this child.
And all that heard it wondered at the things
Which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these sayings,
Pondering them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God
For all the things that they had heard and seen,
Even as it was spoken unto them.

73. THE STAR AND THE CHILD

Matt. 2: 1–12

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea,
In the days of Herod the king,
Behold, Wise-men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying,

Where is he that is born King of the Jews?
For we saw his star in the east,
And are come to worship him.

And when Herod the king heard it, he was troubled,
And all Jerusalem with him.

And gathering together all the chief priests and scribes of the people,
He inquired of them where the Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea:
For thus it is written through the prophet,

And thou Bethlehem, land of Judah,
Art in no wise least among the princes of Judah:

For out of thee shall come forth a governor,
Who shall be shepherd of my people Israel.

Then Herod privily called the Wise-men,
And learned of them exactly what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said,
Go and search out exactly concerning the young child;
And when ye have found him, bring me word,
That I also may come and worship him.

And they, having heard the king, went their way;
And lo, the star, which they saw in the east,
Went before them, till it came and stood
Over where the young child was.

And when they saw the star,
They rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And they came into the house
And saw the young child with Mary his mother;
And they fell down and worshipped him;
And opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts,
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.

And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod,
They departed into their own country another way.

74. THE GROWING CHRIST

Luke 2: 41-52

And his parents went every year to Jerusalem
At the feast of the passover.

And when he was twelve years old,
They went up after the custom of the feast;

And when they had fulfilled the days,
As they were returning,
The boy Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem;
And his parents knew it not;

But supposing him to be in the company,
They went a day's journey;
And they sought for him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance:

And when they found him not,
They returned to Jerusalem, seeking for him.

And it came to pass, after three days
They found him in the temple,
Sitting in the midst of the teachers,
Both hearing them, and asking them questions:

And all that heard him were amazed
At his understanding and his answers.

And when they saw him, they were astonished;
And his mother said unto him,
Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us?
Behold, thy father and I sought thee sorrowing.

And he said unto them,
How is it that ye sought me?
Knew ye not that I must be in my Father's house.

And they understood not the saying
Which he spake unto them.

And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth;
And he was subject unto them;
And his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature,
And in favor with God and men.

75. THE SUFFERING SERVANT

Isaiah 53: 1–11

Who hath believed our message?
And to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant,
And as a root out of a dry ground:
He hath no form nor comeliness;
And when we see him,
There is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men;
A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:
And as one from whom men hide their face he was despised;
And we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;
Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions,
He was bruised for our iniquities;
The chastisement of our peace was upon him;
And with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray;
We have turned every one to his own way;
And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted
He opened not his mouth;

[OVER]

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
And as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb,
So he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
And as for his generation, who among them
Considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living
For the transgression of my people
To whom the stroke was due?

And they made his grave with the wicked,
And with a rich man in his death;
Although he had done no violence,
Neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him;
He hath put him to grief:
When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin,
He shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days,
And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul,
And shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many;
And he shall bear their iniquities.

76. IMMORTALITY OF THE RIGHTEOUS

Wisdom 3: 1-8

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
And no torment shall touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died;
And their departure was accounted to be their hurt.

And their journeying away from us to be their ruin:
But they are in peace.

For even if in the sight of men they be punished,
Their hope is full of immortality;

And having borne a little chastening, they shall receive great good;
Because God made trial of them, and found them worthy of himself.

As gold in the furnace he proved them,
And as a whole burnt offering he accepted them.

And in the time of their visitation they shall shine forth,
And as sparks among stubble they shall run to and fro.

They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people,
And their Lord shall reign for ever.

77. A PSALM OF THE EARLY CHURCH

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud: the heavens, and all the powers therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true, and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the king of glory, O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

Unison Readings

A NEW TRANSLATION BY JAMES MOFFATT*

78. THE QUEST FOR GOD

Psalm 63: 1–7

O God, thou art my God, I yearn for thee;
Body and soul, I thirst, I long for thee,
Like a land without water, weary, dry.

As I have seen thee in the sanctuary,
With visions of thy power and majesty,
So will I bless thee while I live,
Lifting my hands in prayer to thee.

Thy love is more than life to me;
So my lips praise thee.
My soul is richly fed,
And with glad lips I sing thy praise.

When I remember thee in bed,
And muse on thee by night,
My soul clings close to thee,
Thy right hand holds me fast;
For thou hast been my help,
And shadowed by thy wings I sing.

79. THE BLESSING THAT ENRICHES

Psalm 67

O God, bless us with thy favor,
May thy face smile on us,
That so thy purpose may be plain to men,
Thy saving power to every nation.
O God, may the world praise thee,
May all races praise thee,
May the nations sing for joy,
For thou rulest the world justly,
Thou guidest the nations on earth!
O God, may the world praise thee,
May all races praise thee!
The land has yielded her harvest
By the blessing of God, our God;
Bless us, O God, bless us,
Till men revere thee to the world's far end.

* Reprinted from New Translation of the Old and New Testaments by JAMES MOFFATT, by permission of the publishers, GEORGE H. DORAN CO.

80. THE UNENDING LIGHT

Isaiah 60: 17–20

Instead of bronze I will bring gold to you,
Silver instead of iron.
I will appoint Peace as your governor,
And Justice as your ruler;
No sound of violence shall be in your land.
Nor ruin nor rapine within your borders;
Your ramparts you shall name Protection,
And your gates Renown.
The sun shall no more be your light by day,
Nor shall the moon shed light on you,
But your unending light shall be the Eternal,
Your God shall be your splendor.
Your sun shall never set,
Your moon shall never wane,
For the Eternal shall be your unending light,
And mourning days shall never come again.

81. NEW LIFE IN THE VALLEY

Isaiah 41: 17–20

When poor, forlorn folk vainly seek for water,
With tongues that are parched by thirst,
I the Eternal will answer them,
I Israel's God will not forsake them;
On the bare heights I will open rivers,
And in the valleys fountains,
I will make deserts into lakes,
And dry land into springs of water;
I will plant cedars in the desert,
Acacias, myrtles, olive-trees;
I will put fir-trees in the wilderness,
And planes and cypresses;
That men may see and understand,
Consider and agree
That the Eternal's hand has done it,
That Israel's Majesty has made it all.

82. THIS IS THE WAY: WALK HERE

Isaiah 30: 18–21

So the Eternal longs to favor you,
And moves to show you pity;
For the Eternal is a loyal God;
Happy are all who long for him!

[OVER]

No more tears for you,
O folk of Sion in Jerusalem!
For he will show you favor when you sigh,
And answer you, soon as he hears your cry.
Though scant and scarce may be
Your bread and water from the Lord,
Yet he your Teacher never leaves you now;
You see your Teacher for yourselves,
And when you swerve to right or left,
You hear a Voice behind you whispering,
'This is the way, walk here.'

83. THE QUEST OF THE BEST

Philippians 4: 4–9

Rejoice in the Lord always. I will say it again, 'rejoice.' Let your forbearance be known to everyone; the Lord is at hand. Never be anxious, but always make your requests known to God in prayer and supplication with thanksgiving; so shall God's peace, that surpasses all our dreams, keep guard over your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

Finally, brothers, keep in mind whatever is true, whatever is worthy, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is attractive, whatever is high-toned, all excellence, all merit. Practise also what you have learned and received from me, what you heard me say and what you saw me do; then the God of peace will be with you.

II Timothy 4: 5–8

Whatever happens, be self-possessed, flinch from no suffering, do your work as an evangelist, and discharge all your duties as a minister.

The last drops of my own sacrifice are falling; my time to go has come. I have fought in the good fight; I have run my course; I have kept the faith. Now the crown of a good life awaits me, with which the Lord, that just Judge, will reward me on the great Day — and not only me but all who have loved and longed for his appearance.

84. LIVING BY THE SPIRIT

Galatians 5: 15–26

You must love your neighbor as yourself (whereas, if you snap at each other and prey upon each other, take care in case you destroy one another). I mean, lead the life of the Spirit; then you will never satisfy the passions of the flesh. For the passion of the flesh is against the Spirit, and the passion of the Spirit against the flesh — the two are at issue, so that you are not free to do as you please. If you are under the sway of the Spirit, you are not under the Law. Now the deeds of the flesh are quite obvious, such as sexual vice, impurity,

sensuality, idolatry, magic, quarrels, dissension, jealousy, temper, rivalry, factions, party-spirit, envy, (murder), drinking bouts, revelry, and the like; I tell you beforehand as I have told you already, that people who indulge in such practices will never inherit the Realm of God. But the harvest of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, good temper, kindliness, generosity, fidelity, gentleness, self-control: —there is no law against those who practice such things. Now those who belong to Christ have crucified the flesh with its emotions and passions. As we live by the Spirit, let us be guided by the Spirit; let us have no vanity, no provoking, no envy of one another.

85. IN BROTHERLY LOVE

Galatians 6: 1-9

Even if anyone is detected in some trespass, brothers, you are spiritual, you must set the offender right in a spirit of gentleness; let each of you look to himself, in case he too is tempted. Bear one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. If anyone imagines he is somebody, he is deceiving himself, for he is nobody; let everyone bring his own work to the test — then he will have something to boast about on his own account, and not in comparison with his fellows. For everyone will have to bear his own load of responsibility.

Those who are taught must share all the blessings of life with those who teach them the Word. Make no mistake — God is not to be mocked — a man will reap just what he sows; he who sows for the Spirit will reap life eternal from the Spirit. Never let us grow tired of doing what is right, for if we do not faint we shall reap our harvest at the opportune season.

86. DYNAMIC LIVING

Romans 12

Well then, my brothers, I appeal to you by all the mercy of God to dedicate your bodies as a living sacrifice, consecrated and acceptable to God; that is your cult, a spiritual rite. Instead of being moulded to this world, have your mind renewed, and so be transformed in nature, able to make out what the will of God is, namely, what is good and acceptable to him and perfect.

In virtue of my office, I tell everyone of your number who is self-important, that he is not to think more of himself than he ought to think; he must take a sane view of himself, corresponding to the degree of faith which God has assigned to each. In our one body we have a number of members, and the members have not all the same function; so too, for all our numbers, we form one Body in Christ and we are severally members one of another. Our talents differ with the grace that is given us; if the talent is that of prophecy, let us employ it in proportion to our faith; if it is practical service, let us mind our service; the teacher must mind his teaching, the speaker his words of counsel; the contributor must be liberal, the superintendent must be in earnest, the sick visitor must

be cheerful. Let your love be a real thing, with a loathing for evil and a bent for what is good. Put affection into your love for the brotherhood; be forward to honor one another; never let your zeal flag; maintain the spiritual glow; serve the Lord; let your hope be a joy to you; be steadfast in trouble, attend to prayer, contribute to needy saints, make a practice of hospitality. Bless those who make a practice of persecuting you; bless them instead of cursing them. Rejoice with those who rejoice, and weep with those who weep. Keep in harmony with one another; instead of being ambitious, associate with humble folk; never be self-conceited. Never pay back evil for evil to anyone; aim to be above reproach in the eyes of all; be at peace with all men, if possible, so far as that depends on you. Never revenge yourselves, beloved, but let the Wrath of God have its way; for it is written, Vengeance is mine, I will exact a requital — the Lord has said it. No,

If your enemy is hungry, feed him,
If he is thirsty, give him drink;
For in this way you will make him
Feel a burning sense of shame.

Do not let evil get the better of you; get the better of evil by doing good.

87. TONGUES OF FIRE

James 3: 1–6

My brothers, do not swell the ranks of the teachers; remember, we teachers will be judged with special strictness. We all make many a slip, but whoever avoids slips of speech is a perfect man; he can bridle the whole of the body as well as the tongue. We put bridles into the mouths of horses to make them obey us, and so, you see, we can move the whole of their bodies. Look at ships too; for all their size and speed under stiff winds, they are turned by a tiny rudder wherever the mind of the steersman chooses. So the tongue is a small member of the body, but it can boast of great exploits. What a forest is set ablaze by a little spark of fire! And the tongue is a fire, the tongue proves a very world of mischief among our members, staining the whole of the body and setting fire to the round circle of existence with a flame fed by hell.

Acts 2: 1–4

During the course of the day of Pentecost they were all together, when suddenly there came a sound from heaven like a violent blast of wind, which filled the whole house where they were seated. They saw tongues like flames distributing themselves, one resting on the head of each, and they were all filled with the holy Spirit — they began to speak in foreign tongues, as the Spirit enabled them to express themselves.

88. WARRIORS OF FAITH

Hebrews 11: 32–40

And what more shall I say? Time would fail me to tell of Gideon, of Barak, and Samson and Jephthah, of David and Samuel and the prophets — men who by faith conquered kingdoms, administered justice, obtained promises, shut the mouth of lions, quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, from weakness won to strength, proved valiant in warfare, and routed hosts of foreigners. Some were given back to their womankind, raised from the very dead; others were broken on the wheel, refusing to accept release, that they might obtain a better resurrection; others, again, had to experience scoffs and scourging, aye chains and imprisonment — they were stoned, sawn in two, and cut to pieces; they had to roam about in sheepskins and goatskins, forlorn, oppressed, ill-treated (men of whom the world was not worthy), wanderers in the desert and among the hills, in caves and gullies. They all won their record for faith, but the Promise they did not obtain. God had something better in store for us; he would not have them perfected apart from us.

89. VITAI LAMPADA

1 There's a breathless hush in the Close to-night —
Ten to make and the match to win —
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play and the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribboned coat,
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But his Captain's hand on his shoulder smote —
'Play up! play up! and play the game!'

2 The sand of the desert is sodden red, —
Red with the wreck of a square that broke; —
The Gatling's jammed and the Colonel dead,
And the regiment blind with dust and smoke.
The river of death has brimmed his banks,
And England's far, and Honor a name,
But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks:
'Play up! play up! and play the game!'

3 This is the word that year by year,
While in her place the School is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And falling fling to the host behind —
'Play up! play up! and play the game!'

HENRY NEWBOLT

(For the Hymn setting of this poem, see No. 159)

Acts of Adoration

1. THE GLORY OF GOD

Revelation 4: 8–11; 15: 3; 7: 12

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:
The whole earth is full of his glory.
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,
Who was and who is and who is to come.

Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,
To receive the glory and the honor and the power:
For thou didst create all things,
And because of thy will they were, and were created.

Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty;
Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.
Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name?
For thou only art holy;
For all the nations shall come and worship before thee;
For thy righteous acts have been made manifest.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving,
And honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Revelation 5: 12, 13; 11: 15

Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain
To receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might,
And honor, and glory, and blessing.
For the kingdom of the world is become
The kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ:
And he shall reign for ever and ever.
Unto him that sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb
Be the blessing, and the honor, and the glory,
And the dominion, for ever and ever. Amen.

I Timothy 6: 15, 16

Now unto the blessed and only Potentate,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords;
Who only hath immortality,
Dwelling in light unapproachable,
Whom no man hath seen nor can see:
To him be honor and power everlasting. Amen.

2. SPIRIT, LIGHT, POWER*

God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Glory be to God on high.

God is Light. If we walk in the Light as he is in the Light, we have fellowship one with another, and truly our fellowship in the Spirit is with the Father and his Son Jesus Christ.

Glory be to God on high.

God is Power. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles: and we know that we have passed from death unto life because we love.

Glory be to God on high.

3. LET US PRAISE GOD*

Let us praise God
For the Day, for the glory and warmth of the sun, for the stir of life, and for honest toil that wins food and rest.

God be praised for the Day.

For the Earth, the sustainer of life: for the hills, the plains, and the dales; and for the beauty of meadows and fields, of flowers and of trees.

God be praised for the Earth.

For the Sky, for the shifting clouds, and for the glory of sunrise and sunset.

God be praised for the Sky.

For the Sea, that yields and receives again the water without which life would die, and is wonderful in its stillness and more wonderful in its storm.

God be praised for the Sea.

Let us praise God
For our Food, and the pleasures he has given us in it, lest we should neglect the needs of life; may he help us to shun all waste and to rejoice in sharing with others.

God be praised for our Food.

For the shelter from wind and weather, which hallowed by love becomes our Home; may he strengthen our will that no one shall go hungry or ill-housed or ill-clad.

God be praised for our Home.

For our Fathers and Mothers, by whom he orders lives and comforts hearts, bringing strength to a house and sweetness to labor; may he hallow their work and direct their ways.

God be praised for good Fathers and Mothers.

* Selections 2–6 from 'A New Prayer Book' by permission of Oxford University Press.

For the gift of Children; may he help us to train them to be reverent and truthful, that they may gladden our hearts and bring joy to the world.

God be praised for Children.

For good Friends to rejoice with us in our joys, to cheer us in trouble and to lighten our tasks; may he help us to repay them in fellowship and service.

God be praised for our Friends.

Let us praise God for Life.

All praise be to God. Amen.

4. AN EXPRESSION OF JOY AND HUMILITY*

Let us praise God in gladness and humility for all great and simple joys: and for the weak things of the earth who have confounded the strong.

For the gift of wonder and the joy of discovery; for the everlasting freshness of experience: for the newness of life each day as we grow older.

For the joy which is born of sympathy and sorrow: for the joy of the lost soul finding love again: and for the joy of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

For all pure comedy and laughter: and for the gift of humor and gaiety of heart.

For all the Lord's merry-men, who have consecrated mirth with the love of Christ.

For all singers and musicians: for all who work in form and color to increase the joy of life.

For poets and craftsmen: for all who rejoice in their work and make things well.

We praise thee, O God. Amen.

5. THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION*

We pray, O Lord, that thou wilt so reveal thyself in us, that through us men may be drawn to the love of thee.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt give us the gifts of Galilee, the gifts of gaiety and freedom and simplicity to make our tired world grow young again,

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt pour thy spirit more and more into the life of men: giving us clean laughter and good sportsmanship, kindness, generosity, gentleness, honor, courtesy and self-control.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt reveal thyself in fellowship; that a world, which rests upon competition, may learn from thee the nature of the Father, and by the power of thy Spirit live in love according to his will.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt consecrate the discontent of the young and the rebellious; and strengthen the prophets that they may be forerunners of thy kingdom.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt so change human nature by thy Spirit in the hearts of men, that old things may pass away and that there may be a new creation.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord. Amen.

6. THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION*

We beseech thee, O Lord, mighty and ever wise, that thou wilt guide, protect, and inspire all those who learn and labor truly to get their own living.

For men who face peril,
For women who suffer pain,

We beseech thee.

For those who till the earth,
For those who tend machinery,
For those who strive on the deep waters,
For those who venture in far countries,

We beseech thee.

For those who work in offices and warehouses,
For those who labor at furnaces and in factories,
For those who toil in mines,
For those who buy and sell,

We beseech thee.

For those who keep house,
For those who train children,

We beseech thee.

For all who live by strength of arm,
For all who live by cunning of hand,
For all who control, direct, or employ,

We beseech thee.

For all who enrich the common life through art, and science, and learning,
For all who guide the common thought, as writers or as teachers,

We beseech thee.

For all who may serve the common good as pastors, physicians, lawyers, merchants, and for all social workers, leaders, and statesmen.

We beseech thee, dear Lord. Amen.

The Sacraments of Common Life*

BY J. S. HOYLAND

7. THE WINGS OF THE MORNING

To meet thee afresh,
O Lover divine,
Is to behold, at last, dawn after midnight darkness.

As we kneel here before thee,
Giving the day most joyfully into thy hands,

The breath of thy presence
Sweeps, like the living dawn-wind,
Through our shut and stifling souls.

The night falls from us, as we meet with thee,
We live anew, as we look on thy beauty,
As we take, with eager hands,
The gift of thyself.

So send us forth, to work stalwartly, all the day long,
For thee,
Living thy life, seeing with thy eyes,
Striving, through thy power,
To build up thy Kingdom.

8. ALL THINGS LOVELY

The strength of the flood, the roll of the thunder, the crash of the storm-blast —
All these are his own:
The quiet glory of dawn, creating the earth anew,
This also is his.
The rich dark splendor of starlit night, space beyond glittering space,
The mist on the river, the shadow of clouds on the mountain, the gleam of the sun-kissed lake,
The song of the birds, the murmur of wind in the tree-tops, the sound of the streams in the night,
All are his own.

In all things lovely he lives and speaks to our soul:
Yet more than in any of these is his glory set forth

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In the sweet human love, tender and dear beyond words,
Which so richly he scatters abroad in our life.

Thanks be to thee, O Lover and King;
May we faithfully serve thee this day.

9. SONGS OF THE OPEN

Father, we thank thee this day
For rest after labor —
For the forest around,
For the peace of broad spaces,
For song of birds and murmur of winds,
For golden clouds in the evening calm,
For silence under the stars:

O, build up our lives in these simple unshakable things,
Give us always a secret source of quiet unharassed power:

In the midst of the world's fierce turmoil,
In all these inconsequent hurries that fill our lives with their clamor,
Give us hold on the forests and stars:

That beneath all activity
Peace may abide,
And be strong.

For the strength and peace of the trees,
We thank thee, our God:

For their quiet unhasting growth,
For their stalwart and trusty friendship,
For their sociable neighbourly silence;

For their ancient calm on a windless day:

For their cheery, murmurous stir
When the breeze is abroad with its melodies:

For the quiet and sure revelation of thee
Which they bring to our souls
As we sit thus silent amongst them,
We thank thee, our God.

[OVER]

Many are the wild free joys of the world,
The joy of diving beneath great breakers
And of swimming stalwartly out to sea:
The joy of swift galloping over a sandy plain:
The joy of climbing up and up, across virgin snow,
To a solitary heaven-soaring peak of the Himalaya:
The fierce wild joy of an aeroplane's swoop,
When the heart exults in the sovereign glory of flight.

10. GLADNESS

We praise thee this day,
O Lover divine,
For the music and laughter and joy
Which are not of this world,
Which are surer and deeper, beyond all telling,
Than aught that this world can give.

We praise thee this day
For the music and laughter and joy
Of thine own eternal life:
For the heart overflowing with gladness
Because it has thee:
For the zest and delight of the humblest life lived on earth
That is kindled aflame with the friendship of God.

O keep us this day in thy friendship,
Give us union of heart and of will with thyself.

11. THE FIRE OF JOY

Master and King,
Teach us this day to be strong and very courageous,
Gallant to fight in thy cause,
And to face unafraid
The dark facts around us,
Corruption and death and disease.

Through thy power unseen
Make us pure and strong for thyself,
That we, by thy grace, may turn darkness to light,
Baseness to purity,
Hatred to love.

Make us joyful with gladness unforced,
Contagious, abounding,
That all whom we meet may be kindled, from us,
With thy fire of joy.

12. THE JOY OF LABOR

Give us work to do, O our Captain and King,
Work such as thou hast delight in,
Work humble and hard,
Work amongst those who are bound and in grievous need.

Make us as thou art, we pray thee,
Cheery and strong, friendly and loyal and brave,
Serving all men alike as our brethren,
Ready to do thy will at all costs, and to work, and to die, for thee.

Give us the joy of this labor for thee,
The joy of a desperate fight with impossible odds,
The joy of a life that is lost for a gallant cause.
The cause of thy Kingdom.

13. FREEDOM

We thank thee, O Father,
That thou has given to us, thy creatures,
Thy glorious, terrible gift of freedom —
Freedom to make or to mar
Not our own lives alone, but the lives of others.

We thank thee that thou dost train us,
Not as pupils jealously watched by a harsh, stern-spirited master,
Not as weaklings pampered and spoiled by a doting parent,

But as men, free men,
Who must fight their way,
Suffer and labor and die
In the long hard desperate struggle
For manhood and character.

We thank thee that we must pay,
By our blood and our tears,
For this terrible, glorious gift of freedom —
Pay for ill-using the gift,
Pay for the errors and sins of others.

Aye, we thank thee even for this,
The hardest and darkest of all our problems;
For even here we are paying for freedom,
The freedom of others:
And here, for ever,
Thou art thyself by our side,

[OVER]

Bearing within us and with us the burden of sorrow and pain,
Heartening our fainting spirit
By thy stalwart courage and cheer.

For thou too, Master, didst pay
The utmost bitterest price
For freedom —
Pay with thy life for man's misuse of thy gift.

14. SELF CONTROL

Teach us to-day,
O Master,
To rule ourselves,
To be stern, harsh, merciless
To our bodies and minds,
To discipline our lives with an iron hand,
So that no sloth of ours,
No craven despair,
No self-indulgence,
No failure of sympathy and imagination,
May mar the work of thy Kingdom.

Teach us to-day,
O Master,
That true self-sacrifice
Which is yet a sacrament of joy,
Which never restrains the rich current of life
With narrow-souled, puritanical barriers,
But guides it, with steadfast purpose,
Into one broad and generous channel —
The channel of that great Will of thine,
Which is, for ever, abundance of life unto men.

15. STRENGTH AND COURAGE

Captain,
We pray thee to-day for thine own strong courage.

Give us courage to combat thy enemies,
Give us courage to suffer in thy cause:
Make us hard and remorseless towards ourselves:
Cleanse from our souls all futile sentiment:
Spur us this day to challenge the grim realities,
Pain, disease, injustice and sin,
And help us by gallant service to conquer these thy foes.

Give us wills alert and obedient,
Till we seek, not our own base ease,
But only the advancing of thy Kingdom.

Toughen us, Master, by rigorous training and sternest use,
Till we are strong and hard as steel
In the doing of thy Will.

Yet keep us tender and kind as thyself,
To all thy little ones who need our service.

16. HUMILITY

Teach me, O Christ,
Thy full humility:

May I rejoice that my friends are better than I,
May I seek, and find, some lowly and humble service,
Obscure and remote.
And there may I lose myself in the need of the men around me.

Teach me, O Christ,
Thy full simplicity:

May I be glad in the gifts thou hast given,
Desiring no more:
May I deny myself:
May I believe in men,
Till by power of faith in their better selves
I make them what thou wouldst have them to be.

Teach me, O Christ, these thy great lessons, and hard:
Thine own humility,
Thine own simplicity.

17. GALLANTRY

When our hearts are cold and dead,
Oppressed with the burden of trivial detail and wearisome routine,
Sluggish, indifferent, uninspired —
Then of a sudden,
O thou Joy of our lives,
Thou comest thyself, beautiful, strong and divine,
To stir us to gallant effort,
To condemn, by thy stern self-giving, our own self-pampering,
To shake us by the whirlwind of thy spirit,
To make life terrible and glorious,
Full of unimaginable opportunities,

Instinct every moment with decisions and duties,
Fraught with the eternal issues of thy Kingdom,
Where to-day's faithfulness or sloth
Means life or death in an infinite series of to-morrows.

18. LOYALTY

Teach us to-day,
O Christ,
Thine own great-hearted loyalty:

Teach us loyalty, Christ,
To God, to duty,
To God's great family, here on earth and in heaven,
To God's eternal Kingdom:

Teach us, in every action
To labor, to pray,
Not for ourselves,
Not for our own most wretched and empty advantage,
But for love of thyself,
For love of that Kingdom for which thou didst die,
For love of the men thou lovest:

Teach us the blackness of sin,
As treachery, reeking and foul,
Against thee and thy love,
Against that radiant Kingdom of God
To which thou wouldst have us belong:

Teach us thy loyalty, Christ.

19. THE DEATHLESS POWER OF LOVE

A little thing is our earth,
Slung, by a thread unseen,
In a tiny trail round a lesser star:
Beyond it — Infinitude,
Universe beyond universe,
Bright, estranged, unknowable,

A little thing is our Earth,
And beyond it is Infinitude.

A little thing on our Earth is a home —
A home where love dwells and grows fairer day after day —
Beyond it are the unending multitudes,
The swarming millions of humanity,
Knowing and caring nought that it lives.

A little thing is a home,
And bounding it close is Death.

Yet the love that dwells there
Is not little,
Nor is it bounded by Death.
It is lord of all worlds:
Deathless it is, and incorruptible.

For Life it is of God's Life,
Who is Love.

20. YOU ASK ME ABOUT GOD

No words have I when you ask me of God:
He is, in himself, all that my hungry soul craves,
All the beauty, the goodness, the truth and the joy of the world,
Summed up in a heart that beats here by my own.

He is my Captain, generous-hearted and true:
He is my King, swaying the stars by his word:
He is my Hero, who gallantly goes to the fight,
Against desperate odds, for purity, justice and truth.

He is my Friend, the desire of my heart,
Merry, companionly, staunch,
Faithful till death, and beyond.

The Light of my life is he,
The Joy of my soul:

Yet what are these foolish words?
How can mere words show one ray
Of God's beauty and glory and strength,
Of the heaven of life lived in him?

21. COMMUNION

Lord,
In the hurry of everyday life, and of service for men,
We would snatch, again and again,
A hundred times in a day,
The brief and golden leisure
To glance thus up to thy face,
To catch once more the sound of thy voice,
To feel anew the touch of thy hand,
To know again that we live in thee.

Prayers

22. THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

23. THE TEMPLE OF HEALTH

We thank thee, Lord, that thou hast yielded into our hands the keys of health and sickness, of life and death. Give us wisdom to search out, revere, and obey thy laws of life. Give us grace to despise no instrument of health: whether material or physical or spiritual, it is from thy hand. O may we not limit thy power through holding that thou canst work through but one channel!

How many are the ways through which thou seekest us and wouldst woo us to health and strength! We thank thee for the healing balm of thy fresh air, and the antiseptic rays of the kindly sun! We bless thee for pure water!

Accept, O God, our thanks for thy humble servants, the scientists, whose microscope and test-tube have revealed to us the unseen helpers and foes of human life. We thank thee for consecrated physicians and nurses who have watched by bed-sides of pain, risking life and health in plague-camp or in homes. We praise thee for all good teachers who have strengthened our faith in the power of Truth over inner discord and disease.

Recall us from the waywardness which seeks pleasure and ease through the breaking of thy laws. Chasten us with pain and sickness of body when we forsake the Greater Good, lest our Spirits die and life be spent in vain. Comfort us, heal us, strengthen us, as we hear thy call and obey. So may we find the universe thy Temple of Health to them that rest upon thee. Amen.

24. THE WINTER SPORTSMAN

We thank thee, Lord, for thy winter wind, that makes us clasp our powers more firmly.

O thou who sent thine angel to wrestle, through the night, with Jacob of olden time: thou carest enough for us to fight with us, also, if need be!

We praise thee for the piercing cold!

Struggle thou with us, that we may learn to prevail!

Let wind and cold beat upon us and make our hearts warm!

Forbid that we should seek ease in flight; rather may we stand forth to meet thy challenge.

We rejoice in the artistry of the frost and the gleaming blanket of snow that covers the bosom of Earth!

Thou hast promised, Lord, a crown of life to him that overcometh: give us hearts to welcome thy severer blessings, and in them find the clasp of thy strong Hand. Amen.

25. BEAUTY AND JOY

Creator of life and light, we bless thee for the beauty of the world; we thank thee for physical joy; for the ecstasy of swift motion; for deep water to swim in; for the goodly smell of rain on dry ground; for hills to climb and hard work to do; for music that lifts our hearts in one breath to heaven; for all thy sacraments of beauty and joy, we thank thee.

We thank thee, O God, for the poetry of movement; for a bird on the wing, a hare at the run; for a train thundering through the night; for a yacht with spread of sail; for a man running and a child dancing. Amen.

26. THE SPIRIT OF REALITY

O Jesus Christ, the Lord of all good life, who hast called us to build the city of God: do thou enrich and purify our lives and deepen in us our discipleship. Help us daily to know more of thee, and through us, by the power of thy Spirit, show forth thyself to other men. Make us humble, brave, and loving: make us ready for adventure. We do not ask that thou wilt keep us safe, but that thou wilt keep us loyal: who for us didst face death unafraid, and dost live and reign for ever and ever.

Christ, whom the common people heard gladly, Lord of sincerity and truth, before whom all that is hollow and unreal shrivels up and is consumed away; give us the spirit of reality; help us fearlessly and honestly to seek for truth and to listen to thy challenge; cleanse us from prejudice and partisanship, and purge out from our inmost souls, O Lord, whatsoever loveth and maketh a lie. We ask it for thy Name's sake. Amen.

27. KING JESUS

O Lord, come quickly on thy throne, for now oft-times something rises up within me and tries to take possession of thy throne; pride, covetousness, uncleanness and sloth want to be my kings; and then evil speaking, anger, hatred, and the whole train of vices join with me in warring against myself, and try to reign over me. I resist them, I cry out against them and say, I have no other king than Christ. O King of Peace, come and reign in me, for I will have no king but thee. Amen.

28. THE SPIRIT VICTOR OVER THE SENSES

For the skill of the human hand we thank thee, Lord. May thy rich gift of Art lead us farther from the beast, not deliver us over to it.

After thy work of creation we hear the chant, 'And it was good.' Mercifully grant that our own creation may shelter no devouring monster.

For the art of the writer we pray thee, Lord. Save him from pandering to the base and trivial; make him a minister of beauty and truth.

For the art of the musician we thank and praise thee, Lord. May he not bemire the feet of angels, but lead captive the souls of men through priceless gifts of feeling and imagination.

For the art of the painter, the architect, and sculptor, accept, O God, our sacrifice of thanksgiving. Thou hast hung the rainbow in the sky; teach us to rejoice in color and form. But give us victories of the spirit in the stronghold of the senses — that art may be life for us, and not death.

Burn up, in the fires of thy wrath, the work of man's hand and mind that is unworthy, lest leprosy consume us for having fondled it.

Open the dim eyes of men and women, that they may more quickly receive art that is fresh and inspired, and swiftly reject what is false and trite and fatal.

Forbid that the head of a beast should ride upon human shoulders.

Lead us toward the uplands where we may glimpse the exultation of the Master Workman, and know the rapture of thy creation, 'when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.' Amen.

29. THE BOND OF FELLOWSHIP

We beseech thee, Lord, to behold us with favor, folk of many families and nations gathered together in the peace of this roof, weak men and women existing under the covert of thy patience.

Be patient still; suffer us yet a little longer — with our broken purposes of good, with our idle endeavors against evil, suffer us awhile longer to endure, and (if it may be) help us to do better.

Bless to us our extraordinary mercies; if the day come when these must be taken, brace us to play the man under affliction.

Be with our friends, be with ourselves. Go with each of us to rest; if any awake, temper to them the dark hours of watching; and when the day returns, return to us, our Sun and Comforter, and call us up with morning faces and with morning hearts — eager to labor — eager to be happy, if happiness shall be our portion — and if the day is marked for sorrow, strong to endure it. Amen.

30. SOCIAL CONSCIOUSNESS

For the selfishness that hardens us into cliques and sets us at each other's throats, forgive us, Lord, thou Father of us all.

Keep from our lips Cain's question, and from our bodies the brand that marked him from his fellows.

Teach all sons of labor that they are brothers of Christ, and all holders of capital that they are trustees for the common good.

And deepen in our hearts the knowledge that thou art over us all: our Ruler, Judge, Rewarder, and our God. Amen.

31. THE MENTAL ATHLETE

I thank thee, Lord, for the gift of a vigorous mind.

I bless thee for the rapture of energized thought.

I look steadfastly to thee, O God, and find an unerring aim.

By thy grace I leap clear of the trivial.

Thou hast been good to me, Lord, and granted me Vision: give me power and patience to Execute.

Now consecrate me, and keep me from being a mental snob. For thy mercy's sake. Amen.

32. LORD OF THE MOUNTAIN (Navajo Indian)

Lord of the mountain
Reared within the mountain,
Young man, Chieftain,
Hear a young man's prayer!
Hear a prayer for cleanness.

Keeper of the strong rain,
Drumming on the mountain;
Lord of the small rain,
That restores the earth in newness;
Keeper of the clean rain,
Hear a prayer for wholeness.
Young man, Chieftain,
Hear a prayer for fleetness.
Keeper of the deer's ways,
Reared among the eagles,
Clear my feet of slothness.

Keeper of the paths of men,
Hear a prayer for straightness.
Hear a prayer for courage.

Lord of the thin peaks,
Reared among the thunders;
Keeper of the headlands,
Holding up the harvest,
Keeper of the strong rocks,
Hear a prayer for staunchness.

Young man, Chieftain,
Spirit of the Mountain!

33. THE HIGHER PATRIOTISM

O God, thou great Governor of the world, we pray thee for all who hold public office and power; for the life, the welfare, and the virtue of the people are in their hands to make or mar.

Strengthen the sense of duty in our political life. Purge our commonwealth of the deep causes of corruption which have so often made sin profitable and uprightness hard. May every servant of the State remember that public office is a public trust.

Breathe a new spirit into all our nation. Lift us out of the mire of past failure; gird us for the day's work.

Give our leaders a new vision of the possible future of America and set their hearts on fire with large resolves.

Raise up a new generation of public men, who will have the faith and daring of the Kingdom of God in their hearts, and who will enlist for life in a holy warfare for the freedom and rights of the people.

34. THE KINGDOM OF GOD

O Christ, thou hast bidden us to pray for the coming of thy Father's kingdom, in which his righteous will shall be done on earth. We have treasured thy words; may we not forget their meaning, and may thy great hope never grow dim in thy Church.

We bless thee for the inspired souls of all ages who saw afar the shining City of God, and by faith left the profit of the present to follow their vision. We rejoice that to-day the hope of these lonely hearts is becoming the clear faith of millions.

Help us, O Lord, in the courage of faith to seize what has now come so near, that the glad day of God may dawn at last. As we have mastered nature that we might gain wealth, help us now to master the social relations of mankind that we may gain justice and a world of brothers. For what shall it profit our nation if it gain numbers and riches, and lose the sense of the living God and the joy of human brotherhood?

Make us determined to live by truth and not by lies, to found our common life on the eternal foundations of righteousness and love, and no longer to prop the tottering house of wrong by legalized cruelty and force.

Help us to make the welfare of all the supreme law of our land, that so our commonwealth may be built strong and secure on the love of all its citizens.

Cast down the throne of Mammon who ever grinds the life of men, and set up thy throne, O Christ, for thou didst die that men might live.

Show thy erring children at last the way from the City of Destruction to the City of Love, and fulfil the longings of the prophets of humanity. Our Master, once more we make thy faith our prayer: 'Thy kingdom come! Thy will be done on earth!' Amen.

35. THE SCHOOL AND ITS FELLOWSHIP

O thou who art the Way, the Truth, and the Light,

Lead us in thy paths,
Illumine us by thy spirit,
Show forth thy truth in our lives.

Bless, we pray thee, all institutions of learning, and all who teach and study there. May those who teach be taught of thee, and those who learn be guided by thy Spirit.

We thank thee for all those who have built their lives into this college. Draw us together, now, in the consciousness of the complete fellowship of this school. Bring us into communion of heart with all those who have gone forth from it, in far lands and near. And may we, by taking thought of each other, find ourselves mutually strengthened in the greater part of our nature.

Fill our hearts with gratitude for all that our college years have brought to us. Open our eyes to the world's need of what we can bring to it.

And give us, abundantly, the spirit of him who came 'not to be ministered unto, but to minister.' So may thy kingdom come, and thy world find peace and fruitfulness.

For thy Love's sake. Amen.

Authorship of Prayers.

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Aids to Worship

36. AN AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

I affirm my faith in the reality of the spiritual world, in the sacred voice of duty, in the compelling power of truth and holiness, in prayer, in the life eternal, in him who is the life of my life and the reality behind all things visible. I rejoice to believe in God.

I affirm my faith in the Kingdom of God and my hope in its final triumph. I determine by faith to live day by day within the higher order and the divine peace of my true fatherland, and to carry its spirit and laws into all my dealings in the world that now is.

I make an act of love toward all my fellow men. I accept them as they are, with all their sins and failures, and declare my solidarity with them. If any have wronged or grieved me, I place my mind within the all-comprehending and all-loving mind of God, and here and now forgive. I desire to minister God's love to men and to offer no hindrance to the free flow of his love through me.

I affirm my faith in life. I call life good and not evil. I accept the limitations of my own life and believe it is possible for me to live a beautiful and Christ-like life within the conditions set for me. Through the power of Christ which descends on me, I know that I can be more than conqueror. Amen.

37. CALLS TO WORSHIP

O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture,
And the sheep of his hand.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up unto the Lord.

O Lord, open thou our eyes.

That we may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

O Lord, open thou our lips.
And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.
Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.
From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.
Let our prayers be set forth as incense before him,
The lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice.
The day goeth away, and the shadows of the evening are stretched out;
But it shall come to pass, that at evening time there shall be light.

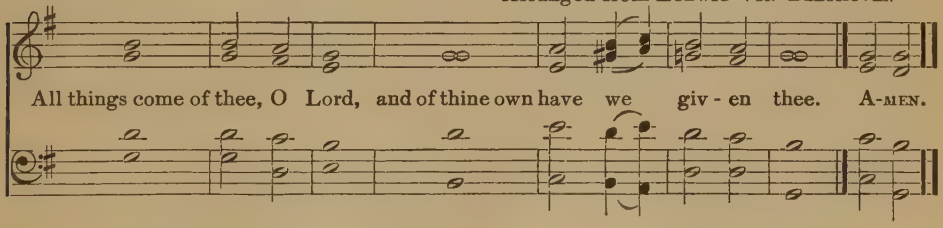
38. OFFERTORY

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

To do good, and to distribute forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Arranged from Ludwig von Beethoven



39. BENEDICTIONS

The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory forever and ever. Amen.

The Lord bless you and keep you: the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you: the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. Amen.

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